

# The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

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WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1926

NO. 12

## *The Worker, His Books and Art*



**OFFICIAL PUBLICATION**  
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE  
CAUSE OF  
**ORGANIZED  
LABOR**



AFFILIATED WITH THE  
AMERICAN FEDERATION  
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS  
DEPARTMENTS



# TIME TO PREPARE FOR WINTER

Winter means different things to different people, depending on whether they are in sunny California, or the snowy north, or at the Florida seashore, or on the prairies.

**For the Ladies;** the flapper probably wants a new fur coat, and a party every night; while the mother in the home looks for warm woolens for the babies, and plenty of nourishing food to build up little bodies and keep faces smiling.

**For the Men;** Mr. Sheik probably wants a new Ford Coupe; while winter to Dad probably means plenty of coal in the cellar and a new radio set for enjoyment after work and during the long evening hours.

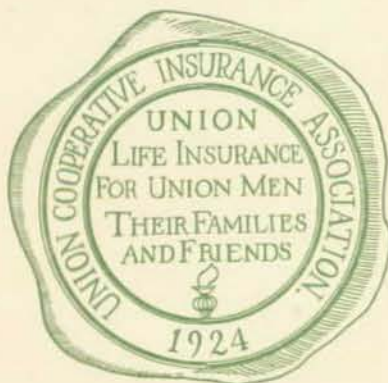
## THE FUTURE IS ONLY WINTER AFTER WINTER AND SUMMER AFTER SUMMER

We sometimes think of the future as an indefinite time, which will take care of itself. But **this very winter is the future**, and preparations should begin at once, to store up warmth and enjoyment and protection—not like the squirrels, for one winter alone, but like real human beings, alive to the possibilities and responsibilities of the future.

## HOW TO GET SECURITY AND PROTECTION

Life insurance is so varied, and can cover so many situations and conditions, that it is being more and more relied on to make the future safe and sure either for one's self, or for the loved ones.

The advantage is that the **full protection is payable immediately**, when trouble comes, instead of after long years of saving and accumulation, which you may never live to complete.



This company issues the standard forms of life insurance for men, women and children, home safeguard policies, children's educational policies, and group life insurance for labor organizations.

**Write today and get information and rates.**

## UNION COOPERATIVE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION

HOME OFFICE: MACHINISTS' BUILDING

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## After the Foundation, Come the Walls of the Building

**L**IKE a giant skyscraper, the Journal of Electrical Workers is the product of co-operative effort. It rises on solid foundations, but as yet the foundations only have been laid. The real Journal—the finished product—is still to be achieved—two, three, yes, five years hence. Yet 1927—the New Year—will see a distinct advance in our common project towards a finer publication!



### See What 1927 Will Bring

**AUTHORITATIVE ARTICLES:** Economists, professors, students, statesmen, journalists have made use of the Journal's articles on water power and labor economy this year. Such names as Polokov, Cooke, Norris, Bennett, Jansky have made the Journal distinctive. 1927 will find us carrying forward our policy of uniting research with journalism.

**FICTION:** "The Octopus" will run serially throughout the year. A magnificent story, of epic proportions, it describes the struggle of California farmers and workers with railroad interests. Short stories of labor life will also appear.

**ART AND ILLUSTRATIONS:** The Journal will continue to publish the best reproductions of paintings and other art works which are expected to have meaning for workers.

**SCIENCE SERVICE:** In addition, to our regular scientific features, Science Service, a non-profit news service, Washington, D. C., will co-operate with the Journal in preparing articles. A new series on radio is promised.

**HISTORY OF SCIENCE:** The great innovators in electrical science—Franklin, Ampere, Edison, Steinmetz, Pupin—are the heroes of a new series by Professor C. M. Jansky, nationally-known electrical engineer, University of Wisconsin.

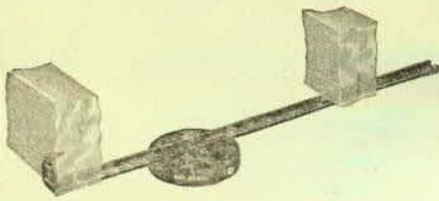
**CORRESPONDENCE:** This notable feature, we confidently expect, will continue to make the Journal unique among labor publications.

**WOMEN:** Sally Lunn promises more articles of interest to women.

The foregoing carries only an approximation of the richness of the 1927 Journal. The publication will continue to fight for the progress and rights of wage earners, for civilized industry, for clean government, for higher plane of living and human welfare.

## JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS





## The Gary One Nail Hanger Bar

With Loom or Conduit out-let boxes, the only hanger that permits outlet box to slide to extreme end of bar, outlet can be centered to room whether it may come on joists or between joists. Two holes knocked out completely with an improved clamp; and it is some loom clamp. No pliers, nor screw-driver necessary to tighten loom box; just a twist with hand will do the trick.

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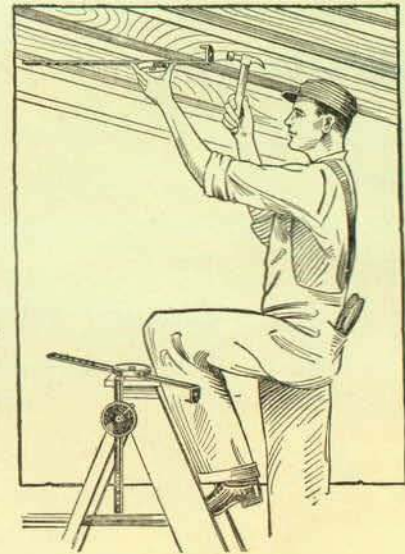
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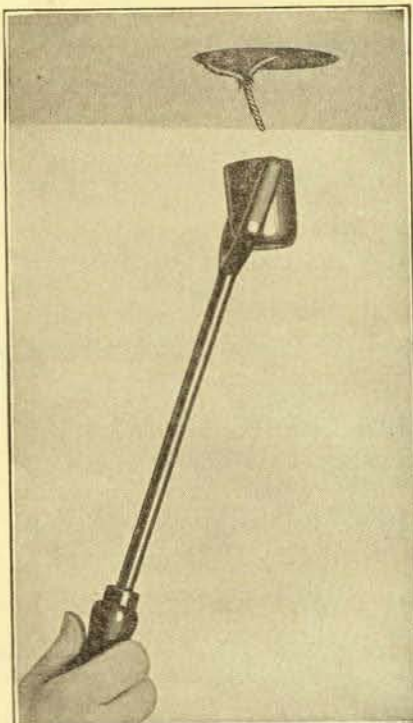
INDIANA



### See How Easy It's Hung

One rap of hammer on the butt anchors bar in place while you drive one nail only at the other end of bar.

## "JIFFY" Tools Pay For Themselves



### "JIFFY" SOLDER DIPPER

A REAL TOOL FOR PRACTICAL WIREMEN

Solders and tins joints quickly and easily. Doesn't waste solder, burn the insulation, or smoke the ceiling and walls. Since the swinging cup remains upright under ordinary conditions, danger of painful solder burns is lessened.

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Jiffy Solder Dipper is only one of the Jiffy tools, write for the complete JIFFY LINE Catalog.

Try a "Jiffy" Dipper for 30 Days

If you are not satisfied that it will render a valuable continuous service, worth many times its cost—return the tool and your money will be refunded without question.

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**Magazine Chat**

This December number closes the twenty-sixth volume of the JOURNAL. It marks the close of the first volume in the new size. It brings to end an interesting and constructive year for this publication. And in passing, we should remark that the correspondence—index of the cooperation of the press secretaries—has been fuller, more regular, and of higher quality perhaps than in any other previous year.

Over in England, H. N. Brailsford has just been asked to resign from the editorship of the "New Leader," a British labor paper, devoted to the political interests of the trade union movement. The reason assigned for accepting Mr. Brailsford's resignation is that the movement desires a "more popular type of paper."

Now Brailsford is well known in America by his vivid books and journalistic articles, and the dissension between him and his fellows is somewhat surprising. Brailsford replies to the foregoing criticism of his policy; "In its conduct, it (the "New Leader") has sought to guide itself by three rules: to avoid hate; to be loyal to scientific truth; to remember at every turn, as the paramount issue, the struggle in which we are engaged to abolish class."

Such a policy is admirable, and would be admirable for any paper whether a labor paper or not. All this seems beyond criticism, but perhaps the council governing the New Leader got the impression that the paper was too high-brow. At any rate, Brailsford defends the use of poems, essays, wood engravings and scientific articles in his journal in these words. "Beauty may seem an irrelevance amid our struggles, yet by beauty we form ourselves, as surely as by struggle, and only in so far as we possess it and allow it to mold us, shall we, by our struggles, bend a twisted world to shapelier lines."

To be sure there is beauty and beauty, and what is beautiful is an intensely personal matter, and perhaps Mr. Brailsford followed his individual taste too closely.

But we should hate to think that a labor journal could not stand by avoidance of hate, scientific truth, abolishment of class, and beauty, and not make good. To be sure, these values may not be popular, but are other values which labor stands for popular?





A "Book" Evening at Home





# THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS & OPERATORS

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No. 12

## December Brings Christmas, a Fire and Books

WE heard of a labor leader who went to a movie every night in God's year. Yes, we admit it, seeing movies is a kind of reading, painless reading, and often valueless reading.—But we should think this particular brother would have felt his brains slowly turning to mush or mud. How he could do it, we do not see, unless the struggle was getting too much for him, and he had to slip away into the sunshine of sentiment in order to get new strength for the daily grind. But going to movies is not what made the labor union audience—As Frederick C. Howe once said of it—the most intelligent audience on economic subjects in America. Struggle and reading did that. The movies can never do it, until they cease to be what they are. Perhaps their very limitations will keep them from ever supplying the kind of entertainment which is infused with real meaning for labor unionists.

So we doubt very much if the movies, or the radio, offer any real substitute for a book, a good reading lamp, and a quiet two hours at home. We venture to assert that that trade unionist, who is a power in his organization today, who does not explode into passion, or allow his brains to rot into superstition, is a reader. How else can he bring a counsel of reason and light to union deliberations, when noisy brothers want to solve problems by mere fight and bluster? How else can he keep up with the procession? Some one has defined education as "keeping up with the human race." Well, since labor is always in the vanguard, a brother will find it doubly difficult trying to keep up with the labor movement without a reading habit. Let us tell you that one of the most promising of the younger leaders in the American labor movement early formed the habit of setting aside a certain section of his day for reading. He attributes his present place of influence to that practice. Recently he said, "So many new ideas, so much useful knowledge has been put into usable form since the Great War that it seems a shame that some trade unionists do not take every advantage of their opportunity to read and by reading, of being modern trade unionists."

This brings us to another question, are workers hopeless low-brows? There are those who would have us think so, and would have the world think so. But are they? We have already quoted Frederick C. Howe,

who after lecturing before every kind of organization throughout the United States, reached the conclusion that the labor audience had the best grasp of fundamental economics. But what about art, literature, drama and poetry? Are these activities of the race merely closed worlds to labor, or are they considered of so little importance to the labor struggle as to be deserving of complete indifference?

Recently a scholar, a historian and a writer, Dr. Henrik Willem Van Loon, levelled such an attack on American workmen. This was published in a magazine of national circulation, and ran in some such vein as this: "For nearly a generation of liberals, that is, men of formal education with sympathies with labor, have worked to get working men interested in pictures, sculpture, music and literature. Worked in vain. Now the workingman cares only for the movies, the flivver and the radio. The free picture galleries are filled with fat shopkeepers, and the concert halls with Babbitts. The workingman is a hopeless low-brow."

Dr. Van Loon evidently did not know that 600 electrical workers applauded Alonzo Victor Lews' statue "The Man With The Hoe" at Seattle last year. He did not know that Samuel Gompers was an avid lover of music in all its forms, and a lover of poetry until the end; that Gompers was a personal friend of Caruso's and other artists. He did not know that part of the summer recreation of the Ladies' Garment Workers' Union is music by artists of the first rank at its summer center in the Delaware Water Gap region. He did not know that the South Wales Miners possess a male chorus without par in all Europe. Recently this chorus was sent to Germany

to sing. Here is what Rennie Smith says about this event:

"The struggle for peace is the workers' struggle until they understand how, out of their suffering, to create a new industrial system. The basis for peace has not been laid."

"It was therefore true to the spirit of the age in which we live that the choir of South Wales miners put the great power of their international music at the service of the German Peace Movement in the great and ringing demonstration in Mannheim's Town Hall."

"The songs of the miners will linger in our hearts like the perfume of flowers for many a day; they will draw us nearer together in our common suffering and so guarantee the future of Europe."

### How To Produce Talent

Dr. Van Loon did not know that oratory—lucid, impassioned oral speech—the ornament of Greek culture—is perhaps as highly developed among unionists as in any other section of the population. He did not know that many poems of the simple type are written and circulated—and lost—among trade unionists.

The foundations of a literary and artistic culture are already apparent in the labor world—to say nothing of the notable literary creations which have been directly influenced by the thought of labor.

This does not mean that labor is "literary" or "artistic"—it is not consciously so. It means that all these products are incidental to the economic struggle, and art arriving incidentally to an economic order has been and may continue to be as lasting as the conscious work of more adept men.

Another side of the picture shows still greater promise. It is not unlikely that labor will become more productive in these neglected fields. The organized labor movement is only 70 years old throughout the world, and only 50 years old in the United

States. Measured by that of organized feudalism or of organized capitalism, this life cycle is very short. A few more generations will doubtless see more labor poets, labor novelists and labor sculptors.

\* \* \*

So when you pull the old arm chair up to the table tonight, to take a throw at your favorite book, remember that only labor readers can hasten the coming of able labor writers.

That is an old axiom in the world of books. As in economics, demand must precede supply.

### A SCHOLAR CRITICIZES AMERICAN WORKERS

"And the average American workingman for whose benefit the misguided liberals slaved and worried did not at all appreciate the attention that was bestowed upon him. Way down deep in his heart he felt a profound contempt and hatred for the ideals which the liberal dangled before his eyes as desirable. By instinct and by nature he was a low-brow, contented and entirely satisfied with low-brow pleasures. What the liberal depicted to him as 'the good life' he despised as an existence too dull for worlds. The 'good things' he was after were of an entirely different nature. And especially after the war, when the great economic revolution of Europe swept away the old cultured classes and when all the bounders of Christendom got hold of all the money and smeared their unhealthy presence across the map of every country of the globe, then the laboring classes came into a paradise of their own, for then the only visible ideal was the ideal of a visible success expressed in dollars and cents and that was exactly what had appealed to the masses from the beginning of time."

"Then it was that the liberals discovered their mistake. They had always tried to give the crowd what they thought that the crowd ought to want because they themselves wanted it and they had never taken the trouble to ask what the crowd really wanted."

DR. HENRIK WILLEM VAN LOON,  
in the FORUM.



# A Ten-Foot Shelf of Books for Trade Unionists

NOTE—All foreign books may be had in good English translations. Most of the books in this list may be obtained from any public library.

**W**HAT shall I read? is a question as important as "What shall I eat?" but it is usually not so well or so frequently answered. And we doubt very much if workers' minds are as well guarded as workers' stomachs.

To answer occasional requests coming to the International Office, a list of books of special interest to trade unionists was prepared. It seems appropriate to publish this now. This list was made up without an "ax to grind," or without any peculiar propaganda intent. It was made to include only those modern books which tend to illuminate the labor struggle. Doubtless several books which should be included have been omitted, and several which might have been omitted have been included, for which faults please forgive an overworked reader who could not possibly master the broad field of modern human knowledge.

## ECONOMICS

- Economics for Helen—by Hilaire Belloc.  
Leading Catholic writer of England understands industrial system.
- Roads to Freedom—by Bertrand Russell.  
English philosopher, a lord who spent six months in jail, discusses solutions to the present profit system.
- Sickness of Acquisitive Society—by R. H. Tawney.  
The best analysis of the profit motive at work in modern industry.
- Theory of Leisure Class—by Thorstein Veblen.  
A difficult book, but an important one.
- The Labor Spy—Sidney Howard and Robert Dunn.  
Best book on the subject.
- Constitution for a Co-operative Commonwealth—by Beatrice and Sidney Webb.  
This work is to the present what Rousseau's philosophy was to the days of the American Revolution. The Webbs are the intellectual leaders of the British Labor Party.
- Revolution and Democracy—by Frederick C. Howe.  
Howe is a former corporation lawyer, one of the shrewdest commentators on foreign and American institutions.
- Co-operative Democracy—by John Peter Warbasse.  
A good American authority on co-operation.
- Consumers' Co-operative Societies—by Charles Gide.  
A French writer on the same subject. Excellent.
- Tragedy of Waste—Stuart Chase.  
Last word on the subject.
- Imperial Washington—by Senator R. F. Pettigrew.  
A former Senator of the United States tells us what goes on at the national capital.
- Mastering Power Production—Walter N. Polakov.  
Shrewd, readable, impeccable from technical point of view.
- The Real Trouble With the Farmers—by Herbert Quick.  
Excellent.
- Our Cities Awake—by Morris L. Cooke.  
The great engineer who ran the municipal government of Philadelphia, gives his views on the government of American cities.
- The Triumph of Nationalization—by Sir Leo Chiozza Money.  
A member of the English nobility converted to public ownership relates its success during the war.
- Public Ownership—by Carl D. Thompson.  
A comprehensive handbook.
- The Iron Man in Industry—by Arthur Pound.  
What machines do to human life in industry.
- Workers as Members of Human Race—by John A. Fitch.  
Things as they are in industry.
- Industrial Democracy from a Catholic Point of View—by Rev. John A. Ryan.
- A Living Wage—by Rev. John A. Ryan.  
Both books classics in their fields.
- Education, the Machine, and the Workers—by Horace M. Kallen.  
Reviews problem of school in relation to mechanized industry.
- The Control of Wages—by Walton Hamilton.  
Useful.

**List of interesting and authoritative modern books with especial appeal to labor unionists, prepared on request by International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.**

## HISTORY

- Outline of History—by H. G. Wells.  
A birdseye view of the world's life, stressing peace rather than war.
- Story of Mankind—by Henrik Van Loon.  
Another simple world history.
- American Democracy—by Willis Mason West.  
Voted 100 per cent fair to labor by A. F. of L. Convention.
- History of Labor in the United States—by John R. Commons.  
A classic.
- Short History of American Labor—by Mary Beard.  
Gives the essentials interestingly.
- History of Trade Unionism—by Robert Hoxie.  
A fine work.

## WAR

- Will It Be Again?—by John Kenneth Turner.  
Scathing attack on conduct of last war.
- The Next War—by Will Irwin.  
A conservative reporter's attempt to prevent war, by telling the truth about it.

## FICTION

- Reamer Lou—by Louis Forgione.  
An Italian immigrant's rough and ready story of his struggle in America.
- Prairie Fires—by Lorna Doone Bears.  
A novel of North Dakota and the Non-Partisan League.
- The Jungle—by Upton Sinclair.  
One of the first novels in American literature dealing with working men and women. The struggle for organization in Chicago stockyards.
- Comrade Yetta—by Arthur Bullard.  
The clothing trades from the point of view of the working girl.
- Iron City—by M. H. Hedges.  
The invasion of American education by industrial lords, and the undemocratic exclusion of the workers.
- The Furnace—by Dan Pollag.  
The great steel strike.
- Men and Steel—by Marie Van Vorst.  
The great steel strike.
- Shopmates—by Stacey W. Hyde.  
An English worker tells vivid stories of unionists in the shop.
- Men and War—by Andrews Latsko.  
Short stories of the great war.
- Under Fire—by Henri Barbusse.  
War as it is.

**T**O HIM whose elastic and vigorous thought keeps pace with the sun, the day is a perpetual morning. It matters not what the clocks say or the attitudes and labors of men. Moral reform is an effort to throw off sleep. Why is it that men give so poor an account of their day if they have not been slumbering? If they had not been overcome with drowsiness, they would have performed something. The millions are awake enough for physical labor; but only one in a million is awake enough for intellectual exertion, only one in a hundred millions to a poetic or divine life. To be awake is to be alive. I have never yet met a man who was quite awake. How could I have looked him in the face?

—HENRY DAVID THOREAU.

- The Great Hunger—by Johan Bojer.  
Search for God.
- Anne Veronica—by H. G. Wells.  
Modern love.
- Of Human Bondage—by Somerset Maugham.  
A young man's struggle with life.
- The Freelanders—by John Galsworthy.  
Class struggle in England.
- Rise and Fall of Susan Lennox—by David Graham Phillips.  
Considered by this American author his masterpiece. The story of a mistreated woman.
- Tess of the D'Urbervilles—by Thomas Hardy.  
Modern English masterpiece on the same theme.
- Jean-Christopher—by Romain Rolland.  
Gigantic French novel of modern life dealing with modern ideas.
- The Octopus—by Frank Norris.  
Struggle of California farmers with corrupt railroads.
- The Financier—by Theodore Dreiser.  
The American big business man type portrayed.
- Pelle, the Conqueror—by Nexø.  
Danish labor movement as background for moving story of boy and girl.
- The Growth of the Soil—by Knut Hamsun.  
Norwegian epic of farm life.
- War and Peace—Tolstoi.  
Count Tolstoi's masterpiece.

## DRAMA

- The Weavers—by Gerhardt Hauptman.  
German portrayal of class against class in textile trade.
- R. U. R.—by Karl Kapek.  
How machine civilization has turned men into soulless puppets.
- Hairy Ape—by Eugene O'Neill.  
The soul of a stoker in his relation to society.
- Inheritors—by Susan Glaspell.  
Decay of American ideals.
- Strife—by John Galsworthy.  
Justice—by John Galsworthy.  
Englishman's picture of class struggle.
- St. Joan—by Bernard Shaw.  
The saint in her relation to modern life.
- The Servant in the House—by Charles Rann Kennedy.  
Christ confronts modern society.
- The Fool—by Channing Pollock.  
A preacher suddenly "gets religion."
- Enemy of the People—by Henrik Ibsen.  
The great dramatist's comments on the reformer's relation to the crowd.
- The Melting Pot—by Israel Zangwill.  
A Jew's vision of America.

## POETRY

- Leaves of Grass—by Walt Whitman.  
Poems celebrating common men.
- Chants Communal—by Horace Traubel.  
Poems celebrating common life.
- Collected Poems of Carl Sandburg.  
A worker sings songs that workers can sing.
- Spoon River Anthology—Edgar Lee Masters.  
Common lives revealed.
- Man With the Hoe—by Edwin Markham.  
Famous.
- The Symphony—by Sidney Lanier.  
Industry invading human life.
- The Lynching Bee—by W. E. Leonard.  
Writes about subjects of interest to labor.

## PSYCHOLOGY

- Sigmund Freud—by Franz Wittels.  
A biography that explains Freud's tenets.
- The Mind in the Making—by James Harvey Robeson.  
An invaluable case history of the mind.
- What Men Live By—by Richard C. Cabot.  
Psychology applied to life.

## BIOGRAPHY

- William Lloyd Garrison—by John Jay Chapman.  
One of the really great biographies in American literature. Draws striking parallels between 1800 and the present.
- Abraham Lincoln—by Carl Sandburg.  
A story first of all that stresses the human side of Lincoln. Incidentally it portrays him as a migratory worker.
- Seventy Years of Life and Labor—by Samuel Gompers.  
Every labor unionist should read this life of the leader. Much of labor history and philosophy.
- Walt Whitman—by John Burroughs.  
Whitman's humanity revealed.
- Education of Henry Adams—by Henry Adams.  
Descendant of two presidents indicts capitalistic civilization.



# American Novel Turns From Love to Economics

**I**N the decade following 1891, the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers was being shaped into life. The organization drove in on a crest of economic forces—principally with the arrival of electrical energy for lighting, and communicating purposes, with its vivid promise for heating, transportation and manufacturing. Business was lusty, not big yet, but intending to be big, not wistfully, but with definite, ill-concealed purpose, just as soon as it could grow up. That decade from 1891 to 1901 saw the forging of the chains of monopoly upon the American people on the railroads, in the telephone and telegraph fields, in packing and foodstuffs, and in steel and mining. Not without protest, not without kicking, and biting and scratching on the part of the American people, however. The decade between 1891 and

With the February issue of the Journal we will begin the publication of Frank Norris' "The Octopus," a magnificent novel of American life. It relates the struggle of bread producers with railroad interests, and represents the first American novel to depict the play of economic forces in our national life.

Yellow Book, of Oscar Wilde in England, and of Robert Chambers in America. It was the decade of literary foppery.

ingman read better books?" The answer is, "Write books that have meaning for us."

## Only Three or Four Important

Out of that decade, then, came only three or four writers of any significance, and these stood outside the vogue, and were neglected, and even persecuted. They were:

Frank Norris, who best portrayed the struggle of the farmers with organized wealth. The Octopus published in 1901.

Upton Sinclair, who best portrayed the struggle of labor for decent living conditions. The Jungle published 1906.

Theodore Dreiser, who most honestly portrayed the big business man type. The Financier, first published about 1907.

David Graham Phillips who best portrayed the political corruptions incident to



FRANK NORRIS, AUTHOR OF "THE OCTOPUS," TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE JOURNAL IN 1927

1901 was a decade of battles, of battles between the people scattered and uninformed, and the growingly self-conscious owning class. Usually the people were defeated. Only organized labor was able to make any progress against the rising plutocracy, and labor was often dragged down and beaten. Here was a decade of wars, the agonizing of a whole people, and yet what of the novelists who wrote the fiction for that period?

They were mostly pretty fellows—what we today call lounge lizards, perfumed dandies who made art a fetish, and writing an indoor sport. They were chiefly interested in their own private passions, or the private passions of their own lay figures. They sneered, and smirked their way through life and thought the theme of illicit, pathological love the greatest theme in the world. It was the decade of the

Even an American novelist like William Dean Howells, who intended to see his generation clearly, did not escape the mode. Van Wyck Brooks says that Howells seemed to regard the Civil War as an "occurrence that separated lovers, not as something that ought normally to have colored man's whole thoughts on life." A clash of armies over a great moral principle was overlooked for the sentimental emotions evoked by the meeting of lips.

And then they ask, why don't workingmen read more fiction? The workingman is daily up against the hard reality of existence; he feels the sting of human injustices; he knows hunger, unappreciated sacrifice, joblessness. He sees all things he holds dear scattered by the stroke of the law, or the whimsical decree of an industrial autocrat. And the apostle of art for art's sake asks, "why doesn't the work-

the invasion of government by Big Business. The Cost, and the Fashionable Adventures of Joshua Craig published about 1905.

Of this group, the JOURNAL has chosen "The Octopus" for serial publication in 1927. One of Phillips' might have been used, but he lacks the fire and passion of Norris. Sinclair's "Jungle" is already better known among workers, and Dreiser fails to sketch the workers struggle as such at all. "The Octopus" then, has in it the sweep, and fire and pathos to tie it to the labor tradition.

Norris was a young man at University of California when the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers was being founded in St. Louis in 1891. At first, he thought he would like to be a painter, and he went to Paris to study. There he came in contact with

(Continued on page 635)



# Now And Then Drama Gets Labor's Grim Struggle

A STATELY ship sweeping across the water, captained by men in armour; propelled by oars. Down in the hole, galley slaves chained to their jobs, under the lash, timed by the brutal beating of a gong.

This is the picture of slave labor unfolded in "Ben Hur" a recent film drama that to itself has attracted hundreds of thousands of spectators throughout the United States. Few spectators saw in the ship with the gayety on deck and the anguish below, a universal picture of degraded labor of the past.

This earth is not the steadfast place  
We landsmen build upon;  
From deep to deep she  
varies pace,  
And while she comes is  
gone.  
Beneath my feet I feel  
Her smooth bulk heave and  
dip;  
With velvet plunge and  
soft upreel  
She swings and steadies  
to her keel  
Like a gallant, gallant  
ship. \* \* \*

I watched when her cap-  
tains passed:  
She were better captain-  
less.  
Men in the cabin, before  
the mast,  
But some were reckless  
and some aghast  
And some sat gorged at  
mess.

By her battened hatch I  
leaned and caught  
Sounds from the noisome  
hold,—

Cursing and sighing of souls distraught  
And cries too sad to be told.  
Then I strove to go down and see;  
But they said, "Thou art not of us!"  
I turned to those on the deck with me  
And cried, "Give help!" But they said, "Let  
be;  
Our ship sails faster thus."

Greek republics and the Roman republic  
rest on a volume of slave labor. This is  
too often forgotten. Those good souls like  
to over-idealize the past, like to remember  
Greek and Roman art, and wish to forget,  
it seems, the brutality of Greek and Roman  
slavery, which only Christianity ended.

The brutal degradation of feudalistic  
labor was pictured recently for American  
audiences in "The Volga Boatman."

A sharp and biting parallel to the galley  
scene in "Ben Hur" is depicted in Eugene  
O'Neill's modern drama, "The Hairy Ape,"  
which had a sensational run on Broadway  
two seasons ago. This play opens in the  
bowels of a costly modern steamer, in the  
stoking hole. Mr. O'Neill describes the scene  
thus:

The effect sought after is a cramped space  
in the bowels of a ship, imprisoned by white  
steel. The lines of bunks, the uprights sup-  
porting them, cross each other like the steel  
framework of a cage. The ceiling crushes  
down upon the men's heads. They cannot  
stand upright. This accentuates the natural  
stooping posture which shoveling coal and  
the resultant over-development of back and  
shoulder muscles have given them. The men  
themselves should resemble those pictures in  
which the appearance of Neanderthal Man is  
guessed at. All are hairy-chested, with long  
arms of tremendous power, and low, receding  
brows above their small fierce, resentful eyes.  
All the civilized white races are represented,  
but except for the slight differentiation in  
color of hair, skin and eyes, all these men  
are alike.

In the midst of this scene, and in this  
tumult, two figures emerge. These two rep-  
resent two reactions to modern machine civil-  
ization. One says:

"This is 'ell. We lives in 'ell, comrades—  
and right enough we'll die in it. And who's  
ter blame, I arks yer? We ain't. We wasn't

de end! I'm de start! I start somep'n and  
de woid moves! It—dat's me!—de new dat's  
molderin' de old! I'm de ting in coal dat  
makes it boin; I'm steam and oil for de  
engines; I'm de ting in noise dat makes yuh  
hear it; I'm smoke and express trains and  
steamers and factory whistles; I'm de ting  
in gold dat makes it money! And I'm what  
makes iron into steel! Steel, dat stands for

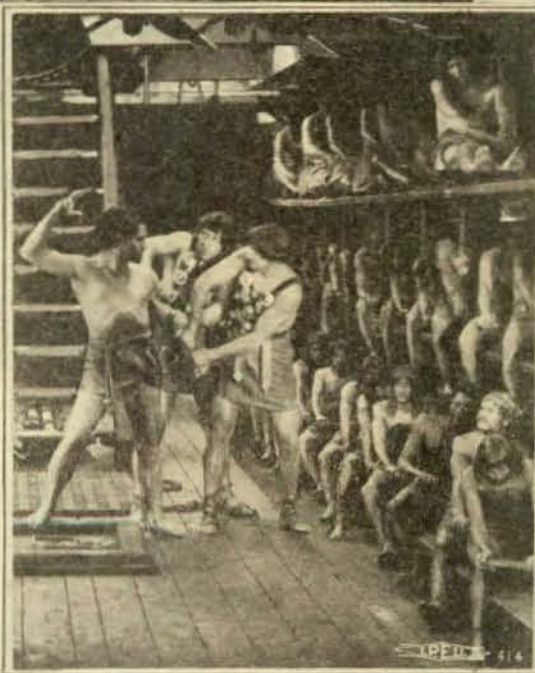


By courtesy Producers' Distributing Corporation.

born this rotten way. All men  
is born free and ekal. That's in  
the bleedin' Bible, maties. But  
what d'they care for the Bible—  
them lazy, bloated swine what  
travels first cabin? Them's the  
ones. They dragged us down 'til  
we're on'y wage slaves in the  
bowels of a bloody ship, sventin',  
burnin' up, eatin' coal dust!"

The other responds:

"Listen to me! Sure I'm part  
of de engines. Why de hell not!  
Dey move, don't dey? Dey're  
speed, ain't dey? Dey smash trou,  
don't dey? Twenty-five knots a  
hour! But him, he's too old. He  
gets dizzy. Say, listen. All dat  
crazy tripe about nights and days;  
all dat crazy tripe about stars and  
moons; all dat crazy tripe about  
suns and winds, fresh air and  
de rest of it—Aw, hell, dat's all a dope  
dream! Hittin' de pipe of de past, dat's  
what he's doing. He's old and don't  
belong no more. But me, I'm young.  
I'm in de pink! I move wit it! It get me!  
I mean de ting dat's de guts of all dis. It  
ploughs trou all de tripe he's been sayin'. It  
blows dat up! It knocks dat dead! It slams  
dat offen de face of de oith! It gets me! De  
engines and de coal and de smoke and all de  
rest of it! He can't breathe and swallow coal  
dust, but I kin, see? Dat's fresh air for me!  
Dat's food for me! I'm new, get me? Hell  
in de stokehole? Sure! It takes a man to  
work in hell. Hell, sure, dat's my fav'rite  
climate. I eat it up. I git fat on it. It's  
me makes it hot. It's me makes it roar!  
It's me makes it move! Sure, on'y for me  
everting stops. It all goes dead, get me? De  
noise and smoke and all de engines movin'  
de woid, dey stop. Dere ain't nothin' no  
more. Dat's what I'm sayin'. Everyting else  
dat makes de woid move, somep'n makes it  
move. It can't move witout somep'n else, see?  
Den yuh get down to me, I'm at de bottom,  
get me! Dere ain't nothin' folther. I'm



By Courtesy Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

FLASHES OF THE STORY OF LABOR'S MARTYR-  
DOM THROUGHOUT THE AGES RECENTLY  
APPEARED IN TWO POPULAR FILM DRAMAS  
—ONE, "THE VOLGA BOATMAN" AND THE  
OTHER "BEN HUR."

de whole ting! And I'm steel—steel—steel!  
I'm de muscles in steel, de punch behind it!  
Slaves, hell! We run de whole works. All  
de rich guys dat think dey're somep'n, dey  
ain't nothin'! Dey don't belong. But us  
guys, we're in de move, we're at de bottom, de  
whole ting is us!"

The interesting fact about these speeches  
is that they have the force of the living  
speech, of common men. What happens to  
the last speaker in his contact with "civiliza-  
tion" makes the drama.

"R. U. R.," another drama which held  
Broadway spellbound two years ago, treated  
industrial civilization. This depicted the  
effects upon civilization of the invention of  
human dolls to do the work of the world.  
These soulless and heartless creatures come  
to life to destroy the world of the inventor.



# Max Kalish, Rising Sculptor of Labor Types

By A. W. NEWMAN

**W**HAT can the artist do for the worker? First of all, he can create images of beauty which bring joy and inspiration to the worker when he views them.

Stand in an art museum on a Sunday afternoon. Watch the faces of the men and women and children who come to see the exhibits of paintings and sculpture. Take particular note of those who obviously belong to the class that does the practical work of the world. You will see expressions of care relax; you will see a softening of the customary tight lines of care and worry; you will see a look of wonder and sympathy and gladness come into the eyes.

The worker and his family give a quick and understanding response when in the presence of great art. They derive deep delight from it. That's one thing the artist can do for the worker.

There is still another service he can render. He can, if he feels a genuine kinship with the burdened masses, give to the world true and eloquent representations of different types of laborers. He can depict the effect of labor upon the human frame and mind. By so doing, he can gradually make the world understand—and mutual understanding, as we all know, is vitally important in the solution of human problems.

Yes, this second service of the labor artist is a thing of far-reaching potentialities. This is true both because of its educational reactions back upon the workers themselves, and also because of the thought-provoking impressions created upon those outside of the working class.

America has produced an artist, a masterful sculptor, who is devoting a large part of his talent to labor subjects. Max Kalish, of Cleveland, came very naturally by his intense interest in the toiler. He knows the struggles and the point of view of the working class family for it was in that kind of family that he was reared. He knows how the worker feels, acts and looks when he is weighed down by his heavy burdens. He likewise knows, and with fidelity can portray, the dignity and the calm self-confidence of the capable, prosperous, self-respecting toiler who knows his strength and has faith in the future of his class.

Kalish, who is now in the middle thirties, began to attract nation-wide attention about ten years ago. Each year since, he has created one or more labor types that have led to his fame. He secured his art education in Cleveland, New York and Paris. In the latter city he now does much of his work, spending about half his time there. On his return each year, his new works are shown in the Ferargil Gallery, New York, the Korner & Wood Gallery, Cleveland, and the Anderson Gallery, Chicago.

He has just recently come back to America with a number of the most impressive labor statuettes that he has yet done. These works are no mere slavish, photographic representations of individual models. Far from it. They express the underlying emotions, yearnings, griefs, courage, fighting spirit, self-assurance, high resolve of the whole working class. And therein lies their power and greatness.

Among Kalish's new works, just being exhibited to the public, is one called "The

*"Not religion or beauty but engineering and industry are moving the world, and the true artist must express himself in terms of his own age. I have been developing the labor subject, the man who toils, and I find him as fine a subject, as graceful a pose, as anything possessed by the Greeks, the Gothics or any of the other academic schools of the past."—Max Kalish.*

Structural Steel Worker." It shows a fine, brave, intelligent workman of lithe figure, hard muscles and perfect nerve-control. He is indicated standing upon a steel beam in mid-air, giving gestural directions to other workmen below him. The face, the bearing, the fearless poise—they reveal an oft-seen type of toiler in the hazardous crafts.

Other new figures by Kalish are "The Steel Riveter," "The Locomotive Engineer," "The Woodman," "The Steel Catcher," "The Miner." They all show the discern-



"LABOR AT REST"

By Max Kalish, Cleveland Sculptor

ment and sympathy of the true artist coupled with a sure and elastic technique.

The illustration that accompanies this article gives typical example of the Kalish art—an art of which, from present indications, all America is destined to be proud.

## Other Labor Artists

Gerrit A. Beneker, painter of worker types, has been rediscovered to the labor world this year by the American Federationist. Several reproductions of Mr. Beneker's important work have been reprinted in the Federation's monthly. Mr. Beneker's work is warm with idealism. He portrays best the aspirations of the worker. Sacrificing nothing in strength, in manliness, Beneker never fails to reveal the hidden light that burns at the heart of his strong, masculine figures. He does another significant thing. He places the worker—the man in overalls—at the center of industry. Not the bloated sedentary, or the angular arrow-collar type, but the graceful, vigorous, tender outdoor worker is seen against the background of belching smokestacks, gigantic cranes, and throbbing engines. Here, it should be remarked, Beneker cuts across the conventional view of industry, created by publicity men. Beneker's colors are always fierce and strong, and always heighten the impression of life's warmth and vigor which he seeks to give.

Beneker began his work during the war. Some of it was produced in posters, and corporation house organs. Though praised by art critics, it naturally has not had the reception it deserves, for, in its way, is revolutionary. It means nothing to those jaded connoisseurs who prefer the pathological gyrations of cubist and futurist.

Another sculptor has entered the field. He is Alonzo Victor Lewis of Seattle. His best known work in the labor field is the "Man with the Hoe," done in stone on the theme made famous by Edwin Markham's poem of the same subject. This pictures the "brother to the ox," the peasant serf, of the feudal eras, and not the machine-made moron of modern industrialism.

Kalish, Beneker, Lewis—all three must be regarded as portents of a new era, when the labor subject treated by the labor artist will become a more frequent creation.

Thornton Oakley, a Philadelphia artist, has made a group of pen and ink drawings for the American Federationist which he entitles "The Divinity of Toil." In these, Mr. Oakley applies the spirit and manner of medieval art to modern subjects. They are impressive. The spirit of each picture is revealed by an accompanying verse. Mr. Oakley's feeling about labor is revealed by this verse:

Toiler, toiler of the rail  
Piercing city and spanning vale  
With thy engine's headlong roar  
Girding nations shore to shore  
Binding close in mesh of steel  
Man with man for common weal,  
Toiler, toiler dost thou see  
In this toil divinity?

Mr. Oakley expects to do other work of this kind.

The only freedom which deserves the name is that of pursuing our own good in our own way, so long as we do not attempt to deprive others of theirs, or impede their efforts to obtain it.—John Stuart Mill.



# In the Dumps? Why Not See a Doctor of Books?

WHEN your car won't run you take it to a car physician. When your body is fagged, or sick, you go to a doctor of medicine. When your affairs get tangled beyond adjustment, you consult a lawyer. And now, appears a man, who asks, "Why not consult a doctor of books?" when your brain won't function as it should; when you are perplexed by life's problems; when you are discouraged, and sad, or merely want the right kind of information—why not go to a specialist in books? And one might add "He is as near as your mail-box."

Jesse Lee Bennett, this doctor of books, calls his Reader's Advisory Service "a college without walls," and he is hopeful that it is going to become widely used by members of organized labor, he recently told the *ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL*. The idea is that a subscriber to the Service, interested in bugs, or birds, or statistics, or child labor, or love, or prunes, or production, or electricity, or prisms, may write to this service, for the most authoritative books in this field. On the staff of the Readers' Advisory Service are such men as Joseph K. Hart, associate editor of the "Survey"; Asa Don Dickinson, Librarian of the University of Pennsylvania; Bessie Graham, critic; Mrs. L. A. Miller, chairman of literature, General Federation of Teachers' Clubs; Dr. F. W. Roman, historian, and S. A. Mathiasen, director of Pocono People's College. Of labor's relation to this service, Mr. Bennett remarks:

"Organized labor knows the value of knowledge. But does organized labor really expect knowledge useful and valuable to workers, to come from the colleges which are the direct heirs and descendants of earlier institutions which deliberately and consciously sought to monopolize knowledge for the use of ruling and exploiting classes?"

"Even yet the colleges represent an obvious, if unconscious, attempt to be a monopoly on knowledge. Note how men like Nearing, Eastman and others have been forced out of colleges once they dared to deal with realistic economic conditions. Note how any little jackanapes of a college graduate found it easy to get a commission during the war. Note how often college boys rush in as strike breakers. Note how in every way the colleges erect class barriers in the free democracy which Jefferson and Franklin planned."

"The colleges, however, cannot longer hope to monopolize knowledge. For the whole world has changed in every aspect in the past twenty years. It has new knowledge, new institutions, new possibilities. Knowledge has increased so rapidly, has changed so completely and the ways of spreading it broadcast have become so numerous that the colleges have failed and are failing in their unconscious efforts to keep it for the service of an intelligent minority."

The address of the Readers' Advisory Service is 18 East Eager Street, Baltimore, Md.

## Workers' Bureau Advances

The Workers' Education Bureau, in a recent statement, announces the incorporation of the Workers' Education Bureau Press. The Press has ready for early publication a number of books and pamphlets about which announcements will be made soon. Prior to this important new venture, the Workers' Education Bureau, in co-operation with a leading publisher, published the Workers' Bookshelf. This list includes the following titles:

## JOINING IN PUBLIC DISCUSSION.

By Alfred Dwight Sheffield.

## CONTROL OF WAGES.

By Walton Hamilton and Stacy May.

## THE HUMANIZING OF KNOWLEDGE.

By James Harvey Robinson.

## WOMEN AND THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

By Alice Henry.

## THE LABOR MOVEMENT IN A GOVERNMENT INDUSTRY.

By Sterling D. Spero.

## A SHORT HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN LABOR MOVEMENT.

By Mary Beard.

## READINGS IN TRADE UNIONISM.

By David J. Saposs.

## THE TRAGEDY OF WASTE.

By Stuart Chase.

## THE MINERS' FREEDOM.

By Carter Goodrich.

In addition, the Bureau publishes valuable pamphlets and outlines, of use in the educational work of trade unions. The address of the Bureau is 476 West 24th St., New York City.

As an indication of the complexity of the intellectual interests of the workers, the "Vanguard Press" has been founded in New York City. This publishing house has ready for distribution classics in the labor field, bound in cloth, for 50 cents. The address of the "Vanguard Press" is 80 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

## NATIONAL SURVEY OF ELECTRICAL CONSTRUCTION FIELD SHOWS WORK TEEMING

Among the major electrical construction projects recently reported by the *Electrical World*, a leading magazine of the industry, and compiled at this office, are the following:

**OHIO**—Springfield: bricklaying to begin about October 15 on steam electric central station on Mad River, west of Springfield, for Ohio Edison Company. Plant expected to be under roof January 1, 1927, in operation by August. First unit will be a 20,000 k. w. turbo-generator.

**TEXAS**—Hydro-electric projects to develop 275,000 horsepower are planned for Brazos River and tributaries, according to reports by A. H. Dunlap, member of state board of water engineers. Plans call for construction of seven large reservoirs and numerous channel dams.

**CALIFORNIA**—Southern California Edison pushing work on construction of 220 k. w. Vincent line; lower half of line, from Magundsen sub-station, near Bakersfield, to Laguna Bell sub-station, south of Los Angeles, expected to be in operation early in 1927. Northern end of line to be ready for use in 1928.

**CALIFORNIA**—Yosemite Power Company has applied for permission to develop a 66,000 horsepower hydro project, the total cost to be more than \$5,500,000, asking 175 cubic feet a second and 65,000 acre feet per annum from south and middle forks of Tuolumne River. Plan to build three power houses.

**ILLINOIS**—Galesburg: Illinois Power and Light Corporation now seeking right of way for 66,000-volt transmission line to connect Galesburg and LaSalle, Ill.; a 75-mile line interconnecting the steam plant at LaSalle and water-power plant at Keokuk, Iowa, now connected with Galesburg.

**ILLINOIS**—General Electric is building huge generator with 208,000 k. w. rating for State Line Generating Company plant to be erected on the Illinois-Indiana boundary, a part of the Insull system. State Line plant may reach an unprecedented size before declared complete—1,000,000 k. w. being indicated.

**CALIFORNIA**—Los Angeles: equipment ordered for new steam station in Los Angeles by Southern California Edison from General Electric includes two electric generators, each nominally rated at 90,000 k. w. at 90 per cent power factor; said to be "world's largest;" also special armatures, steam turbines, etc.

**CALIFORNIA**—Adjustment of boundaries of Yosemite National Park to allow 12 acres to be used for development of power resources of South Fork of Merced River is made by district engineer. Application has been filed by San Joaquin Light and Power Company covering project. Dam 330 feet high will make possible development of 33,800 primary h. p.

**IOWA**—Sibley Northwestern Light and Power Company authorized to build plant at Sibley to supply twelve adjacent communities; expected to be in operation by December 15, is to cost \$150,000. Two 600 h. p. Diesel engines to operate generator.

**NEW YORK**—Oswego: City of Oswego considering plans for development of hydro power available at Dam No. 6. One plan is for a 3,000 horsepower single unit development to cost \$615,000, the other for a 6,000 horsepower double unit development to cost \$800,000. Taxpayers to be asked whether city shall develop or lease this power.

**IOWA-ILLINOIS**—Tri-Cities: two more 13,200-volt transmission lines to be strung across Mississippi River this fall in vicinity of Tri-Cities, to extend from Riverside plant

at Bettendorf, near Davenport, Ia., to Tenth Street and Third Avenue, East Moline, Ill., where distribution plant is to be built by United Light and Power at cost of \$200,000.

**NORTH CAROLINA**—Chief of engineers makes favorable report to Federal Power Commission on application for license of Carolina Power and Light covering project on Big Pigeon River in Haywood County, N. C.; proposed to build dam 150 feet high and to install equipment sufficient to generate 60,000 horsepower.

**CALIFORNIA**—Sierra and San Francisco Power Company applies to federal commission for license to expand, rebuild and reconstruct dams in Stanislaus National Forest, at Big Dam, New Strawberry reservoir, Herring Creek, Philadelphia Ditch, and to enlarge Spring gap power house. License also to cover transmission line from power house on Middle and South Forks of Stanislaus River. After enlargement project will have installed capacity of 19,000 horsepower.

**WASHINGTON**—Definite plan for financing development of Columbia River basin is being worked out by Washington State interests, according to Secretary of Commerce Hoover. Plan will include power development as well as ultimate irrigation of some 12,000,000 acres. Believes it can be handled with approximately \$125,000,000 as revolving fund and work will require ten years' time.

**NEW YORK**—New York State Water Power Commission sets forth terms on which lease will be issued for development of state-owned power of St. Lawrence; calls for construction of dam near Barnhardt Island across St. Lawrence which will develop power at that point from entire fall of river from Lake Ontario to the dam, total capacity being put at \$1,200,000 horsepower. Within five years after leasing plant must be ready to operate and produce at least 500,000 horsepower being brought to full capacity as fast as business permits.

**WASHINGTON**—Seattle Board of Public Works accepts plans for dam at Diablo Canyon as second unit of Skagit River hydro-project and issued a call for bids for construction of railroad, 4½ miles long, from George Creek to the canyon. Following completion, power plant will be built at Diablo Canyon and bids taken for furnishing two 37,000 horsepower turbines and auxiliary equipment, plant and equipment to cost \$2,680,500. Installation of machinery will not be made for nearly a year.

**VIRGINIA**—Norfolk: Virginia Electric and Power has awarded contract to Stone & Webster to design and construct extension to Norfolk Power Plant, new equipment to include 30,000 k. w. turbo-generator with boilers, coal handling apparatus and other auxiliaries. Total expenditure of \$5,000,000 contemplated.

**KANSAS**—Empire District Electric proposes expenditure of \$4,000,000 for new equipment and buildings at Riverton Power Plant, including installation of 26,250 k. w. turbo-generator with auxiliary equipment.

**NEW YORK**—Associated Gas and Electric spending \$14,500,000 this year for new construction. Work under way includes \$1,541,000 for new 15,000 k. w. turbine and equipment for Staten Island Edison Corporation's Livingston plant; five new sub-stations for Penn Public System and two new links in this company's 132,000-volt line to Niagara and extension of its 110,000-volt line northward from Union City, Pa., to Erie; substantial provision for construction in western, northern, eastern and Harlem Valley districts in New York state, Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard district in Massachusetts, the Kentucky-Tennessee area and city of Manila, P. I.



# San Francisco's Impartial Wage Board Unmasked

**I**N the present bitter struggle of building trades unions in San Francisco for economic rights recognized by every moral and legal agency, a so-called impartial wage board was created through the influence of employers. This ancient trick of fooling a gullible public was quickly exposed by the representatives of the unions in the following communication:

San Francisco, Calif.,  
November 18, 1926.

Most Rev. E. J. Hanna,  
Mr. M. C. Sloss, and  
Mr. Selah Chamberlain.  
Gentlemen:

As representatives of the undersigned international unions acting for and in behalf of the building trades workmen affiliated with our unions in San Francisco and vicinity, we respectfully protest against the so-called Impartial Wage Board announcing a wage scale, which the Industrial Association of San Francisco will thereafter try to force upon the workmen and contractors of San Francisco by such means as withholding building materials from contractors in order to compel them and their employees to submit to the Industrial Association's dictates. This scheme strikes at the very life of trades unionism by attempting to abrogate the lawful right of union men to bargain collectively with their employers.

You were yesterday publicly notified by building trades contractors that the wage scale which was promulgated by your board and has heretofore been forced upon the building trades workmen, was too low. You were publicly notified yesterday at your meeting, by a leading painting contractor, that the wage of journeyman painters was too low, and that the wage should have been increased a dollar a day a year ago; but that painting contractors did not pay more than that wage because they were forced to pay the wage that you promulgated.

Such a condition is not only un-American but outrageous. It is in direct conflict with the recommendations of the various church federations, and in our opinion is diametrically opposed to the lasting principle enunciated by Pope Leo XIII in his encyclical letter wherein he says:

"Let it be granted, then, that, as a rule, workman and employer should make free agreements, and in particular should freely agree as to wages; nevertheless, there is a dictate of nature more imperious and more ancient than any bargain between man and man, that the remuneration must be enough to support the wage earner in reasonable and frugal comfort. If, therefore, through necessity, or fear of a worse evil, the workman accepts harder conditions because an employer or a contractor will give him no better, he is the victim of force and injustice."

## San Francisco Pays Low Wage

The wage scales in San Francisco are generally from \$1 to \$3 a day less than the wage scale that is being paid to building trades mechanics for identical service in other cities throughout the United States. This low wage scale condition has been brought about and forced upon building trades workmen by the Industrial Association through the instrumentality of the wage scale promulgated by your wage board.

Your board was selected by the Industrial Association without the knowledge, consent or approval of the working men who are directly affected by your wage decrees. Those building trades workmen that will be

affected by your wage decrees are not employees of the Industrial Association that selected and appointed the members of your board.

The United States Government has a department of conciliation which deals with the adjustment of wage questions, but in no case does the United States Government dare to assume the right or authority to set wages for working men employed by private contractors without the consent and authorization of the working men affected.

We submit that your board has no moral or legal right that is greater than the rights of the United States Government, and inasmuch as the wage scales promulgated by your board have been used as a medium of depriving workmen of the wages that they were really entitled to, as was proven by the statement of contractors that appeared before you yesterday, we respectfully request that your board cease its interference with the constitutional right of the building trades workmen by attempting to be parties to a system that dictates their wages; and we further respectfully request that you notify the contractors that it is their lawful right and duty to meet and confer with their employees and agree with them as to the wages that they shall hereafter pay to them.

Respectfully submitted on behalf of the workmen affiliated with the building trades unions in San Francisco, and on behalf of their internationals by the undersigned representatives.

United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America.

By Don Cameron

James A. Gray.

Operative Plasterers and Cement Finishers International.

By M. J. McDonough.

Sheet Metal Workers International Association.

By J. Earl Cook.

Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America.

By W. J. Burchell.

International Hod Carriers, Building and Common Laborers Union.

By Joseph Marshall.

United Association of Journeymen Plumbers and Steam Fitters of the United States and Canada.

By E. B. Fitzgerald.

International Association Bridge Structural and Ornamental Iron Workers.

By George McTague.

Wood, Wire and Metal Workers International Union.

By E. K. Rhodes.

International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

By T. C. Vickers.

International Brotherhood of Teamsters and Chauffeurs.

By Michael Casey.

International Brotherhood of Steam Engineers.

By Victor Swanson.

## GREEN RECEIVES MEMENTO OF NAVY DAY CEREMONY AT BROOKLYN

At the request of the local unions of New York City a simple ceremony was held in the office of the Secretary of the Navy early this month commemorating labor's relationship to the maintenance of the Navy. William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, received a memento of the laying of the keel of the U. S. S. Pensacola, on October 27, at Brooklyn Navy Yard. President Green, President Noonan and other labor leaders had participated in that ceremony on Navy Day. The steel engraving, token of the event, presented to President Green by Secretary Wilbur is shown on page 606 of this issue.

Secretary Wilbur spoke simply at this ceremony, and President Green replied.

At the presentation, American labor was represented in addition to Mr. Green, by Joseph S. McDonagh, president of the Metal Trades Council, Navy Yard, New York; Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor; John Coe-field, president of Plumbers and Steam Fitters; James P. Noonan, International President of Electrical Workers; James Wilson, International President of Pattern Makers; Luther Stewart, International President of Federal Employees; William J. Tracy, secretary of the Building Trades Department; James O'Connell, president of the Metal Trades Department; A. J. Berres, secretary of the Metal Trades Department; Walter Britten, president of the Sheet Metal Polishers, and John Flynn, vice president of the same organization; Thomas E. Burke, secretary of the Plumbers and Steam Fitters; W. L. Sullivan, secretary of the Sheet Metal Workers; E. I. Kloter, vice president of the Electrical Workers; and N. P. Alifas, president, of District 44

(Washington) of the International Association of Machinists.

The United States Army was represented by Major General Charles P. Summerall, chief of staff, and Lieut. Colonel C. B. Ross.

The Navy was represented, in addition to Secretary Wilbur, by Assistant Secretary of the Navy T. Douglas Robinson, Assistant Secretary for Aeronautics, Edward P. Warner, Admiral E. W. Eberle, Rear Admiral Frank H. Clark, U. S. N., of the Navy Yard Division, and Rear Admiral Luther Gregory, C. E. C., U. S. N.

Mr. Green said in part:

"I think we understand in this day and age better than we have understood before what is meant by the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. We know what it is to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and a nation that in my judgment will remain secure through all the ages. I think, too, that this understanding of our form of government, its institutions, its purposes and its foundations, can be promoted through contact and understanding. It seems to me that if there is any one class of people that ought to be encouraged to study and understand these things, it is the great mass of our people, the working people of the country and they are numerous. I am happy to say that I have found, in feeling the pulse of the membership of our members, that they have heartily approved of our participation in the driving of the rivet and in the laying of the keel of the cruiser Pensacola. We have not heard one single discordant note from our membership anywhere. And the pleasant part of this is that there seems to be a great response to the speech I made at the dinner following the laying of the keel."



# JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Official Publication International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Devoted  
to the  
Cause



of  
Organized  
Labor

VOL. XXV Washington, D. C., December, 1926 No. 12

## Journal's New Use

Local 98's class in shop economics at the Philadelphia Labor College suggests a new use for the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS. "Make it a text-book," these students say. "It contains enough varied, alive, interesting, timely and authoritative knowledge to keep any class of trade unionists busy during the month." We confess that the suggestion seems a good one. We can see how a class in economics, in English, or in current events could find the JOURNAL a serviceable text-book; and its use as such would fit well into the JOURNAL's plans to get itself more intently read.

## British Labor Up

That the labor pendulum swings between industrial and political action is an old truth. It was never better exemplified than in Great Britain at the last municipal elections. Routed on the industrial field, British labor girded itself for a mighty thrust against reaction. And when the smoke cleared away, look what they had won: 161 seats in city councils; 78 from conservatives, and 53 from liberals. A tremendous sweep. Immediately the Tories began to look at each other in consternation, and Lloyd George, the William Jennings Bryan of England, began to appeal for labor support. Everyone said, "If there were a national election today, labor would win it." Not even conservative Britishers could stomach the disgusting handling of the mine lockout.

## The Detroit Problem

In the resolution of the American Federation of Labor to organize the automobile factories, B. C. Forbes, conservative financial writer, sees the beginning of a gigantic struggle between real and company unions. The Literary Digest calls the coming struggle "organized labor's biggest fight," and "a struggle of titans." In accord with its practice, the Literary Digest quoted comments from the nation's press—all in similar vein.

The astounding fact about all this Niagara of opinion—chiefly conservative—is that no paper—not one—thinks the unionization of the automobile workers in Detroit is anybody's business except that of the American Federation of Labor; so damnably black is the intellectual night into which corporation controlled newspapers have plunged this country!

Let us see what the true situation in Detroit is. About 700,000 workers are employed in Detroit automobile factories. About 95 per cent of this number are engaged in mass production, that is, they hold enormously petty and fatiguing

mechanical jobs incident to operating machines, and doing specialized jobs. These jobs require little or no skill. Automobile employers proudly boast that these machine hostlers can be trained in two or three weeks. The wear and tear upon the human organism is awful. The Chicago Daily News reports, as of date of November 11, that Ford employees object to the so-called five day week of Ford as "a speeding up process which was an undue tax upon their strength." Men fall quickly by the wayside. One factory drops 100 or 150 men a day from its payrolls. As a result, the manufacturers must replace their casualty list from a large pool of surplus labor. Bear stories are sent out broadcast from Detroit about the wonderful labor conditions and wages in Detroit; men are lured there; a surplus is created; and the feeding of the labor machines goes on undisturbed. As a result of this industrial slavery, profits accrue so rapidly to the owners that new banks have to be built to hold them.

The specialized method of production is the chief factor in the Detroit situation. It has killed skill, and sold men into a new slavery.

This system—the Detroit system—is defended by the church, the press, the banks, and we daresay the schools of Detroit. It is touted as a blessing to mankind—and no one will be able to emphatically deny this (except the workers concerned, and they are voiceless) until the nation sees what the result of this system does to the second and third generations.

It is this situation—a community problem—the American Federation of Labor is asked to face—alone. All the pious, high-sounding, respectable newspapers, judges, churchmen and employers will defend this peonage in the name of profits. The shamelessness of the system will be glossed over. None will arise to condemn it, and they will seek to keep Detroit the leading example of the degradation to which this system has brought honest workmen.

## Songs of Common Men

A lot of New Yorkers were surprised the other day when a celebrated poet came to our shores and unblushingly acknowledged his past. He had been a spittoon cleaner and a bouncer in a Bowery saloon, and he was not ashamed of it. A lot of silly people thought that John Masfield, whose sea songs are among England's best, and whose sonnets rank with Shakespeare's, ought to crawl out of the saloon into the salon. He didn't. He said he had been happy while he worked at the old east side joint, and no doubt he had been. No doubt he had learned more of essential human nature in the Bowery than he has since learned in the drawing rooms of the elite whither he goes to lecture. Masfield is a significant poet primarily because of his sympathy for common men.

Not the ruler for me, but the ranker, the tramp of the road,  
The slave with the sack on his shoulders pushed on with the  
goad,

The man with too weighty a burden, too weary a load.

The sailor, the stoker of steamers, the man with a clout,  
The chantyman bent at the halliards putting a tune to the  
shout,

The drowsy man at the wheel and the tired look-out.

When Masfield sings such songs, they mean reality, not fiction to him.



**Politics Pays** Politics are symptomatic of economic strength of this or that class. Politics cannot, and may not, supersede industrial action, or industrial organization, and that is why it is a mistake for labor to neglect its industrial organization for political activity. But that labor may gain, and has gained by political action is indicated by the successful election last month. Hardly had the votes been counted which showed that Walsh, Wagner, Barkley, Blaine, Brookhart, and Robinson, had been swept into office, than the old guard forces, representing Big Business corporations at Washington, began to yield all along the line. The first indication of labor's victory was the resignation of Federal Judge English, labor-baiter and general judicial roustabout. English was billed for impeachment for abusing his high office. He waited to see what color the senate was to have, and when he saw, swiftly bowed himself off the scene. Soon after, we find the old-guard leaders of the Republican party swallowing their pride and offering the olive branch to labor senators in an effort to bring them back into the Republican fold so that the grand old party would have enough votes to organize the senate. Immediately too, after the election, we hear that Boss Mellon has accumulated a huge surplus in tax money in the U. S. Treasury, and that this is to be given back to tax-payers, probably to corporations in the form of rebates. There were many other indications that labor at work at the polls was no longer a joke. These cannot now be told, but we predict that still more interesting developments will transpire as the session of congress grows older.

**Insects and Windbags** A union, like every other organization, produces and needs two types of men. One, the executive type, with the gift to see the destinies of the union with clear, unafraid eyes; who sees economic forces in the large, and matches obstacles with courage and doggedness; the other, the master of detail, who performs the needed small job with faithfulness and loyalty.

Sometimes these types fail to understand and appreciate each other. The executive type calls the master of detail a contemptuous insect, and the master of detail replies that the executive is a swell-headed windjammer. These are not pleasant names, but they will do. Sometimes they are worse. They reveal the hereditary, temperamental differences between the general and his aides, and the basis for much bickering and quarreling. Lucky is that organization who produces both types in one, the executive who has a mastery of detail.

**Support Swing-Johnson Bill** Every argument used by the opposition is readily met by friends of the great Boulder Dam project. The latest complaint comes from private power interests, who say "If you build the great dam in order to supply water for irrigation, and to check the stream in torrent periods, you will automatically pool power enough to generate 500,000 horse power of electricity. This power will greatly reduce our business in the west."

To these private interests, Congressman Phil Swing replies, "You are wrong. Los Angeles and other cities already need 200,000 additional horse power, and every year these needs increase 20 per cent. The electricity generated at Boulder

will be a god-send to these communities, without hurting your business."

Step by step friends of the Boulder Dam project are beating back the opposition. It looks now as if the Swing-Johnson bill will pass at this session of Congress. But foes of government operation of power projects are adroit and relentless, and friends of Boulder Dam should therefore keep sleepless vigil over their bill until it passes and is signed by the president.

**The Changed Battlefield** Tactics of employers change. Ten years ago when the employer preferred the militia and the club to reason and conference, there was nothing for labor to do but resist with bared breasts and stubborn heads. Now that employers prefer a flanking attack, prefer the peaceful penetration process of the company union, adroit propaganda that puts workers and public to sleep, labor must adopt new methods of meeting these attacks.

There is one young leader in the workers' education movement who is going about the country, saying "The situation has changed. The psychology is different. The machinery of the labor movement needs remodelling. Awake, awake, arise, to work."

Does he not see that that is what is going on, though perhaps too slowly for him. Some of the indications that the labor movement is responding to the employer's challenge are: interest in research, and its use in wage negotiations; the vital and authoritative, and new workers education; labor banking and other co-operative enterprises; unflinching opposition to company unionism and profit sharing schemes; union co-operative management; and the predisposition to industrial peace by conference.

**Banker-Managed** Not long ago the stocks of the Dodge Motor Corporation fell to unprecedentedly low levels on the stock exchange. This was taken as an indication of a loss of confidence by investors in a business that has been continuously reliable and productive for many years. At the same time it was rumored in financial circles that Dillon, Reade, and Company, investment bankers, were looking round for a purchaser for the Dodge corporation.

These trends should be read in connection with what happened shortly over a year ago, in the career of the Dodge Company. At that time Clarence Dillon engineered a deal by which the automobile firm was purchased at a cost of about \$165,000,000 and refinanced. The deal attracted nation-wide attention because of the shameless way in which Dillon sold non-voting stock to the investors, keeping the control of the corporation in his own hands, and collecting a huge fee for his trouble. Now the fruits of such management begins to show itself.

It is just as well for the public to get into its head the difference between engineer management and banker management. Engineers operate industry—when they are true to the best professional practices—for technical efficiency. Bankers operate it to make money. Often technical efficiency and profit making are as incompatible as a movie couple. Often technical efficiency is sacrificed for profits.

We shall watch the course of the banker-managed Dodge Company with considerable interest, and misgiving.



## UNION SPIRIT REACHES HOME!



## THE CARD MAN

John, he joined the union, and paid his dues;  
As time rolled 'round, this Brother found  
That he couldn't find time to attend the meetings,  
He seemed to think if dues were paid  
It filled his obligations  
He seemed to miss, somehow, that this  
Was just the mere foundation.

And when it came to doing work.  
He counted on the others.  
And by the way, in this I'll say  
He has a lot of Brothers;  
And when they asked for volunteers  
To give some job attention,  
It wasn't John who said, "I will!"  
I scarcely need to mention.

Well, time moved on, John didn't change,  
He also did some knocking,  
And then, alas, it came to pass  
With sickness he was stricken,  
And as he lay in cruel pain,  
From which they couldn't free him,  
He sobbed and sighed and wondered  
Why so few Brothers called to see him.

Oh, when will men come to learn,  
Lest they, themselves, have striven  
To do their bit—when they are fit  
Help won't to them be given.  
It's just as true as truth can be.  
We see it every minute—  
Life won't return what we don't earn,  
But just what we put in it!

PETER A. BOLAND,  
L. U. No. 58.

## ON EVERY JOB

There's a Laugh or Two!

## LET'S HEAR FROM YOU!

If you have a funny crack  
You'd get off your chest,  
Brother, better send it in—  
We'll gladly do the rest.

Brother Will is a flivver fan—  
Is Willie's flivver flighty?  
Why, it climbs the poles like a lineman can  
When Willie's slightly tighty.

Jake brought home some roquefort cheese—  
He put it on a plate.  
The family each took a sniff—  
The rest aphixiate.

So, Brother, any such event  
That helps relieve despondence—  
This column is its happy home,  
Not the correspondence.

## They Had a Radio

Like most young mothers, she was extremely proud of her baby and inclined to feel sorry for any family without its "ickie bickle presshus."

"Don't you wish you had a baby?" she asked another young matron.

"No, we don't hardly need one; the radio howls so loud my husband has to stay up most of the night with it anyway," was the unkind reply.

## Frenzied Finance

Phone Operator—I have your party. Deposit 10 cents, please.

Reveler, at pay station—Whazzat?

Operator—Please deposit your money.

Reveler—Listen, girly, what I want is conversation from a frien', not financial advice from a (hic) total stranger.—Journal of Commerce.

## Deadly Wit

Two words of wit will often have more effect than an hour of prosy argument. The most earnest of orators could hardly have put the case of the teachers so cogently as the hero of this story.

"At a banquet given by a large body of educators the speaker of the evening arose and began his address with the words, 'Long live the teachers!' He was interrupted by a tall, emaciated young man who rose from the rear of the room and in a splendid voice queried, 'On what?'—Painter and Decorator.

## Worse Than a Privateer

"Dad, I see in many wars there have been privateers." "Well." "Was a privateer the same as a profiteer?" "By no means. A privateer preyed on the enemy, my son."

## This Is No Joke

In these days of the high cost of living the following story has a decided point:

The teacher of a primary class was trying to show the children the difference between the natural and man-made wonders and was finding it hard.

"What," she asked, "do you think is the most wonderful thing man ever made?"

A little girl, whose parents were obviously harassed by the question of ways and means, replied as solemnly as the proverbial judge:

"A living for a family."—Painter and Decorator.





# WOMAN'S WORK



## Christmas and the Economic Pinch

Plain Talks by the  
Wife of a Union Man

"CHRISTMAS means more to poor folks like you and me than any other holiday," said Lola, gazing deep into the ruddy, glowing coals on the hearth. "It's our particular holiday." Christmas is very near. We draw up close to the fire, hurrying to finish a gift for someone who nearly was forgotten. How many old friends we remember just at Christmas time and forget all the rest of the year!

This evening, though, we were making wreaths for the windows—holly, of course, with its sharp leaves and glistening red berries, mistletoe, with its berries like roundels of ice; wreaths, too, of mountain laurel and sprays of bright bittersweet; cedar or pine branches a dark green background for the frail bravery of Japanese lantern flowers. Wreaths needn't be all alike! I like to see how many lovely things from out of doors I can find to make my home gay for Christmas. How the children had enjoyed the fun and excitement! Now they were in bed, and Lola and I alone by the fireplace.

"We're not exactly poor folks, though one is likely to feel the old economic pinch right now . . ." but I mean people who never have quite enough for their needs. Remember how we used to think \$5,000 a year was the height of affluence? And now I know plenty of families who have to stretch mighty hard to make \$5,000 a year cover their needs. It's not just that prices have gone up on many things, but there are so many more pretty things, useful things, time and labor-saving devices, all wheedling you and tempting you to buy them. Oh, gee, it is a fearful strain on my power of resistance!"

"Well, there are plenty of really poor people, you know, Lola. And I guess Christmas means a great deal to them. The kind of families that all gather around the kitchen stove in the evening. They haven't the education to care for reading much, nor the money to buy magazines and books. They work at odd jobs for themselves and the house, and talk to each other about their small personal affairs. They haven't enough possessions to obscure their view of each other, personal relations are important. And their small, simple gifts, lovingly given, bring thrills of happiness."

### Who Gets the Big Thrill

"Why, Mrs. Tom!" exclaimed Lola, "you're getting fearfully sentimental. Still, I think you're right in believing people who haven't had much get a real kick out of every snatch of joy and plenty that comes to them. Think what a turkey dinner would mean to a family that usually thought themselves lucky to have soup meat, or mutton stew! Last year I was helping give out the baskets at the Salvation Army Christmas party for poor families. You never saw so many shabby looking youngsters, poor little kids . . . Well, each basket contained a turkey, vegetables—all the fixings for a big dinner—oh. I wish

you could have seen the kids! Their eyes fairly popped out at the sight of so much wonderful food. And maybe even enough to go all around twice!"

"Turkey would be no thrill to a rich family," I remarked. "They could have turkey any day of the year, if they wanted to. In fact, I imagine turkey would be pretty common fodder for some of our millionaires. They probably would prefer grouse, pheasants, squabs, capons, larded breast of guinea hen—or some other birds I'm too ignorant to know about but which are considered elite by the elite. Sometimes I feel rather sorry for people who get whatever they want without working for it—who can always have just what they want to eat whenever they want it. Those people can never know the good, solid, virtuous sense

tled wonderful things—boats, windmills, dolls, swords, bows and arrows, exquisitely carved wooden spoons and forks—and my sister, Martha, was just as clever with her needle. She embroidered beautifully and made the prettiest doll clothes with scraps of cloth. My own specialty was sweet grass baskets, trimmed sometimes with beads or colored porcupine quills. I suppose they'd seem silly-looking affairs to me now, but then I thought they were quite marvelous. I used to gather the sweet grass myself in a corner of our field, and roam the woods looking for quills the porcupines had shed. The folks who received the baskets always acted so grateful and even contrived to seem surprised, though I'm sure they must have seen me working on them weeks ahead of time.

### Whose Day Is It?

"Our mother used to make a big batch of animal cookies, with currant eyes, to hang on the tree and slip into our stockings. She had a set of cookie cutters with horses, cats, dogs, birds, and a stiff-looking man and woman who were supposed to be Santa Claus and his wife. When there was a demand for some special animal like a camel or elephant, she cut it out herself with a knife. Some of them were odd-looking creatures! Sometimes she finished her cookies with colored icing. Christmas excitement began the day she got out her animal cookie cutters.

"We didn't have tinsel trimmings for the tree or the glistening glass balls that are so cheap now at the stores, but we made popcorn balls, and strings of popcorn and cranberries, and ropes of rose haws. We saved bright scraps of paper and strung them. Everyone was interested, everyone had a share in the work and fun. The holiday itself was a culmination, a crowning glory."

"Kids who live in downtown apartments don't have a chance to learn that nice handicraft," said Lola, thoughtfully. "There are so many things you can buy, we've lost our skill and imagination. But the boy who sells papers, and the girl who takes care of the neighbors' children evenings or works somewhere after school, for their Christmas money, don't you think they put a lot of themselves into whatever they buy?"

"Yes, and the fathers and mothers who give up things they need for themselves in order to make Christmas happier for the children . . ."

"That's what makes Christmas mean more to poor people, and to all working people, they give so much of themselves in every gift that is earned by work and sacrifice."

All the old, beloved memories stirred in the spicy sweetness of the cedar boughs, rose like wreaths in the yellow light the window cast upon the pearled drifts of new snow outside.

"After all, it is our day," Lola spoke softly, "the day of our Christ, a son of poor parents, a man who worked at a trade and loved the working people."

### AN OLD CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

*Oh! Christmas is coming again,  
you say,  
And you long for the things he  
is bringing:  
But the costliest gift may not  
gladden the day,  
Nor help on the merry bells  
ringing.  
Some hoarding is losing, you under-  
stand,  
Some hoarding is far from sav-  
ing;  
What you hold in your hand, may  
slip from your hand,—  
There is something better than  
having.  
We are richer for what we give,  
And only by giving, we live.*

LUCY LARCOM.

of satisfaction and accomplishment I feel when I've cut down Tom's old shirts for Danny, or done a good job in making over an old dress."

"Sure," said Lola, flippantly, "and I've never married a rich man because I was afraid it would deteriorate my character—also, none ever asked me! But I do think it's fun to make things yourself instead of buying them, particularly if you can save some money and feel thrifty and pleased with yourself."

"When I was a child, Lola, we used to make all our gifts," I declared. "We used to begin getting ready for Christmas in July and August. I lived in the country and while we had plenty to eat, a nice home and all, we never had much money to spend on toys and presents. Each one of us wanted to have some little gift for our sisters and brothers (big family, of course!), and for our friends among the neighbors' children, and something quite splendid for mother and father. My brother, Will, became an expert with his jackknife—he whit-



# High Voltage Power Transmission Explained

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

**N**EARLY all high voltage transmission lines in this country are of the three-phase type, and, therefore, it may be appropriate to conclude this series of articles with a discussion of three-phase power generation, transmission, and calculation.

On looking at a three-phase line the beholder sees three or perhaps four wires and when someone tells him that the power being transmitted is equal to the product of 1.732 by the line voltage, the line cur-

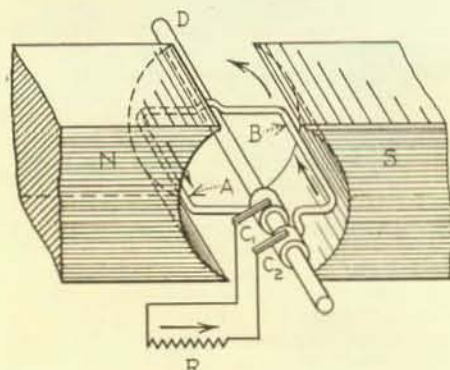
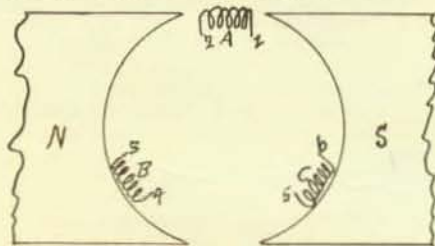


Fig. 21

rent, and the power factor, he at once wants to know the source of, or reason for, the 1.732. It is plain that three circuits are fed and if the product of the current by the voltage and power factor gives the power in one branch, why is not the total power equal to three times that delivered to one branch? The use of three wires is thus not the only complexity involved, but principles of calculating the power are also complex. The principles involved are best elucidated by the use of rotating vectors briefly explained in the November issue of THE JOURNAL. In the first place, what is meant by three-phase as contrasted with single-phase? A single-phase generator armature consists of a single continuous winding, the two free ends of which are brought out to terminals for connection to the external circuit. In its simplest form, Figure 21, it consists of a single loop of wire mounted on a shaft and capable of rotation between the poles of a magnet. Every time the conductor passes from under one pole to the other of opposite polarity the current within the conductor reverses its



direction of flow. This happens twice during each complete rotation. There is thus an alternating current circulating in the external circuit represented by R. The fluctuations of this current can be represented by projecting a rotating vector on a vertical line as already shown.

Suppose, however, that in place of only one loop of wire, there are three similar loops spaced 120 degrees, or one-third the distance around the circumference, and that each of these loops has its pair of external

connections. If a separate energy consuming device be converted to each pair of terminals, three separate currents will be circulating in these receiving circuits. These currents may be equal in magnitude and form but they will always differ in one respect, namely, time of occurrence of maximum values. The currents will differ in time by one-third of a period. For example, if the frequency is 60, the interval of time between the occurrence of the maximum values will be  $1/180$  of a second. As such a generator generates three electromotive forces it is called a three-phase generator. But we have assumed three separate pairs of terminals and this will necessitate six wires while at most three-phase lines have only four wires. Herein lies the economy of three-phase transmission.

The three-phase generator has three sets of coils spaced as mentioned above, but six wires are not needed. The three coils may be connected in one of two ways: first, they can be connected end to end forming a continuous winding and the three junction points can then be connected to terminals for external connection, or second, three symmetrically spaced ends can be joined together and the three free ends can then be connected to terminals. It is impossible to give a clear conception of these connections by reference to actual windings on

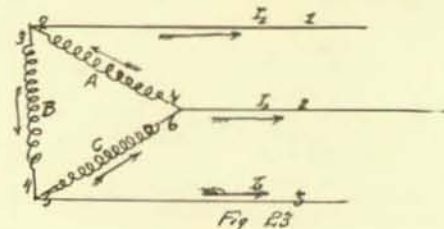


Fig. 23

the armature of a three-phase generator, for the windings overlap, but the reader can easily understand the principles involved if he will imagine three small coils equally spaced around the circumference of a circle, Figure 22. If ends 2 and 3, 4 and 5, and 6 and 1 are joined there results a continuous winding commonly called delta because it resembles the Greek capital  $\Delta$  when represented diagrammatically, Figure 24. In the other so-called star or Y, connection terminals, 2, 4 and 6 are permanently connected together and terminals 1, 3 and 5 are connected to the outside circuit. Graphically this method of connecting the coils is shown in Figure 24, which in writing is best designated by a capital Y.

## Coils Rotate at Same Speed

It is obvious that as the three coils are alike, rotate at the same speed, and cut the same magnetic field the voltage waves generated in the three coils will be exactly alike in form, but the maximum values will occur at different times. A somewhat analogous condition exists in the cylinders of a six-cylinder automobile engine in which three explosions occur for each complete rotation of the shaft, or one explosion for each revolution of the crankshaft, but they occur one-third of a cycle apart. We must not carry this analogy too far for the pressure in the gasoline engine acts in only one direction while

the a-c pressure acts in both directions, that is, it is both positive and negative. The time interval between explosions corresponds, however, to the time interval between the electromotive forces of a three-phase generator, and it is this time interval that must be considered when calculations on three-phase circuits are being made.

The power delivered at any instant of time will be determined by both the mag-

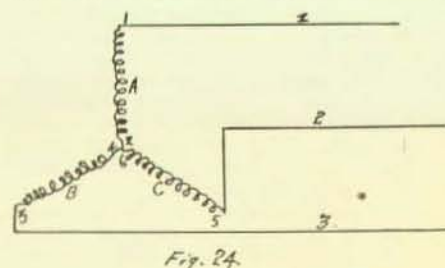


Fig. 24

nitude of the electromotive force impressed on the circuit, the magnitude of the current and the time-phase relation between them, that is the time interval between the occurrence of their maximum values. As there are two types of connections and as both the generator windings and the receiving circuit or load circuits can be connected either way there are four cases to be considered: a delta-delta connection; a y-y connection; a delta-y connection and a y-delta connection. But before proceeding with the analysis of these circuits, let us look into the rotating vector method of representing the fluctuations of three-phase voltages and currents. To do this we draw a line of a given length to represent the maximum value of the voltage generated in one coil as shown by OA Figure 25. From the point O, and making angles of 120 degrees with OA we draw two other lines—OB and OC, of equal length. These three lines then represent the magnitudes and time phase relations of the three electromotive forces of a three-phase generator, and if the three lines be rotated around the point O while keeping 120 degrees apart, their projections on the vertical line MN

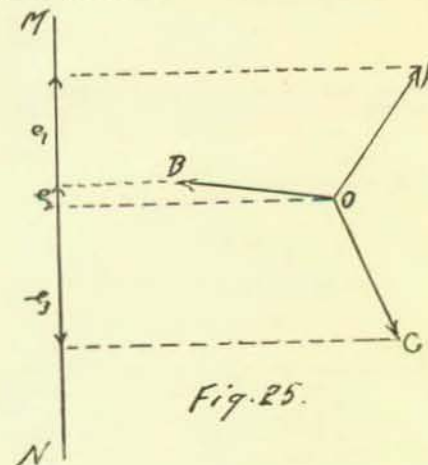


Fig. 25.

will represent the fluctuations of the electromotive forces of the coils. These projections show both the magnitude and direction of the instantaneous electromotive forces and an inspection shows that their algebraic sum is always zero. That is, there

(Continued on page 632)



# Fashions of the Hour

## "Kitten's Ear"

Of kitten's ear cloth, this chic coat dress (right) is squirrelly trimmed



## Stroller Suit

Smart walking costume of ruby red velvet (below) with gray knitted vestee



## Frocks That Glow In Christmas Candle Light

## "The Mandarin"

Black satin blouse and a delightfully short skirt of pleated canton crepe ~ ~ ~

Herbert Photos  
Inc





# Trail Builders in the Making of Ordinances

(Concluded)

**3. Unlawful to Conceal Wires and Joints Before Inspection.** It shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation, their agent or employees, to cover or conceal any electric light or power wiring or to tape and put in boxes any soldered joints before they are inspected without first obtaining a certificate from the electrical inspector, certifying that the wiring or joints have been approved.

**4. Unlawful to Conceal Unsoldered Joints.** It shall be unlawful for any person to place tape on or otherwise conceal an unsoldered joint on any electric light, heat or power circuit within any building or enclosure.

**5. Conduit or Armored Cable Where Required.** All electrical light, heat or power wires installed in any building within the fire limits of the city, or in any building within the city, used or intended to be used as a hospital, hotel, theatre, motion picture theatre, lodge house or hall, public hall, school, apartment house or any other building or structure used or intended to be used for the public, shall be installed in metal conduit or armored cable. All motors and electric ranges must be run in conduit.

**6. Galvanized Conduit Where Required.** All metal conduit used in connection with the installation of wiring apparatus or equipment for lights, heat or power in the City of Greensboro must, when installed underground or where exposed to the weather, as on the outside of buildings, be of galvanized or equivalent type. The use of enameled or similarly treated conduits in such locations will not be approved.

**7. Lead Covered Wires.** Underground wires within concrete or earth on the outside of buildings must be lead covered.

**8. Service Connections.** Services shall start from a given point on the outside of a structure with rigid conduit not smaller than three-fourths of an inch and run to a point where entrance through walls is made, then from this point 25 feet to service switch, and the top of this switch in no case shall be over five feet from floor. If armored cable is used the point of entrance to buildings must be made with rigid conduit and must not be smaller than three-fourth inch and where the armored cable is attached to rigid conduit it must be made with approved fitting. Where the outlet is made for the service company it must not be lower than 15 feet from the ground, if practicable.

**9. Knob, Tube and Cleat Wiring.** Knob, tube and cleat wiring must be done by the loop wiring system. All wires must be run from outlet box to outlet box without tape or splicing, and no joints can be made except within an outlet box or switch box. Where cross overs are made, they must be made with one tube with a knob at each end of tube, except that where pipes and the like are crossed several tubes may be used. All turns and runs must be made at right angles, and knobs must be so placed as to take all the strain off the tubes. No lathing shall be done that will conceal any wiring, nor shall any wiring be covered up until a card marked "Notice" shall have been tacked upon the job with the approval of the inspector.

**10. Wood Boxes.** Wood boxes for cut-outs or for panel use shall not be approved. Nothing but metal boxes shall be approved for use.

**11. Wood Moulding.** Wood moulding shall not be approved anywhere in the city.

**12. Connection to Live Wires.** Where wires are to be extended or additional cir-

cuits to be run, such wiring must not be connected on to a live wire until same has been tested and approved by the inspection department.

**13. Insulated Chain Pulls.** Where metal shell chain sockets are used, they shall be of the insulated pull chain type.

**14. Metal Sockets—Where Prohibited.** Metal shell key or keyless sockets shall not be installed over basins, sinks, or in toilets or any location where the floor is permanently damp, such as basements and all concrete floors.

**15. Twisted Cotton Covered Lamp Cord Prohibited.** The use of ordinary twisted cotton covered lamp cord for pendants or drop lights is hereby prohibited and in lieu of same approved reinforced or portable cord shall be used; in no case shall it be approved for pendants, drop lights or portable use.

**16. Grounds.** Grounds shall be made with a Gee Vee Clamp or its equivalent and must be accessible. Where there is a basement, ground must be made on pipe above floor. Ground wires soldered to water pipe shall not be accepted, except driven ground may be soldered if one-half inch solid rod is used; if three-fourth-inch galvanized pipe is used it shall have ground clamp on same.

**17. Service Switch.** If more than one meter is to be installed there shall be placed a service switch ahead of the meters.

**18. Pipes Near Wires Prohibited.** It shall be unlawful for any plumber, gas or steam fitter, or other person, to install, fix or place, any metal pipe in a building nearer than three (3) inches from an electric light or power wire, unless such electric light or power wire is insulated under such requirements as may be imposed by the electrical inspector.

**19. Penalties.** In any case of failure of a property owner to comply with this ordinance the electrical inspector shall have authority, after due notice, to cut out lights or current in any locality concerned and to enforce discontinuances of the same until said requirements are complied with. In any case of the failure of the master electrician or journeyman electrician to comply with this ordinance the electrical inspector shall have authority to cancel the license of violators after three violations.

**20. Unlawful to Bridge Fuse Block.** It shall be unlawful for any person to bridge a fuse block with wire or fuse any conductor above its rated carrying capacity, and every fuse must be plainly marked with the number of amperes it is designated to carry.

**21. Exposed Wires to Motors.** No exposed wires to motors shall be accepted. They shall be encased in rigid or flexible conduit. If motor has no fitting for the cable or conduit to enter, then one shall be placed on motor.

**22. Metal Cabinets for Transformers.** Where it is necessary to use current transformers for meters, the transformers and meters shall be placed in metal cabinets. These cabinets shall be No. 16 U. S. Sheet Metal Gage and doors of cabinets shall be fastened in some manner, so as to be a good snug fit when closed. The service switch shall be placed ahead of these cabinets.

## PART IV

### Signs

**1. Residence "A" to Business "A" Districts.** The provisions of this part shall not apply to those portions of the city

designated in the zoning ordinance as Residence A, Residence B, Apartment or Business A districts, the zoning ordinance itself having provided suitable regulations governing signs in such districts.

**2. Where White Way Established.** In those parts of the city where the white way has been established signs not illuminated may project over any sidewalk not more than 3 inches, provided such signs are placed flat against the front walls of buildings. Illuminated signs shall not be erected at a height of less than nine feet from the sidewalk. Such signs may project over the sidewalk to a distance of six feet from the front of the building to which they are attached, and any such sign or any part of any such sign which is more than 25 feet above the sidewalk may extend out to but not beyond the curb line. This section shall not be construed to require the removal of any existing sign which does not extend beyond the curb line and which otherwise complies with this ordinance.

**3. Parts of City Not Covered by Sections 1 and 2.** In those parts of the city not embraced in the districts named in section 1 and section 2 of this part, signs may project over any sidewalk not more than 3 inches when such signs are erected within the height of less than nine feet from the sidewalk, provided such signs are placed flat against the front walls of buildings; and where signs are erected at a height greater than nine feet from the sidewalk they may project over such sidewalk not more than six feet beyond the outside of the buildings to which they are attached, except that any sign or that portion of any sign more than 25 feet above the sidewalk may extend out to but not beyond the curb line.

**4. Not to Obstruct Fire Escapes.** No sign shall be attached to or shall obstruct any fire escape.

**5. Permit Required.** No sign shall be erected so as to project over any sidewalk or other public way without a written permit therefor issued by the City Inspector of Buildings. Permits for any such sign shall be granted only upon written application for the same directed to said inspector and must furnish such information as to the proposed sign as may be necessary for the inspector to pass on the application. Applications for illuminated signs shall be made by the contractor and approved by the owner or lessee of the property and shall be accompanied by drawings and specifications indicating the location, quality of material, workmanship, full dimensions, manner of fastening sign to structure, and the number and candlepower of lights. No permit for any illuminated sign shall be issued unless it is approved both by the Electrical Inspector and the Inspector of Buildings.

**6. Conduit and Wiring.** All such illuminated signs shall be made of metal construction and shall be lighted with incandescent light bulbs, and every such sign shall have two (2) lamps of not less than four candlepower each to each square foot of each side of the sign surface. No sign shall be permitted or allowed which has a total number of lamps less than ten (10) and they shall be of at least four (4) candlepower each. Both sides of such signs shall be equally illuminated from one-half hour after sunset until 10 o'clock each night for not less than six (6) nights each week and shall be kept in repair at all times according to the provisions of

(Continued on page 636)



# EVERYDAY SCIENCE

The editor plans to have this department cover the field of pure and applied science with two objects in view.

First. To add to a member's general knowledge specialized information that may be used as a tool of the trade.

Second. To explain in simple English the "Whys" and "Hows" of the elements of science. To keep seven steps ahead of Mr. Up-to-date in broad interests.

## Electricity Saves Iron

Electricity is now producing iron from unsightly dumps of discarded iron, including everything from cans to automobile bodies. All of this can be made into usable metal. The new process turns out a rustless metal. This will save 20,000,000 tons of iron and steel which are estimated to slip away each year in rust. Electrolytic iron produced half a century ago by Elihu Thomson, but not utilized because it was so hard, rough and brittle, is now being turned out at Niagara Falls with a purity of 99.96 per cent. This iron was said to be resistant to corrosion and to have advantageous physical qualities.

## Radium

A good rich specimen of radium ore, pitch blende, may contain as much as one part in 4,000,000. Madame Curie, the brilliant Polish Parisian, had to work for years before she could prove to the world that such an element existed and for years afterward before she could get the metal out. Yet now we can all afford a bit of radium to light up our watch dials in the dark. The amount needed is infinitesimal. If it were more it would scorch our skins, for radium is an element in eruption.

## Five Lens Camera

A new type of airplane camera for mapping process purposes, having five separate lenses and taking as many pictures in different directions at once, is now used by the United States Army Air Service. According to Major J. W. Bagley, of the Corps of Engineers, it is expected that its use will facilitate the interest of aerial photographs and increase the accuracy with which they may be used as maps.

## Methanol

Methanol in its proper place, which is outside the human stomach, is a useful article in many manufactures and some 8,000,000 gallons have been made in America annually by distillation of wood. A new method uses coal and water as raw material. Steam is passed over hot coals making water gas. This water gas is then mixed with hydrogen and subjected to heat and pressure in the presence of a catalyst zinc oxide; the carbon monoxide and hydrogen combine to form methanol. Many a poor fellow is drinking methanol from fancy bottles labeled "Watson's Old Time Scotch" or "The Kentucky Derby Rye." Moral: If you have to use it get the kind your doctor prescribes.

## Flying Boat

A flying boat made of duraluminums metal is under construction for the United States Navy. This boat will be capable of making a 2,500-mile non-stop flight.

## Diamonds

The United States consumes 50 per cent more diamonds and precious stones than all the rest of the world.

## Acetate of Copper

A substance commonly known as verdigris. It is prepared by exposing copper plates to the vapor of acetic acid and the action of the air; it is much used in electroplating.

## Acidulated Water

Acidulated water is an acid solution which is largely diluted with water; as a dilute solution of sulphuric acid.

## Airplanes

A Delaware engineer has submitted plans for landing stages on the Atlantic Ocean spaced 400 miles apart. These stages are to be called seadromes. The proposed dromes are to be 200 feet wide by 840 feet long, built of concrete and steel with flood lights for night flying. Eight seadromes are proposed to cover the Atlantic. All are to be connected with wireless telegraphy communication.

## Dream Recorder

An instrument for recording periods of sleep disturbed by dreams has been perfected. This recorder operates on an idea somewhat similar to a stock ticker only it does not print words. It traces a line which records the heart and pulse actions. Two portable connections are made upon the patient to be recorded, one for the heart and another for the pulse.

## Forcing Grass Growth

A golf club in New Jersey has carried on a successful experiment in grass growth. Twenty-four 1,000-watt nitrogen lamps were used with large reflectors. The reflectors were hung four feet from the ground, on a trial period of night lighting of less than a month. In that time the lighted portions grew to nearly four inches while the unlighted portion was a growth of about one inch.

## Microscopic Engraving

An instrument called a microscopic engraver is in use for very fine engraving work. This engraver does such fine work that it has been possible to engrave the Lord's Prayer on the head of an ordinary pin. This means that the complete 227 letters of the prayer were engraved and could be read by anyone with a suitable microscope.

## Grasshoppers

The Oregon State Department of Agriculture is using a plane thrower formerly used in the World War. This plane thrower is used to kill grasshoppers. The equipment consists of a gas bag carried upon a man's back connected by portable hose and an extension pipe. This allows the operator to work where the grasshoppers are thickest. Over 500 million grasshoppers have been exterminated this way.

## Dyeing Trees

Two Maine College students have used a scheme of a German scientist to dye trees from the outer surface to the tree heart. The scheme is simple to operate. A can filled with dye is hung near the

base of the tree, from this can two rubber tubes allow the dye to flow to two holes bored near the base of the tree. From two to four days the sap of the tree distributes the dye throughout the tree. Future forecast: Our linemen may be called to string lines on "Baby Blue Poles" in the future.

## Chemical Warfare

The Army Chemical Warfare Service has perfected a gas pistol to combat crime. After this pistol is in use it will be necessary for crime engineers to wear gas masks.

## A Delightful Bed

A Washington physician has constructed a bed where electric light is reflected upon his body during sleeping time. The doctor claims his general health has been improved and colds have been eliminated.

## State Mapping Cameras

Cameras have been perfected whereby 9 miles of territory can be photographed at one time. The camera is placed into the bottom of an airplane and has the lens blending into one complete picture. The exposure is taken from a height of 15,000 feet.

## Radio Pictures

Major General Harbord, president of a large radio corporation, is about to present the facsimile radiograms for commercial purposes. This is the result of long research work done in radio photographs. The received copy is the facsimile of the original, and its accuracy will be beyond question. The speed at which pictures are sent by radio promises a distinct value of this invention for newspapers and news distributing agencies.

## Topographic Map

The largest topographic map in the world is a relief map of California—600 feet long and 18 feet wide. This map was on exhibition in San Francisco.

## Diabetes

A Canadian research worker has prepared a substitute for insulin, Dr. Banting's world-famous remedy for diabetes. The insulin substitute is a sweet syrup analogous to sugar, which is obtained from glycerin on which a certain bacterium has been allowed to act. It is known as Dioxycetone. This substance can be taken by mouth; insulin has to be injected. Cases are being treated in Montreal General Hospital.

## Rats

Professor Henry H. Donaldson, of Wistar Institute, estimates the rat population of this country at 120,000,000 or approximately equal to the human population.

## Tornadoes Versus Fire and Lightning

The likelihood of a single house or barn being damaged by a tornado is less than its chance of being destroyed by fire or lightning, even in districts where tornadoes are most frequent. Official records of the U. S. Weather Bureau prove this.

## Forest Fires

About 8,000,000 acres of forest land in the United States are every year swept by man-caused forest fires.

(Continued on page 636)



# CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

## ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

### THE APPLICATIONS OF ELECTRIC MOTORS

**Applications of Constant-speed Motors with Phase-wound Secondaries**—There are classes of service which require a heavy starting torque combined with close speed regulation after the motor is up to speed. These requirements are exactly satisfied by a motor with a phase-wound secondary. The secondary winding itself has a very low resistance, which results in a small "slip," high running efficiency, power factor and good regulation when the secondary is short-circuited. The insertion of external resistance enables the motor to develop maximum torque at the start with a moderate starting current.

**Flour Mills**—The number of line shafts, belts and gears in flour mills makes a very heavy starting condition and the nature of the product and its quality demand absolute speed within a few revolutions per minute. The best solution is the phase-wound rotor.

**Other Examples**—There is another class of machinery which is not so exacting about regulation but which has the same feature of heavy starting and runs continuously after once up to speed. Under this head come most of the applications of this type of motor. They are, paper-pulp grinders, which, on account of the inertia of the grindstones, are hard to start; pulp beaters, belt conveyors, which may be required to start when full of coal; rock or cement crushers; air compressors, which have a high starting friction because of the construction and the number of parts; line shafting where the belts run for the most part on the working pulleys and are therefore heavy to start. Under the best possible conditions, if line shafting is employed, the loss of power from this source alone, due to friction, is 25 per cent to 30 per cent and may run up to 40 or 50 per cent. This is a strong argument for individual drive of machines wherever practicable.

**Application of Motors with Phase-wound Secondaries for Variable-speed Service**—The application, which is typical of this class, is found in hoist and crane service. Motors for this work are designed for intermittent operation and given a nominal rating based upon the horsepower which they will develop for one-half hour with a temperature rise of 40 degrees cent. They never operate for as long a period as 30 minutes continuously and they are called upon at times to develop a torque greatly in excess of their nominal rating. For these reasons motors of this class should never be applied on a horse-power basis, but always on a torque basis. Since torque is the main consideration and the service is intermittent these motors are usually wound for the maximum torque which they will develop and given a nominal rating based upon one-third to one-half of this torque. Double drum hoists, hoisting in balance, and large mine haulage propositions in general require a motor rated on a different basis. For this service the motor should have the necessary maximum torque, and be able to develop for about two or three hours, with a safe rise in temperature, a horsepower equivalent to

the square root of the mean square requirement of the hoisting cycle. These are only general rules and the most careful consideration should be given in each individual case to secure a motor which will perform the work satisfactorily.

**Coal and Ore Unloading Machinery, Dredges, Power-shovels**—Owing to the complication of the cycle of operation there is more difficulty in providing a motor for this apparatus than in the case of a plain hoist. Usually the number of cycles per hour given is the maximum which the apparatus can develop and in practice it will not be possible to operate at so high a speed. This in itself is somewhat of a factor of safety, though it is not one that can be relied upon, as the test for acceptance is ordinarily made at the contract number of operations per hour.

The most impressive application of motors of this class, and perhaps in the operation of any electrical apparatus, is the flywheel motor-generator set for hoisting or heavy reversing roll service in steel mills. Service of this nature is extremely fluctuating in its requirements, having very great peaks one instant and almost nothing the next.

#### Size of Motors to Drive Machine Tools

Machine & Size	H. P. of motor
Engine lathes, 14 to 48 in. swing—	
Light duty.....	2 to 7½
Heavy duty.....	5 to 20
Vertical boring rolls—	
20 in. ....	5
100 in. ....	15
16 ft. ....	30
Radial drills—4 to 10 ft. ....	3 to 7½
Upright drills—15 to 50 ft. ....	½ to 3
Milling machines—	
Small ..... 3	
Large ..... 15	
Planers—	
24 x 24 in. ....	5 to 7½
56 x 56 in. ....	15 to 25
14 x 12 ft. ....	75 main motor 12 rail motor
Shapers—14 to 36 in. ....	3 to 7½
Slotters—10 to 30 in. ....	3 to 15
Cold saws—1 to 3 ft. ....	2 to 10
Grinders.....	5 to 15

**Motor-Driven Wood-Working Machinery**—Alternating-current, squirrel cage, constant-speed induction motors form the most suitable drive for the majority of wood-working machines. In some few machines, as in "hogs" for reducing slabs to kindling, high flywheel effect makes starting difficult, and motors with phase-wound rotors and external resistance are preferable. For machines requiring adjustable speed, such as certain types of wood lathes, direct-current shunt-wound motors give the best results because of the greater range of speeds possible.

**Individual Motor Drive and Group Drive for Wood-Working Machinery**—Individual motor drive should be used for single machines that are operated more or less irregularly but at their full capacity. This applies to most wood-working machines. Group drive is satisfactory for machines used frequently but not simultaneously. Thus an emery wheel, knife grinder, carv-

ing machine, cabinet saw and disc sander can all be run by one motor, which can have a capacity of considerably less than the aggregate rating of the machines it is used to drive.

#### Size Motors Required to Drive Wood-Working Tools

Machine and Size	Motor H. P.
Jointers—	
Small .....	2
Large .....	5 to 7½
Inside molders—	
8 x 4.....	15
15 x 6.....	20 to 30
Outside molders—	
4 x 4.....	5
8 x 4.....	10
14 x 5.....	20
Mortising machines.....	3 to 5
Planers, matchers, and molders—	
9 x 6.....	30
30 x 12.....	40
Surfaces—	
Small, slow feed.....	5
Large, rapid feed.....	30
Belt sanders.....	3 to 5
Column sander.....	3
Disc sanders.....	3
Drum sanders—	
16-in. drum .....	3
42-in. drum .....	10
60-in. drum .....	20
80-in. drum .....	30
102-in. drum .....	40
Spindle sanders .....	3
Band saws—	
Small .....	3
Large .....	20
8 x 24 .....	15
Band re-saws—	
28 x 30.....	40
14 in. ....	3
Circular saws, single cut off—	
36 in. ....	5
60 in. ....	60
14 in. ....	10
Circular rip saw—36 in. ....	15
Timber sizers.....	30 to 50
Tenonizing machines—	
Small .....	3 to 5
Large .....	10 to 15

**Motor-Driven Pumps**—Either direct-current or alternating-current motors are satisfactory. For most cases shunt-wound direct-current and squirrel cage alternating-current motors are suitable; but when the starting conditions are severe, as when the pump must be started against a full discharge pipe, compound-wound direct-current and phase-wound alternating-current motors are preferable.

#### Safety First

A hotel manager coming along the corridor, saw the "boots" kneeling on the floor and cleaning a pair of boots outside a bedroom door.

"Haven't I told you that you are not to clean boots in the corridor, but to take them down stairs?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why are you doing it?"

"Because the man in this room is a Scotchman, sir, and he's hanging on to the laces."—New York Central Lines.



# TO CHARLES P. FORD

Resolution adopted by the Eighteenth Biennial Convention of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers held August seventeenth-twenty-first, 1925, at Seattle, Washington.

**Whereas**, During the interval of time between the seventeenth and eighteenth Conventions of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers an era of relative success in our organization, the main factor in maintaining contact between the officers-elect and the membership at large became disabled and in his judgment unable to render that service to the membership to which he believed it was entitled, and

**Whereas**, The International President, because of the firmness of the belief of this International Officer in his physical unfitness for the arduous tasks of the office to which he had been elected, was compelled to regretfully accept his resignation, and

**Whereas**, This International Officer, ex-Secretary Charles P. Ford, has by his uniform courtesy, tact and understanding sympathy in our problems, so endeared himself to the membership of this organization that we feel we would be remiss in our duties as delegates if we failed to try to express our appreciation of the physical sacrifices he has made to make it possible for this organization to not only grow, but to become one of the leading organizations affiliated with the American Federation of Labor; Therefore, be it

**Resolved**, That this Convention extend to Brother Charles P. Ford their heartfelt sympathy in his physical ailments and that they regret the inability of the delegates present at this Convention to find words that will properly reflect the sentiments of self-criticism that we feel should be indulged in for permitting him to sacrifice his health that the organization might attain greater prestige without any interruption of its routine business. The only alibi the delegates have is that the methods of Brother Ford were so efficient that he assumed additional duties without any apparent effort; and be it further

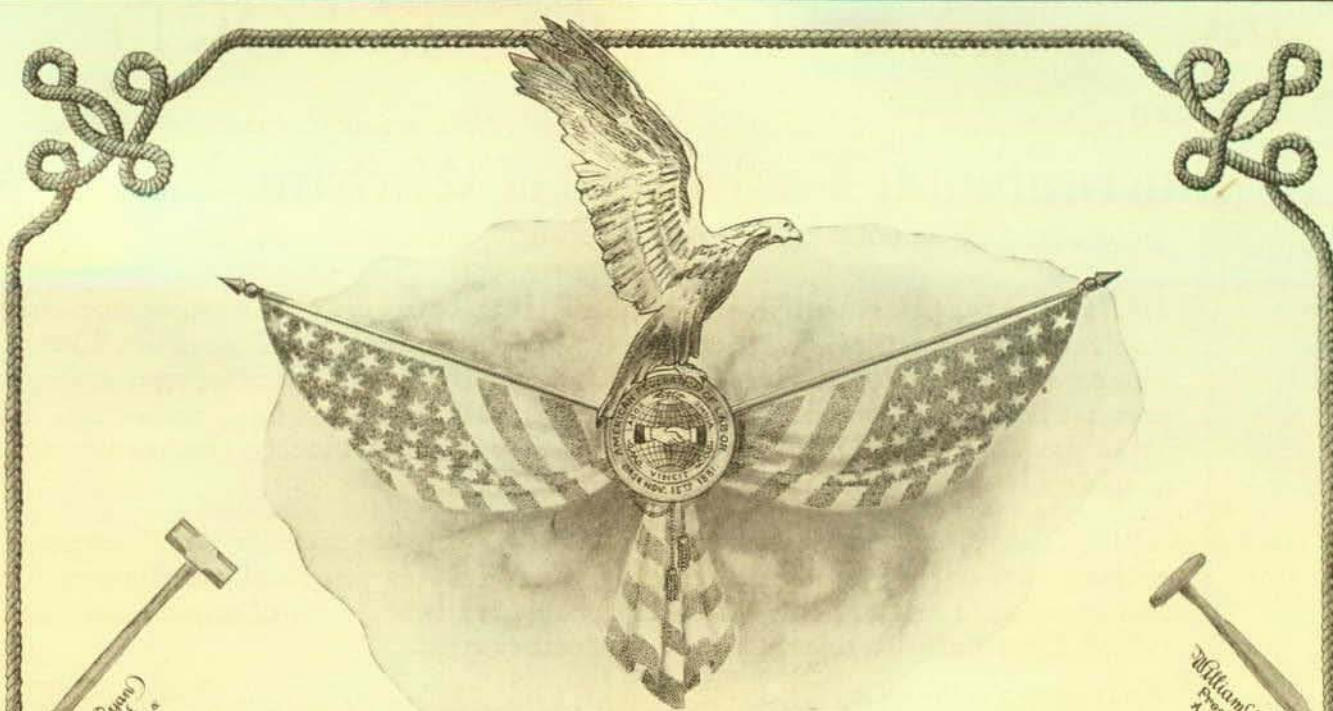
**Resolved**, That it is the sincere desire of every delegate to this Convention that Brother Ford will enjoy a speedy recovery and become physically competent to again render that service to the happiness and well-being of our membership that he loved to render and that we fear we have not properly appreciated to date, hence our earnest and selfish desire to again get him in a position where we can prove, by our actions, our appreciation of his example of self-sacrificing service.

The resolution was unanimously adopted by a rising vote and ordered engrossed.

*J. P. Mooney*  
International President  
Attest *J. M. Bugniet*  
International Secretary

Committee on Resolutions  
*Wm. F. Kelly*, Chairman  
*J. W. Dieterman*, Secretary  
*Frank P. O'Brien*  
*E. H. Morrison*  
*H. C. Mohr*  
*J. F. Casey*





In Commemoration of  
the Laying of the Keel  
**U.S.S. Pensacola**  
Light Cruiser. Displacement 10,000 Tons. Speed 35 Knots.  
First Rivet Driven By  
**William Green**  
President of the American Federation of Labor  
Navy Day, October 27, 1926, at  
The Navy Yard, New York.

**Hon. Curtis D. Wilbur**  
Secretary of the Navy

**Charles P. Plunkett**  
Rear Admiral, U.S. Navy, Commandant Navy Yard,  
New York and Third Naval District

**Joseph S. McDonagh**  
President Metal Trades Council, Navy Yard, New York

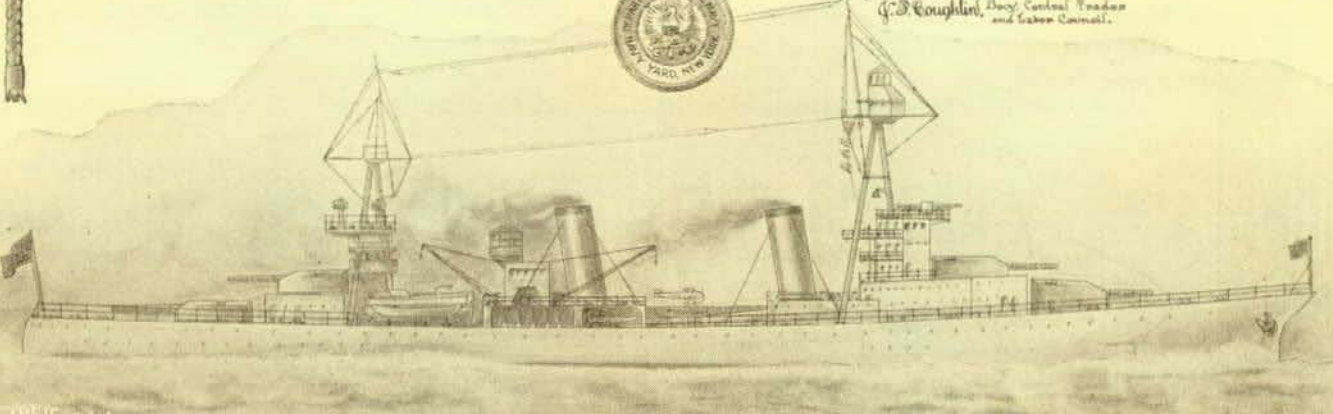
**NAVY**  
Rear Admiral C. J. Joseph, U.S. N.Y.  
Captain V. C. Johnson  
Captain J. J. Lyons, Manager  
Captain J. D. Evans, Captain of the Yard  
Captain J. J. Parsons, Pilot/Boat Officer  
Captain J. W. Simmons, Asst. Manager  
Commander E. E. Hamner, Comd. Off.  
Commander W. H. Jensen, Eng. Officer  
Commander J. A. Laman, H. W. Dept.  
Commander J. F. Broshick, Ship Dept.

**ARMY**  
General Charles D. Summerall  
Lieutenant Colonel D. W. Fleet  
Lieutenant Colonel R. D. Howe  
Lieutenant Colonel E. R. Ross

**METAL TRADES GROUP**  
H. D. Hayes, President District 44, International Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers of America  
John Mc Murray, Secretary Metal Trades Council of Navy Yard.

**INTERNATIONAL PRESIDENTS**  
James L. Donovan, Electrical Workers  
James Wilson, Millers  
Arthur J. Riddell, Union of Operating Engineers  
E. J. Doemund, Engine Technicians & Draftsmen  
Julius Stewart, National Employment  
**BUILDING TRADES DEPT.**  
William F. McDorley, President  
William F. Bracy, Secretary  
**METAL TRADES DEPT.**  
James F. Connell, President  
E. J. Berres, Secretary  
**METAL TRADES GROUP**  
Hugh Frazer, Rep. A. F. of L. N.Y. City  
Jerome Kaling, Pres. Metal Trades Council  
C. D. Coughlin, Secy. Central Trades and Labor Council.

**TOOL NAMES:**  
George Quinn, President Central Trades and Labor Council  
William Green, President A. F. of L.  
John Coffelt, President Plumbers & Steam Fitters Union  
John Sullivan, President State Federation of Labor New York  
Paul Adams, President Mechanical and Navy Engineers  
Frank J. Morrison, Secretary A. F. of L.







# CORRESPONDENCE



## L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The banquet, mentioned in my previous letter, was held Nov. 18 and was much enjoyed by all present. The committee in charge deserves our sincere thanks. The food was good and so were the entertainers: musicians, dancers, boxers (60 lbs. up) and last but not least a magician who knows his stuff.

For Local 7 this past year has been good. Not that our scale is better than that of some of our sister locals, as a matter of fact it is not as good. But the treasury is in good shape and the boys are feeling fine.

For myself I may say that I also have much to be thankful for. Not the least of the things for which I give thanks is for my press secretary job. Thanks to Local 7 I have had for a full year the pleasure of reading something of my own composition over my name in a regular journal. I repeat thanks to Local No. 7 because I know that my stuff could not get in on its merits but the joy is there just the same. If I wasn't so modest I would make a motion that we buy a bound copy of the 1926 Journal for our city library reading room. I hope that one of our good Brothers will think of it and so keep me from embarrassing myself.

Outside of "hitting the pool" most every worker desires steady work. That, however, is an impossibility under our present, so called, system. There must always be some millions of unemployed otherwise the system could not last. With everyone working there would be no competition among workers and no fear of competition and they could make conditions to suit themselves but they would produce so much that they would all be fired unless they controlled production to keep pace with consumption which would no doubt amount to confiscation and of course that is not to be thought of. Such a possibility is not possible and anyway that is not the question. Is it socially necessary for all workers to work steady? All authorities agree that it is not. The problem of production is solved. We should study the problem of distribution. I have no solution of the problem to offer. But I will say that I have always admired Captain John Smith's motto: He who will not work neither shall he to eat. That it seems to me is a fine basis for distributing the social products of society. Social usefulness to be the only legal tender. In Springfield an electrician is worth \$9 a day but a rich man's son gets a good deal more although he is not nearly as useful. We do not believe in hereditary nobility but hereditary exemption from paying one's way through life by being useful is quite all right with us and only excites envy. Now that I have proven (to my own satisfaction) that all the workers can't work steady I will express the wish and hope that a lot of them, myself included, do have steady work the coming year. And I will conclude this year's correspondence (perhaps for good, election at the end of the month) by wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

I. S. GORDON.

## READ

Peoria bursts into rhyme—a good letter by L. U. No. 51.

The case for economic misfit, by L. U. No. 212.

Christmas Spirit and Foreign Relations, by L. U. No. 303.

Hollywood as "she" is, by L. U. No. 83.

A local with intestines and its new agreement, by L. U. No. 413.

Forgetting the struggle's sterner side, by L. U. No. 716.

A state association for Pennsylvania goes forward, by L. U. No. 163.

The season's greetings from Baltimore, by L. U. No. 28.

Easton gains members, by L. U. No. 367.

A summary by West Frankfort, by L. U. No. 702.

A holiday festival, by L. U. No. 7, Springfield, Mass.

and  
the holiday letters of 40  
other locals.

P. S.—I wonder why the Editor blue penciled what I thought a rather harmless paragraph about credit buying in my last letter. [Editor's Note: Letters have been running more than 1,000 words, and we just had to cut here and there, to crowd them in. Nothing personal. Every letter felt the knife.]

## L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

As it is so near Thanksgiving my mind is constantly on the big bird, which we are lucky enough to have raised ourselves, and I almost forgot that I am supposed to let the worthy Brothers know how we are progressing.

Lately, we have been honored by the presence of a few traveling Brothers; some of whom are sojourning with us for the winter, and others who just stop long enough to see that we have very little prospects of work for them, and travel on. We are sorry for the lack of employment, as it makes it rather severe on us, as well as our traveling Brothers. Local No. 18 is holding up quite well for the present. We are taking in a few new members and prospects in that line are great, as there is such a vast field from which to work. So far this fall and winter have been our dullest since 1918, but we are hopeful that things will take a turn for the better next year.

On November 2, we emerged victorious from a scheme to disrupt Local No. 18. The city fathers had fostered a pension plan that was very unfavorable to our members, so our local agreed almost unanimously, to fight the proposed pension plan. We did and we turned in a victory of a two to one vote against it, after it had received the endorsement of organized labor over

our protests. We fought a clean battle and told nothing but facts and had perfect cooperation from our members, who distributed our literature, etc. We are strictly against any pension plan that does not treat all employees alike, and besides a pension plan of any kind is no good for organized labor, as it tends to break down the morale of the members, especially so in our line. Members of the local, who were directly concerned, feel well paid for the time and money spent in defeating the proposed plan.

Our meetings have been well attended as there is always some proposition of interest before us, on which our members feel they must have an opportunity to voice their opinion. They are vitally concerned with such matters as bond issues, election of officials favorable to us, and last but not least, the proposed pension plan for city employees, which we so ably defeated. Now that we have tasted the fruits of victory we feel that we can go to the bat either for, or against, a proposition as it affects us, and do it justice. At present our local is very much interested in the Swing-Johnson bill, which we are told will be acted favorably upon at the short session of Congress this winter. We are in hopes that this is the truth, as it will mean a great deal to us and our community.

We expect quite a bunch of our former members to be coming back from Montana in a few weeks, as we understand the big job is nearing completion and that they are anxious to get down out of the cold weather. We haven't much to offer them except sunshine though, and most of them are very familiar with that condition in this part of the country and need no further information on it from us. However, they will be met on their arrival by our entertainment committee, as we meet all tourists whom we know have the dollars, which makes us all friends. Speaking of tourists, this burg is so full of them that we natives can hardly get through the streets, and every train seems to be loaded down with more. We notice that our grand and glorious state was omitted from Queen Marie's itinerary, much to our pleasure (I speak for Local No. 18 only) as we had nobody in the local who cared to kiss her hand. Until yet I have not seen anybody shedding tears on account of her and her royal party giving us the go-by. We have enough royalty in Hollywood for the entire world, and the less I hear or read of royalty the better I like it.

Hoping I haven't taken up too much valuable space with this gusto, and wishing the officers and entire Brotherhood a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am

J. E. HORNE.

## L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

The close of another year finds us still battling along in the pathway of progress. The old problems have been fought during the past year and new ones encountered. The ranks still hold fast, composed of practically the same faces, possibly a few new



recruits (buck privates) and I cannot recall any desertions. True several of our members have journeyed to the Great Beyond in the past 12 months, more likely than at any previous period of this duration, but the forces are still determined and the morale is high. When the time arrives when it is once again good policy to speak freely it would be a good thing for the Brotherhood at large to have the JOURNAL send a good writer in here to do an article on this subject and feature it in an issue for the readers at large.

The coming year will see the convention assemble once again and it is to the interest of each and every local to have their delegates present. These small locals sometimes feel discriminated against. One can readily see that a couple of the largest locals by joining forces can exert a powerful influence on the floor. Baltimore ranks as a small local (in numbers) and you can bet we will have our man there if he has to walk. The welfare of the Brotherhood depends equally on the welfare of all unions, both small and great, and let the little fellow have his chance.

About all the economists and writers, both labor leaders and laymen, seem now to practically agree that the downfall of organized labor will come, if ever, from within, rather than from outside. Likely most thinking people agree along this line as attacks solidify rather than shatter the movement, so I will say a word or two in the future about some practices on the inside which are not altogether good dope, hoping that these words may help somebody else sometime.

Now in this day and time much is heard of the phrase, "through the office," which in the connection I am using it means the distribution of jobs through the office of business agent and financial secretary, or whoever runs the local headquarters. The words are used in other connections but I will not treat of that at this time. Also keep in mind now a motto of the electrical workers which we don't hear so often these days, viz, "The injury of one is the concern of all." Now the present trend of government, both state and national, seems to be toward centralization of power, which eventually results in dictatorship and sometimes in revolution. To parallel this in organized labor we have a drift toward centralization of power in the hands of a few. It is all well enough as far as it goes for the office to send the men out as the employer calls in a handy way to keep tab on the Brothers, but at the same time when you deprive a union man of the right to go out and get a job in a fair shop or even to seek a job, you have taken away a right of a free man. The members of any local who vote an agreement or bylaw to send all the jobs through the office are putting their necks in a halter, and a bad one at that. Suppose one of these Brothers were rash enough to incur the displeasure of the business agent—a case of move on, I guess. Which one of these Brothers, especially out of work, will raise his voice on the floor about any mismanagement of local affairs? Verily, he is taking a chance. How long will the present staff remain in office? As long as they can keep the votes in line. (A man with jobs to give out naturally has more influence in any gathering than a man who has none.) As a double-barreled, high-voltage, sure-fire, 20-karat scheme for perpetuation in office this system could be worked to perfection. Brothers, there are a great many non-union men in the electrical field. Some have scabbed it on us; some never joined, and a goodly number were members at one time. Ask yourselves why they left. Ask them!

The organization which affords its mem-

bers the greatest possible individual freedom consistent with the common good is the organization which will in the future make the best progress in the field in normal times. By normal times I mean something like Harding called "normalcy," i. e., about three men for two jobs. In abnormal times when there are more jobs than men any old scheme of dishing out jobs will work and a full dinner pail is always a great argument against grievances. So let any local that cares to try out the "through the office" business not feel disappointed if they eventually work through to the bottom.

The merry holiday season being with us once again, and the average wire jerker being in a position to find some enjoyment in same and not in a position to have to tell the kiddies Santa Claus fell and broke his leg, we all join in wishing a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year to all locals, officers and members of the Brotherhood from Local No. 28.

S. G. HATTON.

## L. U. NO. 35, HARTFORD, CONN.

### Advancing Our Social Unities of Interest

Editor:

The local's annual elections are close at hand and while the time for action is impending, arguments will be waged pro and con on the merits, or demerits, of Brother members who are seeking election to office.

It will be too late on election night to convince the membership on the action they should take in casting their ballots at their respective meeting places. It is not too late now, however, to urge that it is the paramount duty of every member to register his choice in order that the elections may be decided, not by those who stay at home, but by those who do actually go to the meetings.

Locals cannot expect to have and maintain good conditions and receive the moral support of the public and the full recognition from the contractors, if the membership does not take sufficient active interest in its own affairs. Neither can they expect efficient official service from the International Office, if—when as a local, they cannot represent themselves as a unit.

A number of national issues plainly confront us at this moment and sooner, or later, your local and my local will arrive at their destiny. We may arrive at our destiny tomorrow, a month, or a year hence. But be that as it may, when the time does arrive for us to undertake to settle these issues: Will your local and my local be prepared? Will your officers and my officers be men of sterling qualities with a level head and clear of vision, and such as will not flinch when duty calls them to face a courageous task? Men who possess the courage of their convictions and who are prone to realize the full responsibilities of their office, and who can discharge such duties efficiently with a dignity and poise that such offices should be accustomed to? Men who will stick to the truth and the right, no matter whom it helps, or hurts?

Such type as these, I will term hundred-point men. They should not only fill the offices in our locals, but those of our International as well. They may vary much in ability, but this is always true—they are safe men to deal with, they are true to every trust and always keep their word.

Hundred-Point men may not look just like all other men, or dress like them, or talk like them, but what they do is true to their own nature. They are themselves. They are more interested in doing their work than in what people will say about it. They do not consider the gallery. They act

their thoughts and think little of the acts. They practice moderation and realize that nature intended that they should earn their daily bread before they eat it.

Every man who thinks he has the world by the tail and is about to snap its demnition head off for the delectation of mankind, is unsafe, no matter how great his genius in the line of specialties.

The Hundred-Point man looks after just one individual, and that is the man under his own hat; he is one who does not spend money until he earns it; who pays his way; who knows that nothing is ever given for nothing; who keeps his digits off other people's property. When he does not know what to say, why, he says nothing, and when he does not know what to do, does not do it.

We should mark on moral qualities, not merely mental attainment or proficiency, because in the race of life only moral qualities count. We should rate on judgment, application and intent. Men by habit and nature who are untrue to a trust are dangerous just in proportion as they are clever.

Our universities are living and teaching on obsolete slogans. They labor under the false impression that their finished product must bear the classification of cleverness, otherwise the market will not accept it as first class material.

On the other hand the market in its continuous search for A-1 material has become frenzied and imbued with the idea that the classification of cleverness is the only material worthy of consideration. Hence cleverness has gone way beyond par and is still being bid higher by the competitive interests who seek material to fill the role of political leaders, business leaders, or labor leaders.

The wisdom, honesty and safety of material receive no bid in the market, but if such a thing should occur, some social Musolini could go through the ranks of business leaders and the ranks of labor leaders and make up a new classification of two groups—one made up of wise and safe business leaders and wise and safe labor leaders who are living on obsolete slogans—and set forward the interests of both employer and employee a half century.

University devoted to turning out safe men instead of merely clever ones could accomplish much in advancing our social unities of interest. Happily, however, we are emerging from the blind antagonisms of the early social conflicts—when the forces of passion and prejudice, of craft and cunning, of demagoguery and designing waged a social warfare. And I venture to state that ere long, the dawn of a new social era will greet us. The ties of unity and interest between capital and labor will become bound closer together by an economic right.

We are coming to understand that all capitalists are not wolves and all laborers lambs, or the other way around. We are learning that humanity is very much the same whether it is garbed in denim or silk, whether it wears a top hat or a cap, and that we are all alike hampered by shortness of vision and selfishness of purpose. Nevertheless, let us all strive to analyze ourselves, our conditions and our positions with all best intent and purpose. Let us examine carefully the critic's arguments instead of fighting his charges—and lest I forget brothers:

The officers whom we elect to guide the destinies of our organized welfare and social interests, should be the best moral and mental types of humanity that God and nature have bestowed within our ranks. And the best—are Hundred-Point men.



Let us also endeavor to further advance our social unities of interest by making good use of our ballot in registering our choice for the men, who in the future will guide the destinies of our towns, cities, states and our nation. Candidates who are stamped with the hall-mark of cleverness should not be considered above the par of those who are worthy—the degree of H. P.

What a radical departure it would be for a college to give one degree, and one only, to those who are worthy—the degree of H. P. But would it not be worth striving for, to have a college president say to you, over his own signature; "He is a Hundred-Point man in everything and anything that he undertakes!"

Let us all aim now for such a high and singular distinction. We can't all hit the mark perhaps, but we can't all miss it and sooner or later, we will become recognized—not as now, through the fog and the mist, but by the birth of a new social era and the light of a new day.

H. F. GENLOT.

#### L. U. NO. 39, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

Conditions in Cleveland are at this time most favorable. Work is plentiful for all crafts. Line work is good, and as near as I can ascertain, there is some demand for linemen. I was informed the last week that the Cleveland Electric Power Company could use a dozen linemen with the assurance of a full winter's work, as this company is contemplating much rebuilding this winter. The municipal company has had one of the most prosperous years since its introduction. They have done considerable extension work the last summer and put in more white ways than any year previous, and the prospects for a good future are still strong. This is surely to be appreciated, particularly by us home guards. Even we must have work, and why not have enough left over for all that are in need of it? The more the merrier! So come on with it and our only wish is that it continues for the winter at least. When the sun shines on both sides of the street we are not so much concerned, but with the coal prices soaring and potatoes going to soar sky high, we surely must have regular pay days and without interruption.

We are having some difficulty in this city in the building trades and with none other than dear old Mother Bell. They surely are trying to show their hand in this city in all manners. Probably they are under the impression they can dominate the building industry here as they can with their company union employees and force the open shop in everything pertaining to the Bell Telephone Company and its whole works. Of course some of us still feel that this can't be done. While they may pester around and secure a few injunctions and so forth, I don't think they are going to be very much disturbed about it. For the past three weeks the construction work on their new building has been at a standstill and nobody knows who called a halt, but nevertheless the men quit and that's that, as the old saying goes: "You can drive a horse to water but you can't make him drink." So I presume the mechanics working on the telephone building are conscious of this and they have the legal department of Old Ma Bell somewhat worried. But I am almost certain that before they get through with the Cleveland building trades they will come to that realization and as long as they want their building they will have to come clean and then work will commence in earnest.

Will Brother McClean, formerly of the Municipal Light Company, at the 79th Woodland Station, communicate with Brother Wil-

liam Daley, of this same station, who desires to hear from him?

No doubt some of the old-time Brothers will regret to hear of the disability of Brother John Behymer. Brother Behymer was stricken seriously ill with paralysis in a slight form, but he is up and around walking with a cane. Glad to see you about again, John. Speedy recovery, old boy; so cheer up, and everything will come around all right.

Well, all I know is what I see in the papers (with apologies to Will Rogers). We are just after hearing of the political scandal involving a former Cabinet official of the Harding-Coolidge administration, Harry Daugherty. It was this same Harry, who, during the switchmen's strike, was instrumental in having issued the most famous injunction in the history of organized labor. This obscure lawyer of Columbus, Ohio, who probably was the least heard of any lawyer in this state until the Republican convention at Chicago, in 1920. It was there that this unheard of lawyer suddenly sprang into prominence by bolting the convention and succeeded in nominating the late Mr. Harding, and from that time on he became drunk with power. I do personally believe that he was more responsible for the sudden death of President Harding than anything else, by his reprehensible conduct, with the assistance of his ally, Jesse Smith, who could not stand the pressure that was forthcoming from the public, so he relieved the legal authorities from sending him to the penitentiary by committing suicide, as he thought it was the best way out. It was this same Harry Daugherty who, when he was attorney general, picked out one of his favorite friends to try to resort to slavery methods of olden days to prevent the striking railroad men from congregating in public places, discussing the strike or holding public or private meetings. It was this same Harry who sent the famous Gaston Means, one of the best secret service detectives, to frame Senator Wheeler, and tried to discredit him in the public eye, and then, last but not least, he himself was tried on a conspiracy trial in defrauding the government in the return of some alien property confiscated during the war. His friend, Means, is now sojourning in Atlanta Penitentiary for a seven-year period for doing some crooked work and conspiring against the government, and while we are somewhat skeptical as to the outcome of the jury that tried Harry we are prone to believe that he ought to be with his first aid, Detective Means, doing time with him in restitution for some of the rottenness that was so characteristic of him while he held the office of attorney general of the United States.

Almost every union man in this country was shocked to hear of the passing of that famous leader, Eugene V. Debs. He was surely true to his ideals and was true blue and one of the most lovable of men. We might have differed with him in matters political; but one thing all union men will concede, he was earnest in his efforts, loyal to his principles. Though very much in the minority, still he labored incessantly for the principles that he believed were right and for the general good of his fellow man. Peace be to you, Gene; your labors will live after you and we sincerely hope that you have not labored in vain.

We are now bordering on the holiday season, the first of these days to be Thanksgiving. This is a great American holiday and one of the days that brings back fond memories of the folks at home, and as hundreds of our Brothers are traveling from coast to coast and probably have not been home or seen their folks for a number of years, wouldn't it be wonderful if we would just

stop and think that the best days of our life were spent there and that there is always a fond welcome awaiting our return? The dear old soul that cradled us and fitted us for this old world is still waiting in expectation for our return visit and, Brothers, wouldn't it be opportune now to pay that return visit and make that old mother feel supremely glad once more to see her son and his family, should he have one? So why not resolve to pay that visit that we have so long delayed? And when you return to your home and take up your work again it will be with renewed vigor and with one thought, that not only making yourself happy, but look at the happiness you have brought to the old folks back home and you can say to yourself: "I am surely glad that I made the trip back home, and to think that after my years of absence to see how well I was received!"

J. E. ROACH.

#### L. U. NO. 51, PEORIA, ILL.

Editor:

Hello, folks. Here I am again back in print, provided of course Brother Bug's waste basket has the lid on and his scissors are broken. The boys of L. U. No. 51 went plum loco last meeting and played a very impractical Hallowe'en joke on yours truly, hence this letter. After an absence of nearly a year and the reign of at least two press secretaries, here I go again with my prattle hoping that it will amuse some one who may perhaps have enough courage to read it through.

In my perusal of the different articles in



F. W. MATLIN

the WORKER for the past year I have divided the press secretaries of the I. B. E. W. in four distinct groups: First, those who can and will; second, those who cannot, but try; third, those who cannot and will not, and fourth, those who simply die. To the first two groups, fine, and more power to you. To the second two shame! Let's buck up and see if we can't make our most deserving Editor yell for help. He no doubt has a big surprise for all of us in the January issue, so as soon as you get your December WORKER sit down and do your duty, even if you only send in a few lines. Let us know you are on the map.

Now, Brothers, I think it a very good idea if we could all become personally acquainted, but as that is impossible I am going to use some of our space to introduce to you some of our membership:



## Greetings

From time to time I will announce and write a line or two about our loyal members, whom I introduce to you. They are rough and hardened hikers and pals good and true, and the things I'm going to tell you may to you not be so new. But we have to have a starting point, as above we call a caption, and the first I'm going to talk about is our good friend, "Shorty" Matlin.

F. W. "Shorty" Matlin, initiated August 15, 1895, Local 67, Quincy, Ill.; foreman of heavy gang and a real guy; Light Company.

The next hiker to come to bat is our old pal, Bob Marlatt. R. W. (Bob) Marlatt, initiated September 9, 1901, Local 34, Peoria, Ill.; foreman of service truck and a go-getter; Light Company.

Better than this Brother there is not any. Introducing L. T. Henry. L. T. (Tiff) Henry, initiated August 11, 1902, Local 34, Peoria, Ill.; foreman of heavy gang and will shoot crap; Light Company.

Not much of a man with any girl. Presenting to you Frank Burrell. F. (Felix) Burrell, initiated August 25, 1903, Local 34, Peoria, Ill.; foreman of hot stick gang and a real comedian; Light Company.

A better friend no one would need than this good Brother, Bill Reed. W. E. (Bill) Reed, initiated July 1, 1907, Local 34, Peoria, Ill. Cable splicer and second to none. Treasurer 51; Light Company.

To leave this dude out would be appalling. I present to you Brother R. F. Halling. R. F. (Whitey) Halling, initiated March 10, 1910, Local 615, Cedar Rapids, Ia.; foreman, Illinois Traction System and a good scout.

To the man who will not hit the booze—our financial secretary, F. V. Klooz. F. V. (von Klutz) Klooz, initiated August 4, 1910, Local 55, Des Moines, Iowa; lineman, service truck, and a real pinochle player.

And now we come to Uncle Bimms, our corn stalk player, Albert Sims. A. (Al) Sims, initiated September 24, 1910, Local 34, Peoria, Ill.; hayburner, heavy gang; Light Company; blows a mean gob stick.

This man will not carry a gun. So present to you "Snake" Anderson. W. H. (Snake) Anderson, initiated July 21, 1913, Local 51, Peoria, Ill.; at present narrow backing on new hotel, but wears his hooks to keep in practice.

Not a man to practice mockery. For your approval, W. S. Chockley. W. S. (Shawk) Chockley, initiated August 16, 1915, Local 51, Peoria, Ill. Bug hunter, Postal Telegraph, and a real union man.

In introducing these Brothers I am taking them from our books according to the age of their cards and from month to month will present a few until I have completed the roster.

I'm afraid our Editor will cut me short if I do not dead-end soon, so wishing you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year will try to have something of more interest in the January WORKER.

HOLLY.

## L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

Gala night, you are right, for the fast fading month, has sure been one for the members of No. 58. Our smoker was one grand success (thanks to the committee) and I don't think that any of the thirsty went home dry. Allow me to extend a vote of thanks to our visiting Brothers from Ohio, for their presence at the smoker. Come again. You are always welcome.

Last night we had our smoker and feather party and another overflowing crowd, for the boys brought their wives, children and sweethearts and say those wire jerkers sure got a good bunch of spenders when it comes

to trying to feed those boys turkey—I don't mean cold turkey—we just couldn't supply the demand for tickets on the turkeys, chickens, ducks, geese, fruit and candies.

Oh boy, what those Jew boys did to the goose crates was a plenty. They must all use goose grease and camphor for colds in their chest.

Winter seems to have come to stay awhile, and work is quieting down as the spring and summer jobs are all finishing up, and it will soon be invoicing time in the industries and of course above all is poor old Santa Claus whom we all have to give consideration at this time.

Wishing all the officers and members of the L. B. E. W. and especially the members of Local Union No. 58 a most joyful Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and may the L. B. E. W. thrive and carry on for ever and a day.

PETER A. BOLAND.

## L. U. NO. 67, QUINCY, ILL.

Editor:

The first of the month is drawing close and it is time for me to write my letter to the WORKER. Since my last letter Brother Edgar Fredericks came back from Chicago and deposited his card with Local No. 67.

Our secretary, Brother E. H. (Jimmie) Gnuse, sure has had his hands full. He has had charge of installing the new traffic signals here and just about the time he gets one set someone comes along with an automobile and knocks it down. So if that keeps up the Brother will have a steady job with the city.

Last week some of our Brothers pulled off from the job they were working on because a bunch of painters came on the job with a spraying machine. As this kind of work is not in keeping with the painters they stayed off until all the trouble was settled.

Well, Brothers, this being the season for thanksgiving and cheer, let us all be thankful for the past year, that no doubt some of us enjoyed, and try to be cheerful in looking into the future.

The inside men of Local No. 67 wish to thank Brother Ray Calory for his quick response for coming to Quincy when he was called and for his services here for the linemen.

Our work here is just about the same, but nothing rushing, as this is the wrong time of the season for much construction work.

This being about all for this time I will close with a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

R. H. LUBBERING.

## LOCAL 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

The last letter was written on the way east. This one from the east. I have no news from the boys at home, and this letter, therefore, must be more or less a personal one. Well, fellows, I will give you some of my impressions of the east and I always believe in facts. May say that I am very much disappointed in the degree of hospitality shown to a visiting Brother generally in the large locals and most of the small ones. Each and every time I tried to deposit the old green ticket same was turned down. True, there was always an excuse, but I never was turned down in the west. There may not be much work but still an old-timer, could always get a meal ticket if at all possible.

I attended a meeting in one of the largest locals we have and did anybody say howdy, Brother? Nay, nay; not so you could notice it. Had to buttonhole a few of them to get a little information. It all makes a man wonder if it's worth while to pay dues and

assessments for 14 years to help build up a Brotherhood only to get the cold shoulder when you need a little assistance and need it badly. Anyway, there's a lot of Irish in this boy and I'm not down and out yet. I'm still glad we treated the boys well during their visit to us at the time of the convention and I'm not sorry I've kept up my card all these years and hope I can be of service to the Brotherhood for many years to come.

My advice to the boys back home is to build up their own locals and stay there. You only know what a swell place it is to live after you have left it and seen the living conditions of the people in these industrial centers of the east. Rents and prices of eats are very high. Seems like the whole family goes to work to get by. To hear these birds tell it the west is still full of Indians and no place else matters but this money-mad section of our well-known country. Here is one press secretary who is in no way stuck on these parts and will very likely be digging clams and trolling for an old salmon on Puget Sound before many years—the sooner, the quicker, believe me.

One thing here is, you pay for every little thing; no fooling. I guess that's why they have all the money here.

Now about the trip over the country. I wish space would permit a full description of the scenery and sights we came through. I believe the Columbia River Highway is the grandest and most beautiful drive one could ever see. It was worth going all the way to see. Then the miles of irrigated lands with fruit in such profusion and flowers and grain all in the middle of a desert. Then the tourists, such a host of them and nearly all good fellows, especially in the western states, always ready to help you out or help any one in a pinch. The eastern people do not go in for camping to such an extent as the westerners. But no doubt as the camping facilities improve things will change for the better. And then the hills! Boy, such hills as we came over! I will say they have some tough hills in Pennsylvania and New York state and also some wonderful scenery, too. The camps are not good, however, in those states. As I said, you must pay if you want service around here. And the roads, it is a shame that the federal government does not undertake to build at least one good transcontinental highway. The roads in Washington and Oregon were good, the rest of the way very rough until we got to Iowa. The mud was fierce there, but those stretches were short. After that it was pavement all the way. Connecticut perhaps and Massachusetts had the best roads in my experience. With a good tent and a gasoline stove there is no danger of not getting along and enjoying yourself. There is always some place to camp, even in Illinois, which has the poorest camps of all.

I see Eugene V. Debs has passed away. We may not agree with Gene but what a wonderful example to all of us his life has been. With the courage of his convictions and the courage and honesty to carry them through even to prison, his name and example will live long after many so-called famous men are forgotten.

Don't forget Local No. 76 is still on the map and the press secretary is visiting in the east and we send best regards to all.

ANDY.

This thing of being a long-distance press secretary is not so good in so far as giving the low down on home conditions is concerned. Anyway I understand the boys in Local Union No. 76 are mostly all at work



at present due to quite a little finishing work and a remodeling job on the Tacoma Theatre. Also I see one old-time member has come back to the fold and one has slipped.

Also I note with a feeling near to homesickness that Brother Billy Brewitt caught 11 trout and two salmon on a Saturday afternoon out at Pt. Defiance. Beat that, some of you easterners, if you can. As a place to live it's hard to beat the old Puget Sound country. Brother Billy is, I may say, our financial secretary, and a very honest fellow, so no doubt need be cast on the veracity of the fish story.

Haven't got to see Bachie yet but am hoping to sooner or later. Hope he doesn't miss me when my monicker is no longer among the scribes. Haven't worked at wire twisting for nigh on three months now and looks like it will be three more, due to our well-known and much abused constitution being interpreted to suit the individual ideas of our various locals. As this will be my last letter as press secretary I would like to say this: At the next convention something should be done with this T. C. proposition so that a Brother would know where he got off at. Either revoke it altogether or make it stick. It certainly is no encouragement to a Brother the way it is to stick to the organization and take a lively and active interest in its affairs. Still there's a reason and in this instance an economic one. The boys in the large cities do not care to see strangers come in and get a job. There is always the possibility that there may not be jobs enough to go around and one never knows who may be next. Seems to me the remedy is in shorter hours and I rather like the five-day week as a starter in this direction. True, there is not much sentiment in this respect but sooner or later the problem must be tackled. I think it would be better a five-day week than a long time with no weeks at all. However, there is no cause for alarm. It has ever been thus. Mankind has never so far in history done anything in the way of a great progressive move until he had to. It does seem a pity that it should be so but it is. If we in the mass used our heads we would never get into such jackpots as we do but as long as men have a job and a place to sleep and the eats more or less regular, well, let George do it. George tries and gets laughed at and looked upon as a nut more or less until some time his policies and theories become part and parcel of our laws, customs and habits and succeeding generations wonder what ailed those dubs anyway. Witness Abe Lincoln and the slave question. If we as union men were to spend a little of the time we give to the bosses' affairs, to dances, booze, and the hundred and one things we squander our times on to a little reading and studying to improve our point of view on the problems that concern our daily bread and our method of earning same much good would be accomplished. We would use our reason instead of going off at half cock and electing our worst enemies to look after our interests as we mostly do. Also we would see to it that every man had a place in the scheme of production and all shared in the proceeds. We would have less bunk and bunk artists and more of us could go fishing. Will we do it? I hope so, but it is a slow process and I hope our JOURNAL will long continue the fight for workers' education. Organization of all electrical workers in one form or another and education of those workers to a realization of their strength and power for good in our country is one of our greatest tasks.

If this gets into print I will have written for over a year (12 times to our new WORKER) and established a record for Local No. 76, I believe. Hope I have at least interested some of our Brothers and given my

local a square deal and hope to take on the job some time again. Will now say "olive oil" and wish all readers and Brothers the compliments of the season from Local No. 76.

ANDY.

#### L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

Brothers, we regret that our proposed talk on town topics is based upon such unpleasant issues as obituaries. Beginning the month of November Local No. 79 extended its whole sympathy to Past President Brother John Neagle upon the loss of his father November 7. Brother John Lee, while at work on a structure at the Court St. Sub Station, accidentally came in contact with 11,000 volts, which resulted fatally. One week later, on November 14, ex-Brother Fred Axtman was fatally injured in an automobile accident on the Liverpool road near Syracuse, N. Y. Ex-Brother Axtman had been in the contracting end of the business for several years. Sympathy and condolence to the bereaved.

Brothers, who will be next to share our sympathies? Perhaps that isn't a nice way to put it, but it is a fact that right now, if the Grim Reaper should cut some of the Brothers down, all that would be coming to their family or dependents would be the aforementioned sympathy. We feel impelled by past events to make particular mention of the question, "Who will be next?" The late Brother John Lee's standing in the International Office entitled his family to the maximum amount of insurance. Brother Lee was in Syracuse seven years and he kept paid up in good standing. You can do the same. Consider this way: Dues have got to be paid. It is just as easy to keep one month ahead as it is to keep three months behind. Be prepared. Just think of it: every day you neglect your dues you not only jeopardize the future welfare of your dependents—mother, wife or children—but you are imposing an extra burden upon those who do keep in standing. Are you doing your share? Get your insurance policy in a healthy condition; keep it there; then in event of accident or sickness, even unto death, your policy still lives. Hold fast to that which is good.

There is yet another item which is good, but somehow you not only have not taken hold of but seem to be absolutely afraid to touch, and that is the proposition of group insurance, which has been talked to you from the floor, and through the WORKER for the past nine months—time enough, I should think, to decide yes or no. The insurance secretary feels that he has made all the advances for your benefit, while you remain indifferent to your duty to yourself and dependents. All the cards have been face up but there is still an ace in the hole, which will be turned up soon. With best wishes and greetings of the Yuletide season, we are perhaps for the last time.

PRESS SECRETARY.

#### L. U. NO. 83, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

Hollywood, with apologies to Local No. 40. It is beyond all question of a doubt that the name Hollywood is as well known to the natives of Africa, Asia, and most of the remote places of the globe as it is to me. The motion picture industry is responsible for Hollywood and, in turn, Hollywood is responsible for the motion picture.

I have had the questionable fortune to be one of the electrical inspectors of Hollywood for about one and a half years and that afforded me an opportunity to get some inside information on the manufacture of

films. Aside from the artists connected with the production of films, much has been said in the newspapers and magazines about those people. Some good—and some not so good.

Due to a very strange coincidence, the writer has a very marked resemblance to the late Rudolph Valentino and owing to that fact I have been placed in many embarrassing situations. This peculiarity gave me an entrance into the society of the motion picture players, and all that has been said about them is 99 9/10 per cent true, and what has not been said is true also. I can state without fear of successful contradiction that there are more good-looking women to the square yard in Hollywood than any other one place in the entire world, and it is without exaggeration I could state that if Venus de Milo was to grace us with her presence now, and went to Hollywood for a job, she would probably starve to death. You can readily see that endeavoring to perform my duties as an electable inspector was at times a very trying test to keep my mind on my business. The motion picture people, in a sense, live in a world by themselves. They have their own places to go to and set aside certain nights in the week to amuse themselves, and if one is fortunate enough to be let in on the inner circle, the opportunity to step high, wide and handsome is great, but when all is said and done, they are just ordinary folks, blessed with good looks and a little more personality than the majority of us. In spite of the fabulous sums of money they receive for their work their sphere of culture is many times not much higher than that of the average working "stiff." In all of my experience I have not as yet met an ex-wire fuzzer who gained fame and fortune on the silver screen, which goes to prove that the average electrical worker is just a home-loving boy.

But let's look into this industry that has done so much to mold the thought and living of, you might say, the entire civilized globe. There are in the United States something like 300,000 people directly and indirectly connected with the manufacture and display of films. Twenty-seven studios in the Los Angeles district, with approximately 4,000 mechanics of all kinds employed at the studios. Of that 4,000 about 1,100 are electrical workers, and we represent the largest of any one group. The high state of perfection which the silent drama has reached is due partly to electricity. For to make a moving picture, first and foremost one must have light and that light must be practically unlimited, absolutely capable of very close regulation and control, consequently, the sun has ceased to function as far as motion pictures are concerned. We cannot control the sun, but we can control electricity, so in the building of a studio no stone is left unturned to make the electrical installation the last word electrically. To give you some idea of what is necessary to make up the electrical equipment of an average studio the following apparatus and material are generally used: The Lasky Studio requires 33,000 V. primary into their sub-station, transformed through three 1,000 KVA transformers, transformed to 2,300 volts. That is connected to about 1,100 KVA transformers and stepped down to 110/220 single phase and 110/220 3-phase. The power units consist of two 500 KW and two 300 KW, 3 units synchronous motor generator sets 2,200 V., 3-phase 50-cycle motors and 125 V. generators connected Edison 3-wire. The switchboards are interconnected so that most any voltage can be obtained and control panels on stage so arranged and interconnected that an entire stage or one lamp can be lit by lamp operator, director or actor as the case may be. On the main switchboard alone over 20 tons of buss bar copper and 10 tons of lug,



breakers and switches were used, 225,000 and 500,000 circular mill cable, totaling over 100,000 feet, were used about the stages. As I have stated, the control systems are so arranged to produce a trick shot that absolute perfection eliminates costly retakes. One often wonders how it was possible to photograph a battle, as it is done under the methods of modern warfare, but most of it is done by a method called double dissolving. The actors actually march over a strip of ground and are photographed while doing so. Then a miniature is made to scale of the exact topography of the country and small charges of powder are set off electrically. This, too, is photographed and the two are so developed, so when it is thrown on the screen it looks exactly like a company of men advancing under very heavy shell fire. It has gotten so now that the only live actors you see are the closeups, the background being entirely dummies.

It seems too bad that in the West here organization work in the motion picture industry has been so sadly neglected, in view of the fact that it does take skilled technical men to make a perfect lighted set possible, and to the best of my knowledge every innovation of lighting used in this branch of work had been originated and perfected by members and ex-members of the I. B. E. W. The writer would earnestly desire to see this jurisdictional fight between ourselves and the I. A. T. S. E. settled to the workers' satisfaction and with the result that our boys would get at least a living wage for their efforts.

This is all that I can say about Hollywood that would be allowed to be put in print. Trust this will satisfy the curiosity some have had in regard to Hollywood and the motion picture industry.

J. FLEA MACDONALD.

#### L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

In the future and present development of the craftsman and his craft the modern vocational school plays a very important part.

In the electrical industry especially, the advantages of skilled training in all the branches of the business is indispensable to the average journeyman. So rapidly have the applications of electricity to the wants of industry followed one another during the past thirty years, developing and penetrating into every field of activity that one may well ponder on what new developments, improvements—what new strides will be made during the next 20 or 30 years.

That brings the final clinching reaction that the craftsman must keep up with the pace.

Our vocational school at Paterson, N. J., is a community institution. It is organized for the purpose of training those who wish to enter the industry, and also those who are already employed in the trade, who desire to improve their skill and knowledge of the industry.

So one meets not only our blushing apprentices and helpers at these short "cafeteria" courses of instruction, but almost 50 per cent of our gray-bearded journeymen as well—and they all look intelligent, too. Surprised?—Well, no, they have to be intelligent. Anyone that can pass that intellectual test of locating parking space within three blocks of the school these nights, just naturally has to be intelligent.

I'm not quite sure, but I believe some of my friends park their cars in front of the school at 4.30 and take a jitney home for supper.

Speaking of traffic, there is a detour

sign at the end of this article. Turn back 6 or 7 pages to the front of our excellent "WORKER," and look for Paterson's Vocational School, and then you have my permission, and not before, to indulge in "Bachie's" latest contribution.

And now, my dear brethren, let me preach to you about marriage. History holds its tongue as to who the pair were that first put on the silken harness, and promised to pull together, through thick and thin, up hill and down, and on the level, rain or shine, survive or perish, sink or swim, and drown or float. But whoever they were they must have made a great success out of it, or so many of their posterity would not have harnessed up since and drove out. But why do the grooms generally look so melancholy, like a martyr almost? Ever notice? I say generally, because sometimes exceptions occur.

Our latest happy groom is Business Agent Pete Muse, and he is wearing the broadest smile in the organization lately. A very happy match, no doubt, and the rank and file of Local No. 102 extend their sincere congratulations and best wishes.

While I was touring Europe—ahem—a la box-car, up to the front and back again in the big scrap across the pond, I developed a great desire to see what the other side of the globe looked like—Hong-kong, China, India, Japan. I'd sure be out of range over there.

However, back from the Kingdom of the Rising Sun, flowered kimonos and wooden shoes, Brother Thomas Hallian is welcomed home again, after a short stay in Japan of two years and a half.

When "Teddy" Roosevelt, General Goethals and "Billy" Walmsley built the Panama Canal, it was not generally known that Roy Boggs was and still is, engaged in that great engineering achievement.

Judging from all reports received from the "big blowout," arranged for Roy, when at the earnest request of Congress, he returned to the Canal Zone, it must have been a "real hot time." But for a real thrill give me that wild ride to Cauldwell any night. How about it?

Good luck to you, Roy, but—remember, Burt Fielding is parking at the postoffice every night. Send that "missing link," by all means, and if that "ring-tailed chimpanzee" has a brother down there, send him C. O. D. to me. He'd make a fine helper in the outdoor sub.

By this time Thanksgiving will have rolled around again, and it occurs to me that organized labor may well join in the spirit of the day. And while we shower our tributes of admiration upon the invincible and courageous Puritans, let us also remember the pioneers in the cause of organized labor that sacrificed and fought against tremendous forces to organize and develop the American Federation of Labor. Like the Puritans, the labor conditions we enjoy today, were only made possible through their sacrifices in the past.

While we may build monuments on Plymouth Rock to the Puritans, the Puritans have built far more enduring monuments than anything that could be carved out of granite; and that is the founding of the New England States, home of the Yankee Division. And is it not equally true that the pioneers in the cause of labor, erected a monument of enduring strength, a heritage of human betterment, that will stand for all time?

The great comprehensive work of this labor movement today stands as the bulwark of Americanism, conscious of its power and yet more conscious of its responsibilities.

The A. F. of L., led by conservative and

able leaders, is going upwards and forward in natural development; progressing day by day; keeping pace with a progressive nation that stands for all that is true and all that is good and worth while.

JIM TRUEMAN.

#### L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

On the second week of last July this local decided it was about time to get the pulling-in of lead cable and wires for telephones in buildings where building trade mechanics were working. This class of work has been done by the employees of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company since its inception. Within this company there is a so-called association that call themselves a "union." They forget to place the first part of the name "Company." About one in every fifty workmen are supposed to be members. The middle of July, one of our business agents, Major Capelle, made a visit to the division superintendent at his office and tried to enter into an agreement with the company on the above class of work. The division superintendent politely stated they would not relinquish this class of work by his men and they would not let it out to electrical contractors, who employ members of this local. Our proposition was endorsed by the United Building Trades Council and Business Agents Regan and Capelle had the secretary send a letter to all architects and builders suggesting to them to let out this class of work to union electrical firms. Through the secretary of the council a conference was held with Vice President George Dresser and General Manager Schukitz of the telephone company and Secretary Johnson, President E. Graves of the council with our Business Agents Capelle and Regan, also International Vice President J. J. Smith.

No results were obtained at this conference. We were practically told, we would have to show them. This we are attempting to do and we are certainly showing them.

They have many large operations that are now up against it, due to the war they have forced on themselves by failure to co-operate with this local. The new Hotel Bellevue on Beacon Street opened without telephones and the following sign is posted at the room clerk's desk:

"Owing to a controversy between the electricians union and the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, we are unable to give you telephone service in the rooms in the new annex." Many other large hotels, apartment houses and office buildings are going to experience the same kind of openings of their projects, owing to the attitude of the telephone company, not willing to play ball with this union. On October 1 our agents were ordered to pull a strike on the Hotel Statler when non-union telephone workers arrived on the job, and after the men were out three days they were successful in getting an agreement with the electrical contractor on the job. The men were to return to the job if all the pulling in of cables and wires and connecting were to be done by our men, members of the I. B. E. W.

With the representatives of the Statler interests seeing that we were insistent on this work, they tried to arrange with the telephone officials to have them turn over the material to them and the electrical contractor on the job would do the work. This they refused to do. Next the Statler attorney petitioned the Public Utilities Commission of the state of Massachusetts to have them give an order to the telephone company to connect to wires and give ser-



vice to them, notwithstanding the employees of the telephone company did not do the work. Vice President Charles E. Pierce is presenting the side of the telephone company. The hearings have been going on for about two weeks and on November 29 the hearing is due to finish to await a decision of the commissioner.

Prior to this public hearing at the State House, Mayor of Boston Malcolm E. Nichols called all parties together in his office including our business agents, but could not settle the controversy.

On November 16 the hearing opened and copies of agreements with the telephone companies, and our unions, from all parts of the country were submitted as evidence. It should be stated here that through our International President, J. P. Noonan, and International Secretary Bugniazet our agents were successful in obtaining them on very short notice and we appreciate the rapidity of securing them from other Brother locals who are fortunate in having this class of work for their members. Our agents sent out a call for witnesses to the correctness of them and we had a wonderful response. Those reporting on the scene to testify on the stand were the following: President Dick O'Hara and J. Vaughn, L. U. No. 3 of New York; B. A. E. A. Schroeder of L. U. No. 52, Newark, N. J.; B. A. Herbert Bennett of L. U. No. 402, Greenwich, Conn., and who is also fire commissioner of Harrison, N. Y.; B. A. W. F. Steinmiller, L. U. No. 35, Hartford, Conn.; B. A. George Lord, L. U. 99, Providence, R. I.; B. A. Sam Donnelly, L. U. 96, Worcester, Mass.; B. A. W. J. Kenefick, L. U. No. 7, Springfield, Mass.; and International Vice President J. J. Smith.

The following is a list of those Brothers who gave quick response to our telegrams for data on telephones in their cities: B. A. Shading, L. U. No. 1, St. Louis; B. A. J. W. Hart, L. U. No. 38, Cleveland; B. A. M. J. Boyle, L. U. No. 134, Chicago.

Our business agents want me to publicly thank the above mentioned Brothers for the good work they did on the witness stand and the interest shown by them in coming to our city to assist us in this fight against this giant monopoly and which means so much to the members of this local union and future members of the Brotherhood.

The newspapers are running editorials nearly every day on this hearing. It seems to be the biggest thing started by the labor movement in this city for a great number of years and the eyes of the country are watching this decision by the Commission.

No doubt when the decision is rendered on this case our Editor will submit an article more in detail that will be of vital interest to all locals who may have to go through with a similar proposition to that of ours.

Before closing I want to state our delegates, Martin T. Joyce and Frank L. Kelley, attended the State Electrical Workers' Association's recent meeting held in Springfield, Mass. They reported a number of visiting Brothers were there from other states. The main subject was naturally "telephones." The next meeting place will be Lawrence, Mass.

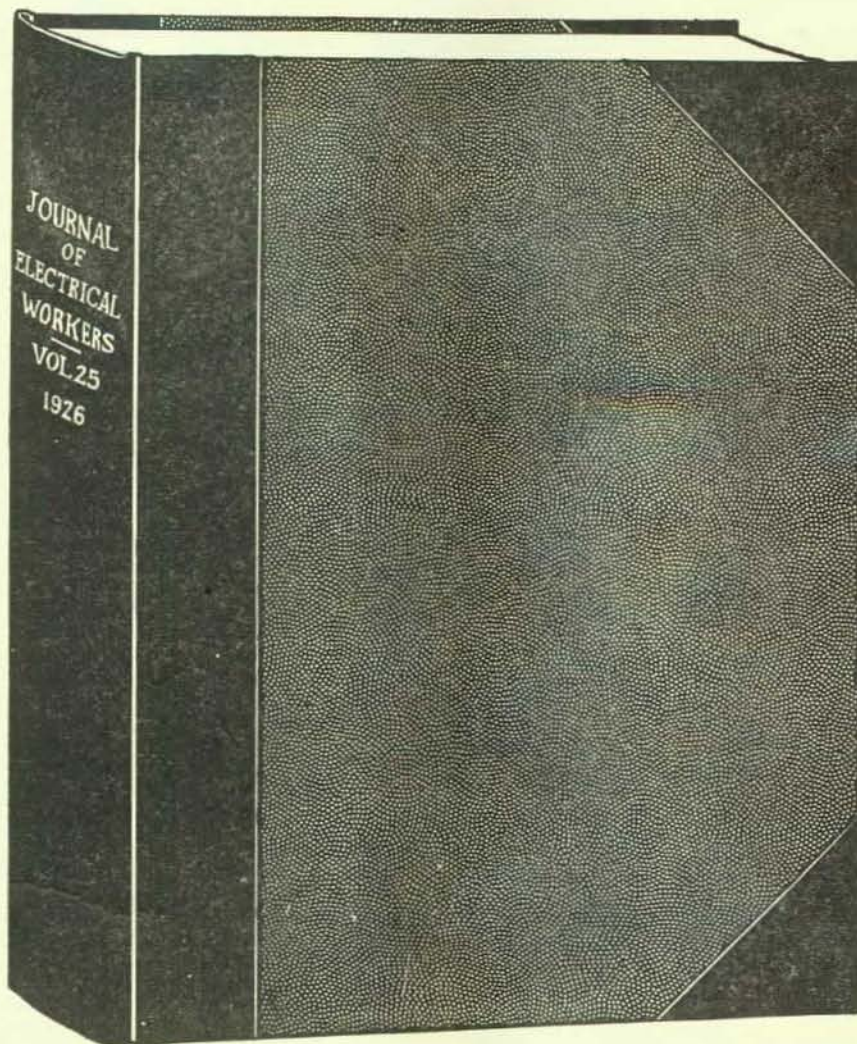
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VOL. 25  
1926

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## ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL

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**L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.**

Editor:

Our old fashioned meeting was put on as per schedule, but as the weather was bad that night, only about half of the crowd we expected and prepared for showed up so there was lots of cats left. All who were there enjoyed themselves. Kinny and Webeck are good cooks but they forgot the kick. Ha, ha, ha!

The next one will be our annual banquet when the members and their families get together, after the first of the year. So every member be on hand to get the particulars.

Work around here is fair with all the members working nearly full time.

Our worthy president is around with the smile that won't come out. It's a boy this time. Cigars are in order, Eh Mac?

Brother Emil Jorgenson was married November 20. All your friends wish you every success and may all your troubles be little ones. More cigars.

A committee is out conferring with the contractors pertaining to our licensing ordinance. Will have more concerning this in my next letter.

Brother S. C. Keller has put his car in cold storage for the winter. Stac seems to have hard luck with his spare tires, nearly every time he parks his car up town somebody lifts his spare. Fool 'em next time Stac, put an old one on.

All right Local No. 56, just let No. 106 know the night you intend to drop in on No. 174 of Warren and we will be on hand to help show the Warren bunch what organization is.

What we need today is not only a union card in our pockets but a union label on our thinking. No word in the English language—or in any language—has as much in it for labor as the verb "To do" as old Thomas Carlyle says, it waters the tree of life. When one man or a group of men do something for the common cause others are encouraged. They step forward and do likewise.

December 27 is our annual election of officers for the ensuing year. January 10 is installation of officers. So be on hand and help put in office those you think best fitted for their positions, and get behind them and boost.

Wishing each and every member of the Brotherhood a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

W. R. M.

**L. U. NO. 113, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.**

Editor:

Having been censured for not doing my duty as a press secretary, especially by the ladies of our auxiliary, it is high time I say something, or render some service before the year expires, or my office will be graced by a more proficient scribe. I have no apologies to make excepting laxity in my duties—laying down on the job. Am not losing interest in the WORKER, for it is the greatest that am.

Now a word to the Brothers. We feel that if Bachie had some of the ladies in an auxiliary that we have in ours here he would not put ashes on the local union floor, for to see the curtains on our hall window—as fine as adorn the homes of the elite—would be an invitation to soft pedal the rough stuff.

It is hard to realize how much interest can be aroused in a local union by the wives, sisters and mothers if they wish, when the ladies know their interest lies deeper than they thought in the I. B. E. W. We, as

Brothers, also seemed to be lacking something. There was a feeling of stay at home and let John serve, but since the formation of our completed organization there is much to look forward to. Many social times are had, a closer friendship among members and their families, and we are more closely united in spirit and fraternity. And the way the good times are put on makes the boys feel that the drudgery has gone out of the job. After all it is more worth while to fight the battle of life when we feel the help we receive compensates immensely for all our efforts toward making a livelihood.

Sorry all of our good Brothers have not come up with their better halves and we look forward to a time very soon when all will participate. If organization is 100 per cent organized it is a much more effective one 200 per cent organized, which means: form an auxiliary and see the interest go up.

We are looking forward patiently for our International Office to issue charters to all auxiliaries, and thereby encourage the interest they arouse, and so acquaint the families one with another and put prestige in all local endeavors wherein greater unity is obtained.

The officers officiating, Mrs. "Tom" Mackey, our president, is a strict parliamentarian, and handles the gavel in an extremely official style, and the support given her by all the boys and girls is truly gratifying. Also our vice president, Mrs. Charles Stears, is thoroughly qualified and efficient and no Brother ever graced an office more successfully. Our secretary, who records the official acts, ceremonies and speeches, is none other than our sister, Mrs. H. K. Cameron. We invite correspondence from local unions concerning our growing, active, live, working auxiliary. Let us hear from you and make this idea a reality in the I. B. E. W.

I want to congratulate Local No. 211 for their helpfulness and also contractors in agreeing to assist school boys to find themselves, and thus make more fit their misfits in the industrial realm. I will say the crafts here affiliated with the central body are co-operating with our school system pertaining to the same thing. These boys are going to write a survey on the various unions and give a complete history of our membership, aims and the qualifications of an electrician in education, tools, organization, membership requirements, percentage of organization and a great amount of material that will help these boys to come to some conclusion, whether or not they wish to become a craftsman or an auto pusher, a doctor or farmer. There will be prizes awarded to the best two surveys from each craft, which creates an incentive to become the fortunate one, and he will be filled with union ideals and our ambitions, that will make him a booster for them, even unto his posterity.

We must deal the open shop a blow and this is one way. The generation in power always has its troubles, and we are the builders of those who come after. So to prepare for the harvest we must now plant the seed, and these minds will be fixed, set. Knowing from experience, should they desire a trade, it will be obtained under fair conditions, knowing it could not be secured elsewhere and thus assist these boys to come to a definite conclusion.

Our municipally owned light plant here is putting a crimp into the private ownership argument by producing profits to the amount upward of \$30,000 monthly. In a small city with a plant newly acquired and rebuilding, means a lot to stay the power trust. Should cities, towns, nation see this move in their own behalf and so instruct their legislative representatives, the power trust would not have access to our natural water resources, which has been the case and continues to be

the ambition concerning Muscle Shoals and Colorado River projects.

We need for the people what our Creator gave us and developed for our needs, and we don't pay administrative officials merely to legislate, but to look after our whole needs. They should run our government and care for the affairs of industry in such a way as to safeguard the people who need them and their products.

We need no repetition of war graft, when some 4,000 millionaires were made, but honest, legitimate business under government control, if necessary, to make it so. Public resources harnessed for our use would give us electrical energy to heal the ills of life, domestic and otherwise, with our great public ownership.

Wish you a Merry, Merry Christmas and a successful New Year. This to our International Office, and boys on the line. Let us hope with all our efforts to see 1927 a banner year for the I. B. E. W.

W. A. LOBBEY.

**L. U. NO. 122, GREAT FALLS, MONT.**

Editor:

The territory covered by our local is starting into November with fine weather and building still progressing to the extent that most all of our Brothers are employed. The "Narrowbacks" are busy and the power company is still finding work enough to keep the "stick walkers" out of town or busy in town. I have not talked to any of the boys with "Mother Bell" but they seem to be fairly busy, and the A. C. M. is still using about the regular number of electrical men.

Our ex-Brother, Harry Johnson, is now superintendent of electrical work on the "Hill," being recently promoted. A few years ago he was one of us. He is one fellow who still gives the Brothers a square split and didn't let his promotions turn his head. We are glad of his success and wish we had more men like him among us.

Local No. 122 had before the membership a proposition to establish a strike fund by assessment. I am sorry to say that it was defeated. I am not much in favor of strikes and am not advocating them, but I am very strongly in favor of preparedness; it is a big help in winning an agreement and of material assistance in case of a rupture with an employer.

Money at 8 per cent will double itself in about 9 years, if properly taken care of. If our local had adopted some policy similar to the one voted on recently, at the time when I first joined them, we would now have a very large fund, bringing in an annual income of probably \$800 or more in interest alone. Think it over, Brothers, consult some financial authorities. Any individual can, out of wages, start a saving at 21 years of age which will make him independent at 50. By the same financial policy our several local unions can and should make themselves more independent in the matter of taking care of serious questions.

In closing let me thank Brother Thomas W. Dealy, of No. 303, for his compliment. There are several men in Local No. 122 who still hold cards while working at another trade; one Brother has done this for many years.

L. E. GRAHAM.

**L. U. NO. 139, ELMIRA, N. Y.**

Edition:

It is after midnight and I have just finished reading the JOURNAL for November. I should have stated that I hurried home from union meeting, as I do not stay to enjoy a social time with the boys trying to



bet 10 cents that two queens will be three before the hand is out. At the meeting I was appointed press secretary by our worthy president. I tried to tell him that I could tell it all right but I couldn't write; so he said "If it isn't good I'll fire you." So I will write what I think, once anyway.

I have been a reader of the JOURNAL for about three years and I think it can't be surpassed. The editorial page is excellent, articles are wonderful, letters are on education and the jokes—they are the best ever. I would like to say that I have seen several different crafts' journal but we have them all stopped.

We have a fine local here in Elmira, about 45 members, and they are all A-1 chaps. And believe me, we know why we pay hall rent. Of course, they don't all come to the meetings, but my gosh that would be wonderful.

We are also affiliated with Central Trades and Labor of Elmira and the Building Trades Council. Our worthy Brother "Mat-ty Mattoon," is the president of the B. T. C. A business agent hired by the B. T. C. works for all of the crafts.

Some other local will be richer by one member, as I heard one of our Brothers was going to travel. How about it, Lew?

We have a good executive board and for proof let me say that they were all nominated to hold us together for another 12 months. (They aren't elected yet, though.)

Writing on education: Our helpers and apprentices go to night school one night a week, different classes of course, and one of our members, Bob Miller, is the instructor. I think we owe it to him to get the nights open so that he could handle just our boys.

Hope this arrives on time, 'cause if it don't I'll get fired.

ANOTHER COPYIST.

#### L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

Enough to say that the only subject to spread over the pages of our WORKER for our Pennsylvania electrical workers, is the forming of the Pennsylvania Association of 40 locals in the state. We are more than gratified to see the president of Local No. 143 of our state capital has showed through the WORKER his personal interest in the movement. With No. 163 and No. 143 up on the boards for a Pennsylvania Association of Electrical Workers, we now hope that Local No. 143 will keep hammering away with No. 163 through our WORKER, and prove that through our WORKER we are able to get the interest started in Pennsylvania, and by such co-operation we will get enough locals on record through their statements published in their letters to the WORKER to form a plan of time and place to meet and form a permanent organization.

I received from Brother W. C. Dedrick, of Local No. 90, of New Haven, Conn., who is the secretary of the Connecticut State Electrical Workers Association, the laws and copy of minutes of their meetings since they have been organized, and I want to say that when I show you electrical workers what the boys of Connecticut have done in the short time since they have waked up to what they must do for themselves, time and space are too short to place it here. But I want to say that they put a state organizer on with the assistance of the International Office and he placed in the council two new locals, and brought into the locals of the state around a hundred new members. I could give you lots of reasons why you 38 locals of Pennsylvania not yet on record in our WORKER should get busy and declare yourselves for advancement,

the same as Massachusetts, Connecticut and Illinois. Now get busy and make Pennsylvania the fourth in line. Let this Keystone State live up to its slogan and make Pennsylvania the keystone of the east.

I am not going to say any more on this subject, as I have over a mile to go to get this letter on the train tonight, and I hope that it won't be too late to be published this month. If it is the fault is mine and not the Editor's.

Some local news. We expect Brother Kloter in here on November 18 to attend a conference of representatives from the internationals of all crafts of the building trades, to help us work out plans to make the Wyoming Valley a strictly "union card or no work" community. There is only one way to do it—do it! Our Central Labor Union appointed a committee last night to work out some plan to assist the Ladies Garment Workers and textile workers of Passaic, N. J., and Willimantic, Conn. One of our members is on the committee, and we hope to be able to raise a large sum of money in the valley for those needy fighters for unionism benefits.

I understand that our membership is nearly all employed, and our business agent is looking after their interests. I asked some of the boys to give me some dope from their angle. I think someone is kidding me, or the pliers are easier to handle than the pen. I am going to say just one word to our local members, it is old stuff I have written for the WORKER over 25 years ago. I hate to do it. Here goes. Please attend the meetings from now on to May 1, 1927; take a little interest; remember that you elect officers the last meeting in December, and that is not so far off.

Give all your fellow members a chance to see what a consistent or inconsistent member you really are. This is meant for You, whom we never see, but would like to see, and must not only see, but we need your counsel. Even if the clique is running the local you can change it on election night. We would like to place you in office and give you the best co-operation we know how to render.

This will do for tonight, except again we would like to see reported from at least half the locals in the state their willingness to meet somewhere (Harrisburg should be the ideal city) and surely believe by the first of the year there should be enough locals willing to send delegates instructed to form a state organization. I haven't written to you on the subject, Brother Clark, of No. 143, as I have laid our cards on the table so to speak, in our articles in the WORKER.

Hoping to see many more locals listed in the next WORKER.

WILLARD F. BARBER.

The Building Trades Council of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity held a special meeting November 19, and had the representatives, international presidents and vice presidents of all the building trades except the bricklayers, to formulate a plan and present it to our council to make our city and valley a closed shop town and valley—no union card, no work on any job. There was no washing of dirty linen, as expressed; our past jurisdictional sins were buried. After the regular meeting which was attended by members of all crafts, Brother McSorley, the president of the Building Trades Department, held a meeting of the representatives, and notified the council that a plan will be submitted for our next meeting. Brother Kloter, vice president of this district, attended and so that he would understand the conditions better we requested that he be here on the 18th, which was granted by the International Office, and he met some of his old friends here, both of our organization and friends of other crafts he has known from

past co-operation for Local No. 163 in years gone by.

I asked Brother Kloter how he stood on the state organization plan and he said, "Fine, go to it," and he granted me the privilege of stating it publicly, and referred me to Brother Bennett, of Atlantic City, for information as to the working of the New Jersey State Association, which I haven't taken up yet.

Work here is not so brisk in any one of the trades just now, although our business agent is doing his part in keeping the men supplied with contractors.

I am proud to shake hands with Brother Clark, of Local No. 143, of Harrisburg, and I see you say Erie writes approvingly this month. Good! If you and I keep hammering away I feel sure that we will wake up all of the 40 locals of the state and we will have such a good representative body of delegates when we meet in Harrisburg to form the State Electrical Workers Conference, or whatever we may call it, in the office of the state federation, that Brother Maurer will wonder where they all came from. It can be done and that is no dream. All it wants is action, so keep the good work going and we are sure to have a strong state organization. "Hem," scribe of Easton Local No. 367, we took in the traveler of Brother Steven Thack, of your local last meeting night, and I asked him if your local officers are progressive, and he said, "Yes." Now, "Hem," start something along this state organization in your local, and let's hear from you in the WORKER. Every one added each month will give us a foundation to organize at Harrisburg.

W. F. BARBER.

#### L. U. NO. 177, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Editor:

The time has slipped around this month and "we" came very near forgetting our letter to the JOURNAL, but hope this will get there in time to be included in our Christmas number.

Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day and, speaking for the members here, I believe that we can say that we have much to be thankful for. When we stop to consider that we have fairly steady employment, at a wage that enables us to enjoy some of the joys of life and to lay away some of it for the time when we begin to slow up and can feel that we have earned something for our employers we should be thankful. Did you ever take time to think, when you are in the dumps and feeling like you were just about the most abused, overworked and underpaid slave in the world, about your neighbor who is out of work, or perhaps physically disabled and does not have one-tenth of the income which you enjoy, what a fix he must be in?

Has it ever occurred to you to look around you and observe some of the poverty and real suffering among your fellows who go through life trying to be cheerful while in reality they have so very little that it is pitiful, and it sort of makes you ashamed when you come to realize that while you may not be able to live off the fat of the land, yet you are far and away better off than many people with whom you rub elbows every day?

And that brings on a subject that is a mania with me and one that should be uppermost in the minds of every union man and woman—the Union Label. When I started to write I didn't know what I was going to write about, but just happened to glance through some of the past issues of the JOURNAL and saw an article on page 481 of the October issue entitled "It's a Cinch to Buy Union Goods in Newark." If you have overlooked this dig up your copy now and





LOCAL UNION NO. 177, JACKSONVILLE, FLA., JUST PRIOR TO FORMATION OF PARADE, LABOR DAY, 1926  
Compliments of E. C. Valentine, to International Office

give it the once over. How I have wished for such a store here many times. It sure would be a joy to me to be able to walk into a store and demand any article of merchandise that I wanted and know that I was going to get the product of union labor. And we could get it, Brothers, if every one of us would act as a committee of one every time we called on a merchant and ask for the union label on our purchases.

We are able to buy working clothes (and some merchants seem to think that is all we wear anyway) overalls, shirts, hats, shoes, etc., that are union made, but if you have tried to buy collars, neckties, socks and underwear with the union label and have insisted upon it, then I am afraid you are very much like the young lady was when her friend called one evening. He was admitted and called up to her to come on down. She informed him that she couldn't, that she was in her bath, or "bawth," depending on how much money she was worth. But the young man was very insistent, as he had some very startling news for her ears alone, and told her to slip on anything and come down. Just about that time she slipped on a bar of soap, and she did come down, very unexpectedly. So it is with a great many of us, if we were expected to dress up in what the average man can buy with the label on we would not be very presentable. It is nobody's fault but ours, either, for every article of clothing, and many other things, can be had that bear the union label if we all would insist upon them. The trouble with us is that we think of our own selfish selves and give little thought to the other fellow.

You want to go out and sign up" your contractors and your employers generally under an iron-bound union shop agreement, and if they aren't willing to do this you are after their scalps and want to see them put out of business and their rat workmen run in the river. But you will get your union shop agreement, get the wages you demand and the conditions you ask for and when payday comes

you go to the grocer, the baker and the clothing merchant and give him your union earned money, earned under strictly union conditions, for *scab made goods*. And yet we call ourselves "union men." You want to work under good union conditions, yet you are not willing that the other fellow be granted the same privilege, are you? If you are then why do you employ scabs to make your bread, your hats, shoes and clothes; yes, and your tools, too? Did you know that there is only one collar factory in the country making union made collars (Bell Brand), yet they have had to repeatedly appeal to organized labor to buy these collars in order to keep their little handful of employees working and on several occasions have been on the verge of closing down for lack of orders.

Every one of us wears a collar (sometimes) and there are several millions of organized workers in the United States; but sad to relate, most of them employ non-union collar workers to make their collars. The Tobacco Workers International Union, one of the oldest of the organized crafts, is only a shadow of its former self, because we insist upon smoking some product that does not bear the union label. Every time we make a purchase, no matter what the article may be, we are employing someone to work for us, and if the article happens to be without the union label then you have employed a non-union person and paid him out of your union earned money. I hope that some of this will "sink in" through the scales that have accumulated on some of you from wearing so many scabby clothes. And now will sign off for I don't want to have any of this stuff deleted this month. Last month's letter was evidently too long for publication again as I notice some of it was side-tracked, or else was "lost in transit."

VAL.

I intend no modification of my oft-expressed wish that all men everywhere could be free.—Abraham Lincoln.

#### L. U. NO. 194, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

This is not a notice to the Brotherhood to stay away or to keep their travelers. We have had a very successful year so far. Practically all of the boys are working. The Southwestern's power job is still running and they have added two more units. Building prospects seem to be fair for the winter.

For Brother Frank King's information we take this method of notifying him that his bathing suit was found in the air washer on top the Strand Theatre. Someone ask him how it got there.

Local Union No. 194 held their annual picnic some time ago. The big feature was a ball game between the married men and the single men. The single men being foolish and trusting enough to let a married man, Brother Eisentraut, umpire the game, the score ended 4 to 1 in favor of the married men. The married men had their "balls and chains" along; so what was the use of arguing? Anyway, we all had a great time.

Vice President A. M. Hull paid us one of his periodical visits a short while ago. As usual we were more than glad to see him. Much of the good conditions and lack of trouble Local Union No. 194 has enjoyed is due to the good counsel and splendid diplomacy of Brother A. M. Hull. We believe there should be more like him.

Brother Joe Cordaro has been appointed as chairman of a committee from this local to see about having placed in the constitution of the I. B. E. W. an article whereby all new members of the I. B. E. W. will receive as part of their initiation a demonstration of the artificial method of resuscitation. We hope that when Brother Cordaro calls on various locals that all will support this measure.

Thanking the Editor for space in our valuable paper, the new edition of which we think is a wonderful improvement, we are

J. H. TERRELL.



**L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.**

Editor:

Being this is the Christmas number I am going to cheat a little and make it short but snappy (I hope).

Since Chamber and the Parson joined up with the "never-agains" nothing has happened to disturb our mental equilibrium, not even a murder.

With the election of ossifers only a couple weeks off I expect to see quite a few of the stay-a-ways show up with their annual growls. That don't amount to much however and it generally goes in one ear and out the other. In fact when one of those dear Brothers gets the floor the Chair relaxes and is frequently disturbed by snoring. But now is the time for all good men to rally to the support of the organization as is.

The Thanksgiving holiday brought down a large gang that paraded the walk until well towards dusk. The Fur Revue was beautiful but as I watched 'em go by I couldn't help but wonder if those costly habiliments were fully paid for. It was funny though to see some fat broad come along with a pretty hat, beautiful fur coat, face decorated but with a pair of shabby shoes that either needed a shine or the heels repaired. I suppose after the first installment was paid on the coat she didn't have enough left to buy a pair of rubber heels. But such is life and it reminded me that a woman is only a woman while a good cigar is a smoke.

One of our large beach front hotels now admits that the American plan is a dismal failure.

Last week a father, mother and daughter checked in, taking communicating rooms, the parents signing up for the European plan with the daughter as the American. The next morning the young lady had breakfast sent to her room. Now she wasn't extra large but my what an appetite she had, and the following order has gone to the records as being the largest ever sent up for one (?) person. Four cereals, three dishes of fruit, bacon and eggs, a large steak, buckwheat cakes and sisage, two kinds of spuds, toast, rolls, jelly and a large pot of Java. Now the management is wondering what became of the fourth or extra cereal? They only stayed for the night and day and when they left the old man magnanimously handed the doorman a nickel. The latter declined it without thanks and asked the gentleman if he really could spare it.

Was right glad to see the letter from No. 53 and hope that Joe Cloughley continues with the good work. By the way, what has become of your old press secretary A. W. W.?

Atta boy, Horne old top, good stuff and I sure enjoyed reading it. Got any more hid away? Let 'er come.

As there are only 23 shopping days left until Christmas I am going to stop pronto but want to wish the following members a little extra for this coming year:

To Bunk Turner, Little Bert Martin and the Parson I wish a speedy return to health:

For Schwickarath, a brand new alarm clock—yeh, maybe it will help him to be on time Monday nights.

More "Iron" for MacNeill, the little Scotch-Wop. A fresh supply of "umbrage" for Cameron. A W. T. S. for Curt Reeder. A 40 hour week for all of us. A better and greater WORKER for "Bugs and Co." A couple more "line material foremen" for 210. (Three guesses as to what they are—I give up.) Last but not least lots of good, interesting copy for the press secre-

tary, and I sincerely hope that Saltzman learns to play pinochle. Here's hoping that everybody has a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

Yours with those - - - itchy woolens on. (Ask Ike he knows).

BACHIE.

**L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO**

Editor:

An aged man, lean of face and weak from hunger, staggered against the door of a private residence and begged for a bite to eat. The lady, more considerate than the average, invited him inside and prepared him a cup of coffee and a warm meal. The old fellow immediately started to eat vigorously then suddenly dropped over to the floor. A physician pronounced death, due to over stimulation of the heart caused by joy over his first meal in several days. Investigation showed the victim was a recluse, without relatives who had been making his home in an abandoned, nearby stable. Simply another potters field case and the world moves on. Fiction? No—this was an actual happening in the heart of Cincinnati, if Seventh and Race Streets can be termed the heart of the city, and during a period of extreme prosperity and plenty. Incapacitated and unable to compete in his late years for a mere existence and possibly in fear of the law by becoming a public menace if seen upon the streets, the old fellow finally met death by slow starvation, unobserved by the passing throngs which must have numbered into the thousands, all within a finger's reach of a poor, broken, human wreck, but who have been too busy burying movie sheiks with \$5,000 floral pieces or sending bandit chiefs to their last resting place with an escort of city police large enough to assume the responsibilities of law and order at a Democratic National Convention. What does one broken body amount to in a gay whirl like this?

Dr. Frank Crane in a recent article questions, "What was man put in this whirling globe in space for?—he finds himself groping around trying to understand just what he is to do, what he is to be, and what he is here for." Perhaps Dr. Crane's attention has been called to cases similar to the one above as well as many reaching the other extreme. Can we justly criticize those who fail? I am afraid not. That this earth will continue to spin through space for billions of years to come is assured us by scientists and the question will always remain "What was I put here for?" and no doubt there will always be a potter's field as part answer to the question.

Just what has caused the cancelling of many engagements and discontinuing of route mapped out for the "on again, off again, catch as catch can" special which started out making such good headway will need more explanation to many. We could consider the dailies as authority when they claim that papa wants sweet Marie home for Christmas. But there may be many of us who feel different concerning the decided change of program and we might suggest that there has possibly been brought about a sudden realization by the royal party that they were in a land where blue blood has not the significance of honest sweat. I might cite as an example one of the world's most prominent figures, financially, Charles M. Schwab who was once a mill puddler. The discovery has also recently been made that in the past twenty years only three American girls who married titles were happy today, and two very rich sisters who had married into royal families had reached the end of their

resources. No doubt the young man's sixty suits of clothes will need cleaning and pressing when he returns to his fatherland but we should feel grateful that this will be a job for mother or sister rather than one of our dashing American beauties. We have in town a certain Rabbi Phillipson who met with much disfavor in 1920 when the Cincinnati Wage Board was organized. He was called in as arbiter on a wage adjustment involving all trades of the B. T. C., and handed out a decision so rotten against organized labor that even the contractors refused to accept it. Since that time the Rabbi's photo has not found space in the hall of fame of any Cincinnati local union, but I do admire the attitude assumed by him in regards to our royal visitors. Being included as one of a large number of "special guests" to attend a dinner party at Hotel Sinton, he (to my knowledge) was the only one to refuse the invitation, offering as his reason that he could not possibly attend such an affair while fresh in his mind were the facts concerning the inhuman persecution of his own race in far off Rumania. We wish every one on board the Berengaria, bon voyage, but let us hope that the next time it lands in N. Y. harbor, its cargo will consist of something more in keeping with the average true born American citizen—probably some 20 year old bottled in bond.

Quite frequently during meetings I have seen various members in class consultation with Foster and usually the interview terminates with one or the other entering considerable data in a note book. Investigation brought about on my part discloses the fact that Charlie, "The Home Brew Wizard," is being pestered to divulge his knowledge in what is gradually becoming a lost art. I do not hesitate to send to press a recipe which happened to come under my observation recently and in so doing I will feel as though I have relieved Charlie of all future inquiries. It is as follows: Pursue one bullfrog thirteen miles, carefully gathering the hops, then add ten gallons pickle brine—two quarts shellac—one bar home made soap and one pint sweet spirits nitre. Boil mixture three weeks and strain through an L. W. W. sock to prevent working. It is optional in bottling to add one or more Jack Ass—this will give it more kick.

The printer's devil must have worked overtime on last month's issue, as about one-third of the copy submitted by Local No. 212 failed to make its appearance. On second thought it is not only possible but very probable that it was censored by the Editor. If such be the case, heaven knows, I relieve him of all criticism. I have often wondered how he could ever send any of it to press. I hope however that if it happens this month that I at least get my home brew recipe across to the bunch.

Once more I appreciate the opportunity I have in extending to all, especially those with whom I may not come in personal contact, my very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous 1927. To the I. O. and all its employees I want to extend my best personal wishes also compliments of the season from Local No. 212 as a body. Special greetings to Brother G. M. Bugniet, our worthy Editor, who has been struggling against such difficult odds (as this copy will suggest) and still brought about a much better journal in 1926 than was ever before published for the benefit of the electrical worker.

THE COPYIST.

Establishment of the Union Label in the public mind as the symbol of a high ideal will purge the class struggle of bitterness.



## L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

Well, here we are back on the air again with a message to the electrical workers which we hope will be received without the usual static. Local Union No. 245 invited friends to an open meeting and every one was well pleased with the results. The hall was filled to capacity and we have no small hall either. It was really an interesting meeting—old linemen with 30 years' experience drinking their cider to the health of the apprentice and groundman mixing with old timers as though it was one huge family circle. Proof of the success of the social meeting is in the fact that there will be an initiation next Tuesday night of several new members and that is the news that bears weight in this copy. For that is always considered good news, and we are glad to be able to furnish that kind. After some of you learn that we had with us as one of the speakers one Honorable Ray Cleary, of Chicago, International Representative of the I. B. E. W., you will then understand why the meeting was such a success. With the serving of refreshments in such hands as L. Sorgenfrie, Eddie Baker and Hank Schromberg, you can bet that there were no efforts spared to make that end of the occasion a grand success. Charles Neeb, our president, gave a very interesting talk, followed by Brothers Bert Weinbrenner and Fred Yackee, with the closing address given on the subject of Buttons and their use by Oliver Myers. All speakers of the evening, inspired by the crowd present, did credit to the occasion.

H. Rardin, our treasurer, tells us that these open meetings spell riches in friendship but in funds it spells—DEFICIT.

There have been several compliments paid recently, in the presence of the writer of this column, to the WORKER, not only to the work it carries on but to its growth as well. For in just a couple of years it has advanced from a sheet to a real magazine, representing a real organization. Like the light companies, in a few years growing to great power plants from a few light bulbs scattered here and there and fertilized with sound business and good management; so it is with the WORKER. By using good judgment and a lot of common sense the WORKER and what it represents can be used as the seed to raise wages. But the electrical field is too great for just a few men to cultivate, for he that reaps must sow. As the demand for our product increases so must we increase our crop, and our crop is our wages. So come one, come all, and let's work the fields together. For collectively means feast while individualism means, in time, famine. So, Brothers, read the greater WORKER, and when through with it hand it to the other fellow who works with you but is not a part of it, and by so doing you are sowing the seed that will in time bring forth a bumper crop.

ED. DUKESHIRE.

## L. U. NO. 259, SALEM, MASS.

Editor:

Thanksgiving Day must have had a result contrary to the usual, as tonight not only duty prompts me to write but desire. Perhaps though this unusual condition is due to the strenuous football I saw—but was not engaged in—yesterday, or the fact that on reaching home my copy of the November WORKER was awaiting me.

Even the first page was interesting and I am sure everyone will look forward to the December issue. All the letters that I have read were interesting but right here I want to say "Good for Goody" of 103.

Was very glad to see his warning to fellow members right in the WORKER where we all can see and take heed. I am sure none of the surrounding locals, Brother Goody speaks of, really enjoys penalizing a Brother, no matter where he comes from, for the fracture of a rule that was made for our mutual benefit.

The best of luck to 103 in their battle with the telephone company.

The signing up of the radio men by No. 1 of St. Louis seems to me a truly great achievement and an example which might well be followed by all of us. Am glad to report that Salem is starting a radio class in our hall next week from which we are expecting a lot.

Right now seems an opportune time to ask, is it not possible for us, the I. B. E. W., to own and operate a broadcasting station? What could be more in keeping with the increasing interest of the Brotherhood or more appropriate?

C. W. S.

## L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

I believe I mentioned in your October WORKER that I would have good information for my Brothers throughout the United States on progress of the strike in Local 261, and I am very pleased to convey the good news that we are doing splendidly and have 80 shops signed up, among that number some of the best uptown manufacturers, those who had to break away from the general's orders—Charles Eidlitz's—and best of all, only about 35 of our fitters remain in the day room. I will not say that they are on the streets as the pink sheet has tried to advertise. No, we have a very comfortable room or rooms for these men where they can pass the time reading and in getting instructions regarding their future actions on the line of inside fitting, if any should need such, but I am pleased to state that very few of our members need any such instructions to wire or assemble chandeliers in any factory in New York City; and when I am compelled to mention these latter words it is because remarks have been made, and it has been advertised in several newspapers, that 90 per cent of members are not skilled in the art of chandelier inside fitting from drawings and plans made in uptown manufacturing companies, and, of course, that is open to notice. Where these shops are and the names, and to name them, fell to one of the best judges in Local 261, the writer of this epistle. Caldwell Company claims first choice.

Well, Brothers, if I were to give my description of the mechanical ability of the present crew that they employ I fear I know the Editor wouldn't dare publish the letter. In the first place I must state that since the strike started Caldwell Company hasn't one member of Local No. 261 in its employ, and I had the pleasure of being foreman of that fitting room for a few years. Then I had what I would call a crew of inside fitters—the best in New York City. If they were not they would not have been working under me, and then they got a fair salary. Don't laugh. When I took charge the highest salary paid was \$28 per week, and that to the man wiring the big chandeliers—100 to 500 lights. Now would not that splendid salary induce any man to go to night school and practice the reading of blue prints and full-size drawings? This company makes me laugh when I hear of the advertising they try to pull off of the great talent their "inside fitters" must have to do their high-priced work. "High-priced" is well placed; but the condition of fitters is far better with the London Lighting Wares Corporation on

Broadway and in a few other shops that I haven't time or space to mention at present. But why are the inside fitters allowed to exist or beg for a living wage? Why should they in any way combine or form into any kind of a league or union? Why should they try to imitate the great National Electrical Manufacturers Association just formed in September, 1926, to consist of 270 leading electrical concerns, doing a business of \$1,500,000,000 and controlled by Mr. Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric Company, and other great manufacturers of electrical specialties?

Why of course not; the inside fitters are the common craftsmen of the electrical industry and still only slaves to the manufacturers. Slavery was abolished in America because the northern employers found they could work more profits out of "free" laborers with the whip of unemployment and threat and starvation than with the cowhide of the slave driver, and what's more, that they didn't have to keep free laborers in food and clothing when they didn't need them, as they had to do with slaves. Hence we can now damn slavery up hill and down dale without being denounced as Bolsheviks and have the sweet consolation with it that we are not hurting the profits of a single American capitalist by so doing.

But forced labor is almost respectable. In the colonial possessions of the civilized nations, including those of the United States, thousands of natives and imported laborers are today held in peonage by tricks of contracts and indebtedness which keep them chained to their jobs. American capital is heavily interested in this forced labor. Hence wary politicians will appreciate that while they may be permitted a gentle knock at it in principle, they must not attack it in practice. Again there seems something forced to us about the labor of the 2,000,000 children who toil themselves sick in this country for the great glory of the American dollar. Or will some philanthropic employer perhaps tell us that kids of from 7 to 12 years work 13 hours per day in the tobacco fields, for instance, at labor which even government officials declare is nauseating, just for the fun of it? And we might not stop at the children if we once started thinking about forced labor.

I am prepared at any time to give facts as to the above, as I have seen it in foreign countries and here in the United States. My best reason for mentioning these facts in this letter is since our strike ended in two large factories in this city and the companies signed up on our agreements, I found that slavery tactics have started and the whip is in hand, when foremen and assistant foremen stand behind inside fitters and tell them to get work out in such time as experienced fitters know it's impossible, and again these manufacturers employ boys and girls to hook up sockets in order to hustle work. But we have nothing to fear. We are satisfied with progress and the outside help from sister locals is splendid. Local No. 3 is still on the job and the services rendered by special Business Agent Samuel Rosenthal, of Local No. 3, will never be forgotten and Local No. 261 could never repay for services he has and is rendering.

Next comes the substantial advice from Vice President H. H. Broach. We of Local No. 261 don't wish to butt in on his busy organizing plans, but at times I, as president of Local No. 261, had to, and by so doing I found myself lifted out of a great number of snarls, and last but not least I cannot finish without a few words of praise to International Representative James S. Meade. To give the amount I think him entitled to would place me out of bounds with Mr. Editor, so I shall conclude and feel grateful



if this letter can find space in the valuable WORKER, and in the next issue I expect to write some good facts that I am at present compelled to hold back.

M. J. BUTLER.

# L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

During the past month a few changes have been developing in conditions here. For some time previously all our men have been working steadily, but during the past month building operations have slowed up so that now we have a number of the boys on the waiting list and prospects for the immediate future don't look so rosy. Also work in many of the other trades has been slack for some time. The upholsterers are still on strike here and fighting an injunction. The injunction was brought against them in the name of one of the scab employees instead of in the name of the firm. The cap makers' union also has a strike on its hands.

The card and label council here has re-organized and is outlining a good program of activity for the near future. The building trades council is also planning a strong organization drive to be started soon.

The educational committee of the State Federation of Labor is starting an educational campaign among the local unions in accordance with the recommendation of the State Federation. Let us hope it will be effective and of the right kind.

In my last letter I wrote of the desirability of the results to be obtained by education and I may say that I am fully convinced that education of the right kind must be thoroughly diffused throughout the entire membership of organized labor—yes, the entire working class in fact—if the labor movement is to be saved from deterioration or even final extinction.

But how is education to be diffused among those who refuse or neglect to absorb it? In the October JOURNAL there is a table showing the different reasons why people don't vote; by far the largest number of non-voters is given as indifference. Now these figures are indicative of the reason of failure in many other fields of human activity and especially is this applicable to the labor movement. Apathy is the keynote to the situation; apathy is the main difficulty in the way of organizing the un-organized; apathy is the principal cause of poorly attended union meetings; apathy is the major factor in preventing the efficient and successful operation of the labor unions; and apathy is the most serious obstacle that will have to be reckoned with in solving the problem of the diffusion of education among the workers.

If we are to successfully combat this widespread condition that is threatening to frustrate our efforts and, maybe, wreck our movement, then we must study it carefully, analyze its causes and relationships and try to get a clear understanding of the different factors that produce or contribute to this extensive prevalence of apathetic indifference to the importance of a successful labor movement.

Now this widespread apathy is a mental phenomenon, to some extent perhaps self-induced, but whether self-induced or otherwise, like all social phenomena, it can only exist or thrive when and where environment is favorable to its survival and growth.

The human animal is very much a pleasure-loving, pleasure-seeking individual, and very prone to follow the line of least resistance unless his attention is directed to, or captured by something which appears to him as being of supreme importance or his particular governing passions and emotions receive a sufficiently strong appeal to cause him

to exert sufficient will power to abandon the "primrose path" and strike out in pursuit of that appeal.

That the labor movement has succeeded no better than it has in dispelling this apathy among the workers and directing or leading them to a real active, militant, clear-sighted prosecution of practical effort to a definite end, it seems to me a rather serious reflection on the labor movement as a constructive force in society. In other words, we have this inertia of the workers, surrounded by an environment favorable to its continuance and growth, to combat. Therefore, we must present our program and aims in a way that will be convincing in a final and conclusive manner and we must create within the worker, by an appeal to his emotions if necessary—though preferably by an appeal to his intelligence—an earnestness of purpose and an integrity of principle that shall persist above all other influences.

But before we can do this we must have a definite program, our movement must have a definite goal and not merely be playing for general results. If we would build a solid, powerful labor movement let our leaders formulate a definite end to be achieved, one that will be in accord with the spirit of the labor movement and that at the same time will commend itself to the workers by its many manifest advantages over the other numerous ideas that have been put forth as panaceas for the troubles of the workers. Then let them outline a mode of procedure that will accomplish this result and the future success of the labor movement would be assured. Also those who do this will thereby establish their claim to leadership beyond all doubt or question.

W. WAPLES.

# L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

When this letter is published the season of Peace and Good Will will be upon us. Mid all the changes and chances of this mortal life I am glad to say the appreciation of this season, or better to say the spirit of it lingers with me, so for this letter I will say nothing about this two-faced un-organized territory. To those who frequently write me from the east and from the far west I will thank you here and say that your letters are just my idea of good will. What a fine world this would be if that charge, shall I call it, "Peace on earth good will towards men," had been carried out and lived up to. If all the professed disciples of that message had lived up to it! And above all, if the governments had adopted it!

Allow me to take you into the foreign office of any modern power. Do you find peace and good will towards men there? No, Brothers, you do not. On the contrary, you find a whole stack of plans that are made for spying on the other powers or on his citizens, also plans to run some primitive race off the map to grab their territory for the minerals or strategic position. And so from government to business, from business to individual, you will find there's no place for peace and good will. However, once a year from custom we are halted and reminded that this is the season of good will, and unfortunately even this glorious part of man's existence has been commercialized so that large sums of money are made out of our best wishes. "Do your shopping early." "Buy him the best" and such other signs you read, so that the real spirit of the season is lost track of and we begin to think of "What will I get?" "What will I give?" And that is when the good will ends for another year. Kind of a gloomy way of looking at it

"pessimistic," I can hear Bachie saying, but hold on, Brothers, there's a whole lot in my pessimism! The lack of this peace and good will called into being our trade union to force some people to their realization of it. This can be supported by the story so very ably told in the November issue, "Bill Wirepatcher's Thanksgiving Day." Many other proofs can be brought out to prove how far we are from such a beautiful time as this peace and good will would give us. When we look back on two thousand years since this charge was given, and when we realize that even now we find folks who say "I can't trust myself" it would seem that we needed a speeding up of this good will from all quarters.

I was deeply interested in the letters from No. 143. Brother Clark mourns the passing of one who truly lived from January 1 to December 31 the gospel of peace and good will towards all. I will quote the last sentence of the first paragraph of your letters, telling about the letters from Europe:

"To the best loved man in the world,"  
Terre Haute, Ind.

And to close those few lines I should like to say how cheered I was in reading a letter from an employer, Hamilton Carhart. He speaks of honestly made, union-made garments; calls every man his brother and rejoices in their handshakes and his visits to their homes. He tells that his business was not started to do the gainful thing alone, but the just and honest thing and gainful if possible. That's some good will to feel proud of and I hope he will live long to enjoy his good ideas. A poem Mr. Carhart is pleased to publish from the pen of Cy Warman, entitled "Our Heroes," just two of the verses I'll quote:

"We would not take from an old Soldier's grave  
Even the humblest blooms, nor save  
One word from the tribute that is his right  
For the bravery midst the stirring fight  
All honor is due him! But—forget not those  
Who have lived and died in their working clothes.

"Poets of chivalry's knights may sing,  
Their fancy to brilliant heights take wing,  
But we shall strive in our feeble way  
To tell the heroism night and day  
Of the Knights of Work, ah, those  
Who have gone down to their death in their working clothes."

Wishing each and every one a very Merry Christmas and that we will have good will all the time, not only on December 25.

THOMAS W. DEALY.

# L. U. NO. 329, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

There are several loafing around here and among them is Brother Pasley from the Windy City. I guess he does not like the snow balls.

Work sure is somewhat on the standstill around these diggins. It is hard to tell just what they are going to do.

Brother Jack Hardin is about ready to go back to work after he got hurt some few weeks ago. Got into 11,500, received four burns about his body. Sure will be glad when he comes back. Jack's a mighty good man and also a good workman. Brother Charles Faconie also got his feet hurt when he was handling a pot which fell over on his foot. He also will be off for some time.

Since the city has changed administration we are trying to line up the fire alarm



and police signal. And we have had a mighty good report so far. Have had a committee on it for some time and they vote progress. So here's hoping we can get some of the worthy Brothers on that job. Have had some trouble with the Brothers about their cards. Some of them go into the rear as it is hard to keep them to the front. Maybe some time they will wake up to the fact and then things will be O. K.

So do not be one of that kind. Keep paid up and there will be no one asking you all the time about it. If you wait too long it will work a hardship on you as well as your pocketbook.

There is still a label drive on here, sure going nice. Some of the merchants are waking up to the fact that the label goods are just as cheap as the prison made and they do not cost any more and one thing sure you know what you are getting and also helping the other crafts which are trying to get along the same as yourself.

Another word about the work around here, there is not very much and as I said before we have some Brothers loafing. If you come this way you will not go hungry and we will do what is within our power to put you to work and also you receive a hearty hand shake.

CURLY HUDSON.

P. S.—Brother Jack Hardin also wants to know where he can get in touch with Brother Charlie Pope, so if any one knows where he is write to Brother Hardin at 212 Marshall St., Shreveport, La.

#### L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

Well, I will endeavor to have another letter for the WORKER this month. I missed the last issue as I have been out of the city and the jurisdiction of Local Union No. 340, in the cities of Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City, where I met a number of the members of our organization. It sure is good when you know they are making a fight every day for conditions in the labor movement. I am not going to take your space to mention all of them, but I am going to thank Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City for the courtesy extended to me while in their cities.

About the first thing on returning to Sacramento I heard of the sickness of one of our true and loyal members, who passed away on October 2, Lester B. Myrick, and it is impossible to use words that would express his true attitude toward the labor movement; one who always had a card and was fighting every minute for the interests of the organization.

We have another little organization which was formed by the apprentices called "The Hickie Packers' Association," who have elected their own president and secretary and hold meetings once a week in the Labor Temple to better themselves by studying to become better mechanics and electricians. Just of late the local high school vocational training department has agreed to furnish an instructor on three nights a week from 4.30 to 6.30. The contractors have also agreed with Local Union No. 340 as a party to this agreement whereby the boys will be better enabled to fit themselves as first-class electricians. Personally, I think it is a step in the right direction. After an apprentice has served four years and has received three nights a week of two hours time, instructing him in the fundamental points, you are going to make a better electrician and union man of him. In the past it has been that after a boy had served four years in the organization in some of the shops, it was easy for some of the contractors to say that he

was no journeyman. This, I believe will eliminate all that "cry."

I presume the Brothers would like to know of conditions as they exist in and around this district. I will state at the present time that the American Can Co. is putting up a large plant but it will only take up the slack of the winter as most of the contractors are laying off men, so if you hear of the big can job in Sacramento, do not come this way until you communicate with Local Union No. 340 and learn the true conditions.

We have a wonderful climate out here but we have plenty of electrical workers to take care of the job in the climate.

The October issue of the JOURNAL was one of the most spicy issues that I have read so far and it would take too much space to cover article by article.

I was glad to read where Past Secretary Charles P. Ford has become chairman of the executive council. Sorry I was unable to meet those boys while they were in Springfield at the executive council meeting, but the next time I make a trip east, I am going to endeavor to go as far as Washington, D. C.

BERT M. MILLER.

#### L. U. NO. 349, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

Local No. 349 again takes its pen in hand to say that the new Catholic School on Northeast Second Street will open November 15. It was built at a cost of over \$600,000. This school is a five-story structure with a roof garden, two elevators and several class rooms, with stores on the ground floor and the convent attached to the rear of the building. This was completed in about five months, Harris doing the wiring and Newland doing the fixture work.

The Biscayne Plaza Theatre at South Beach will open about December 1, and was built this last summer at a cost close to \$750,000. Foley did the wiring and Newland the fixtures with the exception of three large ceiling fixtures made by Pullen-Zoll and re-wired by Foley. This theatre, a movie house, is one of the best in South Florida, being different from the others by having no balcony. It has a seating capacity of close to 1,500.

The Bank of Bay Biscayne on Flagler Street is completing another section of its thirteen-story building, and Foley doing the wiring this time with Newland hanging the fixtures.

The old Fotosho Theatre on East Flagler Street, was torn down and a new one is now in place, Biscayne Electric doing the wiring and Newland the fixtures. This theatre will open about January 1.

The Flagler Street Theatre, near the foot of Flagler Street bridge, is open and the Tivoli, at Flagler and Eighth Avenue, will soon open.

Coral Gables is shining in its own glory and boasts of opening its new First National Bank, the Ground Sales office building is being made into stores, the opening of the Dream Theatre after a delay due to the hurricane, and the opening of the Miami University in the San Sebastian Hotel, while the university buildings are being built.

Two new dog tracks will open this season, one in Central Miami (out in the high pine district of Edward Dammers) and the other off 110th Street and 7th Avenue N. W. This will make three dog tracks and two horse tracks running this winter. The new horse track at Pompano is nearing completion.

The Ingram, Congress and Security Buildings are almost completed.

At a recent check-up by the city traffic director he found that 23,529 motor cars

passed up and down Northwest 7th Avenue at 20th Street in a 12-hour period; 6,513 were bound east and west. The Seaboard Railroad will have its station on this newly-paved avenue.

Work has started again on deepening and widening the harbor and channel. The Magic City, a large electrical dredge which was blown upon the causeway, has been removed and is being repaired at Fisher's Island.

Two of our worthy Brothers lost their lives during the month of October. One at the Bank of Bay Biscayne and the other at the Biscayne Plaza Theatre at the beach.

Bathing is going strong but at this writing the waves are much stronger. There were quite a few at the beach today but not many in the water.

Miami is a great place in the winter, for many are called but few are frozen.

CLAUDE S. MORGAN.

#### L. U. NO. 362, SARASOTA, FLA.

Editor:

Just a few lines from Local No. 362 to let the gang know what we are doing down in sunny Florida. We are still enjoying our afternoon swim, just cool enough now to be nice. Wish we could have all the gang back with us this winter. Am sure we could enjoy some of those nice fish fries. Say, by the way, I saw our recording secretary fishing on Sunday. Look out, Pop, or you might get expelled from Sunday school.

We have our new agreement ready to pass out and by the time this goes to press we will be well on our way to a settlement.

Work in our territory is slack at this writing, and with our new agreement coming up, I would advise all wandering Brothers to pass us up. We have a full time business agent on the streets now and he will be glad to let any Brother know how work is here. So get in touch with him before heading this way, as Local No. 362 is not accepting any travelers until our agreement is settled. Our dues have been raised to \$9 per month in order to support a full time business agent and I believe it was the best thing Local No. 362 ever did. It not only increased our treasury but increased our attendance. When we had small dues nobody seemed to care how the local was run, and only the same few faces showed up at each meeting. Most all our business was transacted on the streets in front of the shops. But now, oh, boy! they crowd the hall to find out what their money is being spent for. Same old story: when you touch a man's pocketbook you touch his heart.

We still have our unfair shop with us—the Monroe Electric Company, of Tampa. They are doing the wiring in most of the cottages being built at the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' new city, "Venice." We still have hopes of signing up this shop and will as long as he does work in our territory. We have been promised the support of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in this fight and expect some action soon.

I hear so much about how to organize and how to keep organized. Every month our WORKER is full of suggestions. I notice in the last WORKER Brother Bugniet's idea of giving a reward for so many applications. This seems to be a good basis for school children, but for real grown-up electricians it seems to be remote control equipment. Any man who has unionism at heart certainly ought to be ready at all times to keep his craft 100 per cent organized. His pay for this service is more money and better working conditions. Education solves this problem better than any I know. If we could only see and understand what being organized means to us, and most of us do not.



This is the part we must make the non-union man see before we can land him. We should teach unionism and brotherly love not only by words but by our actions. So many men preach unionism at the meeting, and as soon as they leave the hall they begin to try to cut some fellow worker's throat. This is especially true where we have both union and non-union men. The non-union man who does electrical work should be taught, by the union man, just what our organization means to him, and then if he is the right kind of timber he will make application. We know of many other organizations that never ask a man to join them, yet men are continually making applications to them. No man appreciates a thing if you run him down and give it to him. Show the good things in the union and they will do the rest.

The greatest drawback to the electrical trade is our present apprentice system, most commonly known as helpers. The average union electrician teaches or brings up ten of these so-called helpers before he kicks out of the business. Now how many journeymen take time to explain unionism to these boys? How many times did you go out on strike and see the helpers take your job? Most times it's your own fault.

Our number of apprentices is always over-run; in most cases one helper to each journeyman. These helpers work about half time. This makes them discouraged with the union and they soon drop out. Once out they always look upon the union as no good, and they continue at the electrical work anywhere they can get a job.

I would suggest that our International Office adopt some kind of apprentice system that would limit our apprentices to one to each two journeymen; any local union to have the right to have less apprentices but no local would have the right to more.

V. G. HINOTE.

#### L. U. NO. 364, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Editor:

As it is I think quite some time since L. U. No. 364 was on the air in the JOURNAL, we will now take on a new wave length (this is my first infant effort as a journalist) and do some more broadcasting. That darn Al Carney is playing the organ right now in W. H. I. and I have got to shut him off before I continue, for I cannot listen to him and try to imitate Edgar Allan Poe (or who was that guy?) at the same time. No, by-gosh I can't do it, for Light of my Life (as old friend Bachie of Atlantic City, N. J., calls his sweet woman) won't let me. She says she turned it on and it will stay on. So what can a guy do? Tell me that, you wire twisters. "No answer." Well then I will tell you:—He can't do a darn thing but let Al play on, and try to do his own ink slinging at the same time.

But now that I have got that prologue over, I really don't know of a lot to say at that. The most of us are all well and enjoying good health, and a few of us as wants 'em, good spirits also. Speaking of health reminds me that I sure do hope old Brownie is feeling some better now; way down there in the swamps—or do they call that country Florida? As you read this Ted B., be sure that although you are gone you are not forgotten.

For the benefit of those as don't know us, I might whisper that although we are not getting a dollar a minute as yet, we are doing fairly well. Keeping the old wolf away from the door and a little bit over also. As far as has come to my knowledge unemployment has not hit us very hard this year so far; and we are

hoping that it won't just yet. Although things are not rushing at the present moment they still keep moving a little. The snow starting to come so early this year may slow it up a bit more than we like though after all. Nomination of officers is in order right now and pretty soon we will be starting out on a New Year again.

Had a little bit of a convention here a while ago that you boys in Illinois have heard of I guess, and while it did not exactly put us on the front page of the dailies, in streamer type, still did not do any harm and we are of the opinion did some good. Our president and financial secretary who were our representatives at the pow-wows got a chance to meet up with a lot of the boys at any rate from what they say.

Bachie, old sox, don't worry about the 500 limit. We will read all of it if the Editor will print it. You knew, did you not, that Queen Marie's sweet papa got sick, and sent for his sweet dumpling to come home to the love nest. He thought I guess that she was beginning to get that sickness that so many women have, lint in the lungs—from chewing the rag so much. It was a great show though while it lasted. "Dinero," Si Senor, Mucha Dinero, to put on a show like that.

Our sympathy sure goes to A. W. Maze of Local No. 184, Galesburg, Ill. I can't think of a much worse loss for anybody than that.

Clark of No. 143 sure said it when he spoke of "Gene" as the best loved man in the world. If I can do as much good in this world before I die, as he did before he died, then I shall have no fear at all of the hereafter. That will be taken care of O. K., as I know it is being for him. Labor never had, and never will have, a better friend than Debs.

Well, there is lots more that I could say if I thought the "big noise" would not bounce a brick off my dome. As it is I will let it wait for another month, and say to you all, from all the gang of No. 364, a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

C. A. H.

#### L. U. NO. 367, EASTON, PA.

Editor:

It gives me great pleasure to say that No. 367 can report progress in our drive to increase membership. Up to and including November 15, we have more than doubled our list of members. There are still some applications being held over to be acted upon at our next meeting. Brother Benner our business agent, has proven his worth and has been hot on the trail of outsiders, along with looking after the other interests of the local. We still have hopes of gaining our goal of having Easton 100 per cent organized.

We are confronted with the usual handicap, but feel that if we can get the majority lined up that we will not have much trouble getting agreements with contractors.

At our last meeting we were honored with a visit from our International Representative James Mead. His good advice and talk on other topics such as the policies of the organization in general and the methods and results obtained by other locals were greatly appreciated. Brother Mead gave the new members a much better idea of the workings, aims and ambition of the organization. We hope to have Brother Mead with us more often.

The linemen are still holding out and from all reports the chances are as good now as when the trouble arose for the men to come out on the winning side.

To Harrisburg and Wilkes-Barre, we of No. 367 will offer our full support in a movement to form a state organization. We are behind any order to further the interest of the craft both in the state and country. Let us know when the International Office sets the time and place for a meeting.

Like No. 56 in Erie, we also have been wondering about the communication from No. 5 which we answered and as yet have not received any further information.

H. E. M.

#### L. U. NO. 369, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Editor:

The past two issues of the JOURNAL have been received by the members of our local without a word from Local No. 369 and some of the members have come to me and said that unless I got some few lines in the next issue they would fail to show on the old steam roller when it came to electing the coming press secretary for 1927. Realizing the prestige and credit one receives from holding such a high office as this, I will do my best to get a few lines of news in the December issue if his royal nibs, Ye Ole Editor, can spare a few inches of our valuable publication, the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS.

At the present time things are going along pretty slow in the building line, quite a few of the boys are out of work, all traveling Brothers please take note.

Election of officers for the coming year is going to be the menu for the next two meetings. Here's hoping that the local has just as good officers in the coming year as it had in the past year, with the exception of the business agent and here's hoping that he will be better.

Our old friend and Brother, Adolph Tanner, was in the office a few days ago and informed this party that he has fallen the victim of the love bug and though he is E. Pluribus Unum of the Knights of Bachelorhood he has fallen hard, is even talking about Pale Moons and Babbling Brooks. It brings fond memories to the writer of days gone by, but now it is babbling babies instead of brooks and here's wishing him the same luck.

Brother Gordon who in the past has been living in luxury at the Brown Hotel is back on the job again twisting the old macaroni on the new Brown Mercantile Building. He sure throws a mean hickey. His able assistant, Brother De., is wondering what he will do with his salary that he has coming next month for fulfilling his duty as treasurer of Local No. 369 for 1926. I would advise buying a few shares of oil stock or invest it in some Fourth Street real estate.

The Little Storm and Strife and Mess Sergeant at home met with an accident a couple weeks ago and sprained both of her ankles. A great little optimist she is, she said it could have been a great deal worse, if it had been her jaws instead of her ankles. I did not second that motion.

The past few meetings have been well attended and most of the Brothers are raring for a live organizing campaign to get started here to line up all the electrical workers in this locality. The local union executive board are trying to get a plan outlined to follow and as soon as they can will submit same to the membership to get out and push.

If any of the Brothers have any doubts as to whether or not there is a Santa Claus I would advise them to sojourn to 5th and Broadway and visit the old boy. He is there in person, reindeers and all. Brother Bush will take note and also stands



instructed that Christmas falls on the 25th of December this year.

The boys are kinda strutting their stuff these days. A few meetings ago they purchased for the use of the business agent a Chrysler. Now if we can keep a jump ahead of the collector all will be well, if not, goodbye gasoline wagon. This also ought to make the office of business agent a more contested office in the future.

The bugle has just blown mess call and as I have a pain somewhere between my feet and my head I will have to dead end and put away the chow. Wishing the Editor and all the officers of the I. O. and the membership of the Brotherhood a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

L. C. K.

#### L. U. NO. 413, SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.

Editor:

The latest from this local is our new agreement with the contractors, which we have recently put across. I will outline same briefly as follows:

Jurisdiction half way between locals in any direction.

Eight hours per day; Five days per week.

Employees to report at shops at 7.30 a. m., and taken to the jobs and returned to the shops not later than 5 p. m. Employees are not to furnish any means of conveyance from shop to job, job to shop, or job to job. Employees to receive all expenses on out of town work which is contracted for and directed out of local shops where they cannot be returned to the shop by 5 p. m. each day.

Employers to furnish 11/16 bits, wrenches over 14 inches, H. S. blades, lay tools, and can cutters.

One apprentice allowed to each shop where a journeyman is continuously employed. No more apprentices allowed until there are four or more journeymen in a shop. The ratio not to exceed one to four. Apprentices not to work alone.

All foremen to be members of the local except, as may be decided by the executive board, and except employers that act as foremen. Employers that work with the tools are to have withdrawal cards. Only one member of a firm allowed to work with the tools.

Job foremen have charge of two or more men to receive nine hours pay (eight hours work).

Employees to be notified at night of a layoff. If not notified until morning they are to receive four hours' pay.

All employees to hire out through the B. A. The B. A. to hold men laid off in reserve for the shop from which they were laid off until 7.45 a. m. The B. A. to send no men to any shop sooner than 7.45 a. m.

All overtime double time. Shopmen allowed to work Saturday a. m. at straight time. One journeyman allowed in each shop to work Saturday a. m. at straight time on trouble work only.

No work Saturday afternoon except for the protection of life or property. Emergency work after the regular working hours to be done by a paid employee having a card and to receive not less than four hours' pay.

Overtime carried through the regular working hours to be paid at double time until employee is released from duty.

Employees wanted Saturday morning for emergency work when allowed by the executive board to receive double time.

Employees to be paid weekly when brought in to the shop from the job.

Employers agree to hire none other than members of L. U. No. 413 in good standing

and the L. U. agrees to work for none other than legitimate contractors.

Some of the above clauses are new and some not so new, as those of you who have worked here are aware. There has been no change in the wage scale except for foremen. Journeymen, \$1.25 an hour.

Great credit is due our executive board for getting this agreement put over without the members losing any time, as we were sure set to go.

Brothers Carden, Osborne, Fox and Ware are back with us again. I guess it was too cold for them in the east and middle west. We have had quite heavy fogs here the last few days, however it is fine weather for rum runners.

Brother Springer, our worthy president, is back at work again after seven weeks off due to an appendicitis operation. Brother Leslie is in the hospital, same cause. We have had quite a few cases of sickness or accident lately and our sick benefit of \$25 certainly comes in handy to the unfortunate ones. For a member to be eligible to sick benefits his dues must be paid on or before the last meeting night of the month for the following month. Sick benefits cover a period up to eight weeks for sickness, or accidents when not at work. The first week only is paid for accidents on the job.

This local has loaned considerable money to its members in the past. The Brothers owing this local money who are working here are paying back at the rate of \$1.00 per day, payable weekly. If this comes to the attention of other Brothers who owe this local money we would be pleased if you would remit what you can as often as you can until your debt is liquidated, to our financial secretary, Brother J. Flynn, 529 N. Voluntario Street.

All this from sun kissed, ocean washed, mountain girded, island guarded, Santa Barbara, Garden Spot of America, now and then a place of residence for eastern millionaires.

G. W. ALBERS.

#### L. U. NO. 457, ALTOONA, PA.

Editor:

At last the charter for Local Union No. 457 is closed and approximately 75 per cent of the electricians (of which 99.44 per cent are house wiremen) are safe within the folds of the I. B. E. W. We have members now from every shop in Altoona and also some from the nearby hamlets. Thanks to the Brothers Bennett and Woomer, International Representatives, for hunting the boys up and getting them het up on the subject.

Although our membership carries the majority of the electricians, still our meetings seem to be lacking their presence. Our members must think that since they've paid their fees and dues it's up to the officers to get them working conditions. Well, that's just not being done in the best of society.

The election of officers was held on October 5 and again John Kelly was given the presidency. George Lane was the popular choice for vice president and in his inaugural speech "Hellen Mariad" the unseen members. Harold Caum was re-awarded the recording secretary crown, there being no opposition whatsoever. Harry Hinderliter, motorcycle speed maniac, is still the big money man of Local No. 457. 'Twas a fine election but it must have gone hard on the voters, for on the following meeting night there were so few members present that it was impossible to carry on the business. All members of this local must attend the meetings if they want to get a working agreement put over soon.

JOE BUSER.

#### L. U. NO. 481, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Editor:

So that all may know I will first announce that about 98 per cent of our traveling Brothers who took a short sojourn in Florida are back in their old places in the meeting room and things are looking more natural. All I can say is, "welcome back," for by their absence it helped relieve the surplus of men. One of our number took on the wandering fever, Brother Eddie Morris by name, and left for the east a few days ago. Don't know how long he will be gone, but if he does return I hope it will be before our next picnic, for what would a picnic be without Eddie?

Our school for apprentices is going along nicely. Classes are held each Friday night and attendance is compulsory. It has already been demonstrated that there is something being learned, for on several occasions the helper has asked the journeyman with whom he works, questions which he (the journeyman) was unable to answer but the kid knew.

I see by the WORKER that more cities are getting the license law passed. Well, Brothers, I personally believe this to be a good thing not alone for the city but the state as well, but do not use it as a fence to keep out good union men. Rather its intent should be to keep out the undesirable. We tried to have the law passed here by the state, also one by the city, but failed in both after spending lots of money and effort. But how can you expect to gain such a law when part of your own men openly oppose it?

Brothers, did you ever stop to think that organized labor needs more advertising? A thought just struck me that the electrical worker especially does. What could be a more appropriate way than via radio? Is it not in our line? I'll dare say 60 or 70 per cent of our members have receiving sets. Now why can we not, those of us who live in the cities which have broadcasting stations, make arrangements to get on the air one night in the month or one night in two months and put on a program. Surely there is enough talent among us to entertain for one hour. Let it be published in the WORKER that Local Union No. 1 or No. 134 or 103-212 or any other local will be on the air on a certain date and we all can tune in. What do you say?

As my "B" battery is running low will have to shut off now and get this in the mail before the first. Signing off.

L. U. 481'S OFFICIAL BROADCASTER.

#### L. U. NO. 492, MONTREAL, CANADA

Editor:

Having been appointed press secretary at our last meeting I will endeavor to keep the readers of the JOURNAL posted on the news from this locality and from Local No. 492 in particular.

First of all, let me congratulate the Editors of our JOURNAL on its appearance and on the high standard of its contents. It is a work of literary merit worthy of adorning any library table and I am sure the thousand bound volumes will go like hot cakes.

Congratulations are again in order from this locality to our International Office on the wisdom of appointing Brother "Jim" Broderick as International Representative for eastern Canada. These congratulations are a bit late in coming but they are none the less sincere.

The boys got together and made a presentation of a solid leather traveling bag and a smoking set to Brother "Jim" to show their appreciation and esteem and to wish him



success in his new work, and in these columns I hope to tell you of his splendid success in these parts and concerning this local particularly.

In the short time since his appointment we have taken in over 30 new members, all working in the Montreal Tramway Company's power houses as switchboard operators, assistants and floormen, but we are not satisfied with that. We have only started to get under way and have just started the ball in motion. Wait till we gather a little momentum and I can assure you it will prove pleasant reading.

I extend a cordial invitation to many of our older members to attend our meetings more frequently this winter. Some of you haven't been at a meeting since spring and I feel it is up to every member to take an active interest in our local and assist our officers in carrying on the good work. We had an open meeting in September, also one in October. At our September meeting we had the good fortune of hearing our International Vice President, Brother E. Ingles, speak on the benefits of organizing, which impressed us all very much. Brother Broderick, our president, translated the gist of Brother Ingles' talk into French for the benefit of our French brethren. The result was we had 13 new members before the meeting was closed. Brother Ingles was in Montreal at that time attending the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, which had a very successful convention, 354 delegates being in session.

We had hoped to see our International President, Brother Noonan, at our meeting when he was in Montreal to attend the American Federation of Labor Council, but I understand he was confined to his room under the doctor's care, suffering from a very severe cold, and would have come to our meeting had not our president, Brother Broderick, prevailed on him that discretion was the better part of valor in this case and to reserve his visit to us to some future occasion when he was again in our midst and was feeling O. K. I trust our International President has fully recovered and is now fit to carry on with his arduous duties.

In closing I would say to members of Local No. 492: Attend meetings and use your heads. We will prosper and grow only to the extent of our own efforts and the knowledge we acquire and apply to our problems.

H. M. NEVISON.

#### L. U. NO. 493, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Editor:

Things are somewhat quiet in this section at present, that is, in the building line, and also the steel mills. The local plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company has laid off half its force. 1927 being a presidential election we can look for more or less of the present conditions. As for house wiring the electrical contractors have been out for the last three years. The curbstoners are doing them all.

Our Brother from Local No. 743, Reading, Pa., has the right dope about having a state law licensing all electricians.

Local No. 493 had their annual banquet October 28 with 100 per cent attendance. We had the contractors and local state inspector as our guests. We had fowl meat for menu. Our president refused to eat any of it; the rest of us enjoyed it immensely. I do not know what he is eating today, this being Thanksgiving. Maybe beans and butter and toast. Speaking of beans brings back fond memories of Thanksgiving eight years ago in France. I was lucky enough to have turkey for dinner but the old standby beans for supper. Feeling

so bad about our president's dinner, I will sidetrack back to the banquet. We as an organization felt by having the contractors present and every one feel free to express themselves on working conditions or other subjects a better feeling would be had by all. This point was brought out: 65 per cent of the wiring in this district is being done by men holding other positions such as the eight-hour turns in the steel mills. The only remedy is a city ordinance requiring all electrical workers to be registered.

Local No. 728, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., seems to have got stung in receiving aid from the International Office. We hope our dear friend, Tommy Beyers, is not walking the streets waiting for a handout. We all feel sorry you lost everything and hope you regain it soon.

This month ends the serial story in the WORKER. I have not missed a number and am anxious to see how it ends. I hope you have another one just as good starting in the January number.

Well, I hear dishes rattling in the dining room, so I guess the fowl is cooked and ready to eat.

ED. ALLEN.

#### L. U. NO. 531, DAYTONA BEACH, FLA.

Editor:

You have all thought that L. U. No. 531 was dead, I guess, but we have at last passed our first birthday, and they say the first year is the worst. We hope to live many more years. No. 531 is now very much alive, despite the effects of a bank failure, which got every cent we had, and the efforts of the builders' exchange to kill us last June, when they declared a lockout against all union labor, and which lasted nearly seven weeks. We won a partial victory, that is in this way. All unions have good agreements, but our building trades council had to dissolve. We have, however, our central labor union, which is a very live body with nine crafts represented. We are looking for a very fair winter season here but do not advise any Brothers coming without sufficient funds to last them over until spring, as there will not be very much in the building line, and the bulk of our winter business is in repair work.

Well, guess that is enough for our first appearance, but you may be sure we will come again.

L. P. KING,  
Treasurer.

#### L. U. NO. 578, HACKENSACK, N. J.

Editor:

After seeing my last contribution to our wonderful JOURNAL published it gives me encouragement to send in some more news about our local. First of all I will tell you about some of our social activities which are to be held in the near future.

A number of the members have gotten together and are going to run off a beef-steak supper on Saturday, November 27, 1926. The committee in charge promises a general good time to all those present, with lots to eat for everyone. They ought to enjoy themselves to a queen's taste. Of course, when this is printed the supper will have been past, but on account of the time that I have to get my letter in I cannot wait till it is over. That is why I have written in the future tense. The object of this supper is to promote harmony and mutual understanding among the members, to bring about a closer relationship in the realization what a union card and union membership mean. Let it be hoped that this

ambition shall be realized and that when the members have departed for their respective homes that they go with the solemn resolve that henceforth they will be more active, and better union men and always help the cause along. That they also resolve to help further any suggestions or questions that are a benefit to their local union or to the Brotherhood in general. Let them also solemnly resolve to keep sacred their obligation to help, aid and assist a needy Brother. Your officers are needy Brothers. Your men on committees are needy Brothers. If they do not get aid and assistance from the members they cannot accomplish anything. Remember, put your shoulder to the wheel, stop unjust criticism, and then a success can be made of anything that might be attempted, no matter how large an undertaking. So much for that.

Jingle, jingle, jingle. Hark! What is that noise? They are Santa's sleighbells. Where is he going? Why he is going to Local No. 578, Hackensack, N. J. When is he going? Don't you know?

Local No. 578 is giving its fourth annual Christmas party to the members, wives and children, and friends on that night, December 25. Boy, there is going to be some fun. The children will be presented with a toy and a box of candy apiece. Santa is going to have a surprise for all the children. There will be a drawing for door prizes. Whoever is the lucky boy, girl, woman, or man, sure will be happy when they carry off the door prize.

The committee is working zealously to make this the biggest and best party we ever ran off. Why shouldn't we? Our children of today will be the men of tomorrow. They will pick up the threads where we left off. They will carry on when we are gone. They will have to face the battle of life as we are doing. Just as we are striving to better conditions they will have to strive to maintain them. What better way could we educate our children than showing them the spirit of organization? What could be more noble than to give a night of good cheer to the children of ourselves and our Brothers? Doesn't it bring you to your own childhood when you lived in expectation as to what Christmas would bring for you? Doesn't it awaken in your heart fond memories of the happiness you felt for some little gift, perhaps inexpensive but something you cherished? Doesn't it set an example—the children in all their childish innocence, not feeling a pang of jealousy, just happy over what they might receive. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we all could follow that example, all be innocent of any jealousy toward our fellow men; be happy no matter what was our lot? Again I ask, wouldn't that be wonderful and this a wonderful world?

About four years ago we started this party for the wives and children of members, to bring about closer relationship between the families of the Brothers and to show the women folks that we were not a lot of agitators, as the public are inclined to believe; that we are as congenial as any other class of men. It became a great success and year after year it is getting bigger and better. This being the fourth annual party we expect this to be the biggest and best we have had. As I said before the committee are working zealously to provide the best entertainment possible for both grownups and children at the least possible expense.

The committee have obtained Pat Roach's Orchestra of Jersey City, and we expect to obtain the Democratic Club Duet of Hoboken to sing, and expect to have a young dancer also from Hoboken. We expect to have two representatives from two neighboring locals to give short talks and a few of our own members to entertain, which with the dis-



tributing of toys and refreshments and drawing for prizes will just about take up the evening, along with dances for the grownups. I think that is about all I have to say. In concluding, I hope we will have all members and their families there with no absentees and they all will have a very enjoyable evening and will go home fully satisfied and with an everlasting memory of this affair.

I will take this means, in behalf of Local No. 578, Bergen County, of extending our heartiest Yuletide greetings to all the officers and members of the entire I. B. E. W. We wish you health, happiness and prosperity for the coming year.

J. J. WEHRLE.

#### L. U. NO. 627, LORAIN, OHIO

Editor:

I will again attempt to write a few words for our WORKER as this may be my last chance. I may lose out at election held at Christmas time at which we will have a smoker as an attraction to try to draw a better attendance, for our meetings lately have been poorly attended and if we do not have a better crowd on election night there will be more offices than members present.

I don't mean to say anything against the gang, for only in this respect are they lax, otherwise they are good union men.

As the year draws to a close I can look back over the past days and say we have had a very successful year. We have had no labor troubles, had no trouble with our agreement and not a member has had any sickness to speak of. We have all worked rather steady and have been 100 per cent united as a Brotherhood. We had one of the largest power jobs of the year in our locality. A 400,000 H. P. job. A 50 family apartment and \$1,500,000 worth of work done in our city and all of us without doubt can say it pays to organize, for all the work with very small exception was done by I. B. E. W. electricians. We have taken in 6 new members and are about 99 per cent organized and are all working together, for our officers of the year have been very efficient, and hope some of them are re-elected. Personally I would like to see them all continue in office.

Would like to congratulate all the press secretaries for their splendid letters published in the WORKER, and we wish to thank our suburban towns, Cleveland and Elyria, for their co-operation and hope to continue in the same friendly spirit that has existed in the past.

The only grief is our building trades council, it does not function properly and I cannot see why, the meetings are fairly well attended, but we don't get any action and action is what we need, in order to accomplish anything.

We are drawing up new B. T. C. by-laws and am again going to ask for suggestions. Send me a copy of the by-laws of your locality or a suggestion, I have one from my brother to wit: 5 days a week at \$1.75 an hour. He's a painter (I mean interior decorator); durn good idea but not for present. I want something for now. A Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year. More success to the WORKER.

H. ODLE.

#### L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

It is fast approaching the holidays and everybody is getting ready for the big day. To some people Santa Claus comes more than once a year but to others Christmas is the day. The girls are hanging on for dear life and Joe Fish and John Sap are receiving a large amount of attention

which leaves them with the impression they are aces high. This has been the case since Eve induced Adam to eat the apple and as one wise bird remarked "it will be ever thus." But the financial strain isn't felt near as much if they have been penny wise instead of pound foolish. So much for that, now let's spread a little sunshine.

To begin with Local 675 wishes the officers and members of the I. B. E. W. a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year: to those in the electrical business, outside of the I. B. E. W., the same but your prosperity depends upon organization.

The officers of Local 675 extend to the members their thanks for their co-operation in the past year.

TIGHE.

#### L. U. NO. 702, WEST FRANKFORT, ILL.

Editor:

Failed to answer roll-call last issue, so will have to get busy or I will get fired, as so many of my predecessors have been. There isn't much of local interest going on. Practically everyone busy at the same old routine jobs. One of the power companies is doing some new construction work, and we have placed a number of extra men within the last few weeks. Expect to have good work throughout the winter.

We do not warn the traveling Brother to stay away as we have never played the game that way down here in Egypt. Always glad to see any of you, who are traveling this way.

We believe we have an organization of union men here and not a bunch of fence builders. There are so many of the locals who have lost the meaning of the word Brotherhood, that I would not be surprised to see it stricken out of the name of our organization at some convention. There are so many places where it doesn't really mean anything.

And yet the local can be no bigger, no better than the individual members of which it is composed. So when you, or I, complain of the organization not being, or not doing what it should, just remember that it is perhaps you or I that is not doing our part. Each of us should do our part to make a better organization for us today, and build a greater one for those who are to follow on, on life's highway, when we have come to the end. And that applies particularly to us scribes.

Let us strive to get our copy in on time and make the JOURNAL better in every way. We are publishing a better magazine today than has ever been published. The members who have been among us and have traveled on, always look forward to its publication as a means of keeping in touch with the old bunch and are often disappointed to find nothing there to show that the local is still functioning.

Then we look at the "In Memoriam" page, and find the name of some one whom we have known and loved, who has taken out a traveler and gone on to the last long trip.

If the mines continue working in our territory, it will make business good, as they have been idle a great deal in the past two years. And then perhaps our war down here will be over some day and we can settle down to peace and quiet.

The trades council is building a new hall, which when completed will be modern in every respect; to be equipped with up to date opera seats and have hardwood floors. They expect to have this completed on or about January 1. We will then hold our meetings in this hall. It will surpass anything that we have had in the past, and

should create better attendance, as it will be a very desirable place in which to meet. The building in which this hall is located, is on the northeast corner of Main and North Emma Streets.

We hope some day to get all the telephone men lined up with us, but that may be too optimistic a view.

The day of Thanksgiving will have passed and Christmas will be almost upon us before this reaches the press. We hope for a prosperous year of 1927, and wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

M. L. S.  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

The outstanding social event of the past month, so far as members of Local Union No. 716 in bulk are concerned, was a blow-out on the beach in cool Galveston, staged by Local Union No. 527 under the able management of Bro. Eddie Delaney and his efficient entertainment committee, and participated in by members of No. 527, No. 66 and No. 716. Houston members rode in a special interurban car over the line of the Galveston-Houston Electric Co., the fastest interurban in America, and from all reports it was a fast bunch of passengers. Brother I. T. Saunders was custodian of the punch (ticket punch, I mean), and saw to it that no bums got a free ride on his train. I'm not saying that everyone paid who rode, for there were some distinguished guests aboard, and these may have been extended the courtesy of a free pass. There was George W. Fisher, International Representative of the Typographical Union; Lucien Adler, judge of the corporation court; surely it would take a nifty conductor to ask him for a ticket, for we might meet him again some morning, sometime, somewhere, under different circumstances, and we know he also has some transportation that he can charge like hail for if he wants to.

The American Federation of Labor was ably represented by G. A. Wilson, president, and W. E. Carroll, secretary, of the Houston Labor and Trades Council; and our own International Office was there in part in the person of D. W. Tracy, International Vice President for this district. All of these dignitaries are good mixers, and add life and gaiety to any party, especially one of this nature where the chief aim is to forget for a time the sterner side of labor problems and allow the mind to rest while the body plays.

Kaufman Farm was the scene of the festivities, arrangements having been previously made whereby refreshments such as would appeal to men of strong tastes were provided in proper containers and in ample quantities. It was whispered about that Volstead had gone to the mainland on business and could not be present to act as official chaperone, but had appointed I. T. Saunders to act in his place, which sub-



BROTHER E. W. NOBLE'S HOME SHATTERED BY MIAMI HURRICANE



stitution appeared to be satisfactory to the majority, and was especially pleasing to a few of the more timid members who do not know Volstead personally but are well acquainted with Saunders. Let me say for Saunders that as a chaperone he is a whiz, for he rounded that gang up and got them all back on that interurban in time to get home before daylight, and that is more than the average police squad could have done. It would not have been so difficult if they would all stay together; but part of the crowd decided to go slumming, while others were for returning to Houston. That slumming party got clear out of bounds and some of them might have been there yet if they had not been rounded up and shown the way home. Everybody had a good time, and the thanks of Local Union No. 716 are hereby extended to Local Union No. 527 for the splendid entertainment provided for members and their friends. We hope some day to be able to have the membership of the Galveston local as our guests in return.

OTTO DEAN.

#### L. U. NO. 734, NORFOLK, VA.

Editor:

Our recruiting activities, which I must say are just fine, have added to the roster of 734, and we all are striving for that 200 mark which I can assure you, dear readers, we are going to reach, and when you stop to think that this time last year we were not even 100 strong you can readily see that a thing can be accomplished if there is enough will power and effort put behind it, whether it is getting new members in organized labor or eating doughnuts.

We are all standing at attention about our new yearly wage scale. Brothers Hawkins and Cherry are at present in Washington attending the meeting of the wage board. We certainly hope for the best, which, of course, would be an appreciable increase.

Well, there is not much going on down here that would be of any great interest to the union man in general. Working conditions are not quite as bad as they could be, but at the same time not of the best. Building is low. Stone & Webster, owners of the local light and power company, are putting a \$3,000,000 addition to their plant, which will give work to quite a few this winter.

The U. S. S. Texas job is about finished. They expect to take her on her trial trip Monday, which trip yours truly expects also to take and as we are Cuba bound and expect to get ashore once or twice while there I won't say any more.

Concerning a request of a Brother Gordon—I. S. Gordon, press secretary for Local Union No. 7, Springfield, Mass.—he caught me up on a word I used in my article in the August issue of our JOURNAL, and although I have written several articles since (his request came out in the September number) I apparently have evaded his question, so I will at last endeavor to answer his question satisfactorily, hoping sincerely that he won't hold me guilty of attempted evasion.

Now if our good readers will remember the word in question was "forced." The subject I was writing about was existence after death and I stated that although I didn't believe in "brimstone and fire or a milk and honey" hereafter I was "forced" (Oh, there's that word) to believe in a hereafter. Now, gentle readers, please be a little lenient with me as I will have to admit that the word was very poorly placed, or we will say "crudely" used, but not claiming any ability as a writer and not being thoroughly familiar with the mysteries and intricacies of the English language

I hope I am excusable, but Brother Gordon will have to admit that there is an element in this country that would certainly be very much pleased if they could find some legal method in which they could "force" you to believe religiously as they do, that intolerance is rampant among them and when I say "element" I don't mean any one particular religious sect or group. I mean them all, as there are fanatics among all forms of religious believers, only some sects have more, and at the same time worse than others. In my mind we are all travelers on the great plain we call life and there is nobody quite sure what road to take. Not just dead sure. You know, there are lots of guide boards on this plain and you find thousands of people swearing today that their guideboard is the only board that shows the right direction. I talk to them and they say "You go that way or you will be damned." I talk to another and he says "You go this way or you will be damned."

In my mind every human being should take a road of his own; every mind should be true to itself, should think, investigate and conclude for itself. This is a duty alike incumbent upon all of us.

Now, gentle readers, while I am on this subject I would like to say a little concerning myself. I have been called a little bit of everything, almost, by my friends and so-called friends. For instance, I have been termed atheist, agnostic, infidel, agitator, radical, fool, lunatic, etc., and why? Just because my ideas and beliefs did not run the same as others, because I believe in evolution, birth control, and radical changes in some of our social laws, Calles' policy in Mexico, etc., and because I read the works of such men as Paine, Ingersoll, Nietzsche, Brandes, Kant, Socrates, Plato and many other such writers and philosophers and last, but not least, I don't believe the Bible to be a Divinely inspired book. Don't be shocked, dear readers, for I mean this for only a few of my friends who have never heard me express my personal views on religion. They also seem very much surprised when I show no interest in sports and very little in pleasure, but when such subjects as Einstein's theory of relativity or some argument in physics is brought up, or geology, embryology, I take an interest. They seem not to be able to understand and put me down as a "nut." I remember one very amusing incident which took place last summer aboard the Texas. The subject of alchemists of olden days was brought up and I had gotten through telling the bunch about a certain alchemist by the name of Paracelsus, who lived in the fourteenth century and what he accomplished during his life, and as I walked away and was supposed to be out of earshot I heard one say, "You know, I believe he believes that stuff himself." Now, readers, that shows you very plainly that today is a day when you must think as the other fellow thinks or you will be put down as a "nut" without a double. Just because he had never heard of Paracelsus I must be a plain and simple-minded man because I had; plain and simple-minded to the extent of cultivating imaginary characters in my brain!

I have also been accused of having said lots of things that I can't say I did say, but there is one thing no one can say truthfully about me, that is that they ever heard me say that I did not believe in a God, but there are many who can say and say truthfully that they have often heard me say that I did not believe in a Biblical God, that is, a God as the Bible portrays him. I could never associate my God with any such atrociousness as the following, showing that the Biblical God was cruel, unmerciful, destructive and ferocious. Now to avoid being put

to the trouble of giving the chapter and verse numbers in some future issue of the JOURNAL I will give them now:

(1) I will not pity, nor spare, nor have mercy, but destroy them. (Jer. xiii, 14.)

(2) And thou shalt consume all the people which the Lord thy God shall deliver thee, thine eye shall have no pity upon them. (Deut. vii, 16.)

(3) Now go and smite Amalek and utterly destroy all that they have, and spare them not, but slay both man and woman, infant and suckling. (I Sam. xv, 2, 3.)

(4) Because they had looked into the ark of the Lord, even he smote of the people fifty thousand and three score and ten men. (I Sam. vi, 19.)

(5) The Lord cast down great stones from Heaven upon them and they died. (Josh. x, 2.)

Now, Brothers, the above are picked out at random from the Bible and only represent a very, very small amount of the whole mass of detailed description of atrociousness that the Bible contains, all done, mind you, either by the Lord or through his orders.

Well, I will ring off for this time, hoping that all our good readers and the whole Brotherhood in general will spend a very Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

J. N. EDMONSTON.

#### L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

Local Union No. 873 is still alive and growing slowly. This last month shows one more member added to the ranks by the acceptance of the application of Seth Baker. They come one or two at a time and our big hope is some day we will be able to state that the Kokomo electrical workers are 100 per cent I. B. E. W. men.

Since this local was last heard from we have acquired a new meeting place or rather moved back to our old home. The Trades and Labor Council have again rented the old Labor Temple at the corner of Superior and Main Streets. This is quite an improvement. For the last year or so the Labor Temple has been an insignificant small room which took a stranger quite a little time to locate. Now we have a large hall and plans are on foot to have suitable electric signs, so Brothers and citizens will know organized labor has a home in Kokomo. We meet every Friday night and any Brothers who might be in this locality are given a cordial invitation to drop in. This applies to Brothers of Local No. 873 as well as Brothers of other locals.

Our attention is again centered in attendance. We have had a system of assessment for non-attendance which has not worked out as well as expected. We are thinking of changing to a system of raising our dues 25 cents per meeting night and then giving each member a rebate of 25 cents for each attendance slip he can show at the end of the month. This seems to have been very successful in other locals. We have not a very large local and it is not fair to leave the business for a few to attend to. It is the duty of each and every one of us and it is to our own interest to be present at every meeting and shoulder our share of the responsibilities. This is "our" local not just mine or the other Brother's for we all have a mutual interest. Let us all do our bit.

We are still continuing along the lines that were mentioned in last month's article regarding education. An invitation has been extended to the electrical engineer of the local utility, who will address us at the close of the last meeting in November. Much in-



terest has been aroused and a good attendance is expected.

We had quite a lengthy discussion on the article written in the November issue of the *WORKER* by Local Unions No. 210 and 211 regarding their 1926 agreement with contractors and dealers. We all feel that this is a big step in the right direction and wish to congratulate them. We believe more agreements along these lines are needed. That reminds us we will have a new agreement to make before many moons, so let us begin to think.

Conditions in Kokomo are about the same as reported last month. Several of the boys are wearing out sole leather on the pavements. We see nothing big in sight yet.

V. A. KRANZ.

#### L. U. NO. 912, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

First let us pause a moment at the passing of Eugene V. Debs, a union man and an American. We may not have agreed with his politics, or some of his statements, but he was nobody's "yesman." Let us reflect a moment as we bow and smirk at the feet of a Balkan Queen, barring Countess Carolyi from our land of the free, and exonerating Harry "Fink" Daugherty. If you are not satisfied with this state of affairs, lay down your pool cues and amble over to the voting booth and do your stuff. Get out on election day and look for the label when you do your buying; there are enough of us to get what we want if we all pull together.

Chairman John McCuHough, of System Council No. 7, was a visitor last meeting, at which time our prize drawing was held. Am moving to the Port of New York and be lucky myself. No, John didn't do the drawing, so cast no bricks. Brother Vanderslice made a short and peppy speech about our vacation in '22. Jones didn't do a doggone thing. I noticed our vice chairman and bowling league secretary is walking on both feet once more.

We have four bowling teams organized at the present time and hope to organize two more soon. We are not connected with the company athletic association but are independent and composed solely of paid-up members of Local No. 912. Brother Hunting was present last Thursday evening and bowling with his usual good form and grace. It would take too much space to mention all team members at once so will write more next time.

Well, I have written about all I know except a good story I heard about a Hoosier, some bananas and a subway, but Van says that belongs in Snappy Stories, so I am mum.

BILL BLAKE.

Here's hoping this article gets to press on time. My October article got lost in the mail but nobody seems to believe it. This may be my "Swan Song" as press secretary as Brother Rossman seemed to have a literary light in his eye last meeting.

Following are the officers of our bowling league: J. P. De Paul, president; J. Cerny, secretary; T. Brazin, treasurer. We expect to have a fifth team added to the league as Brothers Toll and Blake, the crack bowlers from the Union Depot, are organizing a team among the road men.

The entertainment committee is working out the details for an open meeting and smoker in February. Brothers DePaul and Frank are the hot dog squad. Brother Lane will act as toastmaster and Recording Secretary Frank Evans has volunteered to sing for us.

Inasmuch as the writer ate turkey till it hurt, two days ago he does not feel the writing urge at present and will conclude by wishing everybody a Merry Christmas and better wages next year.

BILL BLAKE.

#### L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, CANADA

Editor:

It has stopped raining up here at last, and we have now with us, our old friends Mr. Jack Frost and his charming spouse, Mrs. White Snow. I expect they will be permanent non-paying guests until next April.

I am sorry to say that the joint smoker No. 435 and No. 1037 scheduled for November 12 had to be temporarily postponed. Now that the tourist traffic from the dry sahara to the south of us has stopped our brainy men whom we elect to guide our provincial and municipal affairs, have decided that the lid must be pressed down tight, just to show us that the American tourist who comes here to spend his money in our city, while it is all right to take his money, it is all wrong for their poor weak-minded working class to gather together and enjoy themselves in their own particular way.

I am sorry to read of Brother Bachie, of Atlantic City, lamenting the fact that such a poor grade of beauty invaded his city. Now look here, Brother Bachie, Winnipeg sent a specimen down there and although she didn't land in the prize money, I didn't hear of a native of Atlantic City winning first prize, either. We didn't send our best down there, either. We keep them at home to rest our own weary eyes on.

Local No. 1037 has just concluded a very good year with 155 members in good standing and 28 initiations. I see that the A. F. of L. convention in Detroit concedes the I. B. E. W. to have 142,000 members and the third largest organization of labor affiliated with it. Looking back to November, 1891, just 35 years ago, when a few men gathered together in St. Louis with a handful of members and our membership today, surely we can answer the doubting Thomas of today who wants to know what the local will do for him if he joins it by saying that 142,000 men and women would not keep together for so many years if there was nothing behind it. How many members of this huge organization have been in continuous good standing? I couldn't even hazard a guess, but one thing I do know, that there is a considerable number right in No. 1037 who have been in continuous good standing for over 21 years and all those men didn't pay their dues all those years just for the sake of spending it. Local No. 1037 boasts of only two "men" working at the trade in Winnipeg who are not members. One of them has a personal grievance with some of the others. The other does not belong owing to religious scruples, but I haven't yet heard of these scruples interfering with his hand reaching for the nice fat check which he receives on pay day. Maybe he thinks it is his own personal ability that got him that 94 cents per hour with a 44 hour week and time and one-half and double time for overtime. Some of the boys have been mean enough to say, it is because he originally came from around Aberdeen, Scotland, but I have my doubts about that even.

Our worthy president, Brother Cameron, is laid up with the flu, but Brother Hallman says he is too tough for it to affect him very much and we expect him out again to our next meeting. Manitoba has suffered

severely this fall. Hundreds of acres of perfectly good wheat are still in the stook and will never be thrashed. Acres of potatoes and other vegetables are frozen in the ground and will never be gathered, but we have not had the storms that some of our more unfortunate friends had. No. 1037 extends its sympathy to those who have suffered so much and hope that the future holds something brighter for them. May I extend a Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year to the entire Brotherhood and to you, Mr. Editor, may your tireless efforts to make an interesting *JOURNAL* be as successful in the coming year as in the past.

IRVINE.

#### How Beam Radio Works

The new beam-system radio link between Canada and England has been opened for service and has attracted much attention to this method of radio communication. The beam system differs from ordinary radio in the same way in which the beam of a searchlight differs from the light of a lamp. The rays of a lamp go out from it in all directions. Those of a searchlight are concentrated by mirrors and lenses so that nearly all of the light goes out in one direction. A lamp of the same intensity will be visible much farther away if its light is concentrated in a searchlight beam. Ordinary radio stations send their radio energy indiscriminately in all directions. The beam stations on the other hand, concentrate their energy just as the searchlight does. To do this "radio mirrors" are used, consisting of tall frames of criss-crossed wires, like the wires of a giant fly screen. The Marconi Company, which controls most of the radio communication within the British Empire, is erecting beam stations to operate between London and all of the continents. Much less power is needed and the reliability of communication is greater.

#### Rockets to Attract Lightning

An interesting modification of Benjamin Franklin's celebrated experiment of drawing down lightning on a kite string has been proposed by Dr. C. V. Boys, famous English physicist now living in well-earned retirement after a lifetime of distinguished service as a teacher. Dr. Boys proposes that rockets be sent up into a thunder cloud to see whether a flash of lightning will then follow the track of the rocket, either downward to the earth or upward from the earth to the cloud. Experts on lightning are disagreed about what starts the flashes and about what determines the path of a flash. The track of a rocket contains, Dr. Boys points out, a multitude of electrified atoms, discharged as the explosive burns and drives the rocket upward. Knowledge of whether or not lightning would instantly follow the electrified channel thus created through the air might tell us much, Dr. Boys believes, about the nature of lightning. To touch off such a rocket-borne invitation to a lightning flash might not be, Dr. Boys admits, the safest occupation in the world. He suggests a long string attached to the fuse of the rocket and pulled by a person lying flat on the ground at some distance from the point where the lightning would be likely to strike.

#### DIAMOND-SHAPED BUTTONS

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# SCARAMOUCHE



## A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

### CHAPTER XIV

#### THE BARRIER

That gift of laughter of his seemed utterly extinguished. For once there was no gleam of humour in those dark eyes, as they continued to consider her with that queer stare of scrutiny. And yet, though his gaze was sombre, his thoughts were not. With his cruelly true mental vision which pierced through shams, and his capacity for detached observation—which properly applied might have carried him very far, indeed—he perceived the grotesqueness, the artificiality of the emotion which in that moment he experienced, but by which he refused to be possessed. It sprang entirely from the consciousness that she was his mother; as if, all things considered, the more or less accidental fact that she had brought him into the world could establish between them any real bond at this time of day! The motherhood that bears and forsakes is less than animal. He had considered this; he had been given ample leisure in which to consider it during those long, turbulent hours in which he had been forced to wait, because it would have been almost impossible to have won across that seething city, and certainly unwise to have attempted so to do.

He had reached the conclusion that by consenting to go to her rescue at such a time he stood committed to a piece of purely sentimental quixotry. The quittance which the Mayor of Meudon had exacted from him before he would issue the necessary safe-conducts placed the whole of his future, perhaps his very life, in jeopardy. And he had consented to do this not for the sake of a reality, but out of regard for an idea—he who all his life had avoided the false lure of worthless and hollow sentimentality.

Thus thought André-Louis as he considered her now so searchingly, finding it, naturally enough, a matter of extraordinary interest to look consciously upon his mother for the first time at the age of eight-and-twenty.

From her he looked at last at Jacques, who remained at attention, waiting by the open door.

"Could we be alone, madame?" he asked her.

She waved the footman away, and the door closed. In agitated silence, unquestioning, she waited for him to account for his presence there at so extraordinary a time.

"Rougane could not return," he informed her shortly. "At M. de Kercadiou's request, I come instead."

"You! You are sent to rescue us!" The note of amazement in her voice was stronger than that of her relief.

"That, and to make your acquaintance, madame."

"To make my acquaintance? But what do you mean, André-Louis?"

"This letter from M. de Kercadiou will tell you."

Intrigued by his odd words and odder manner, she took the folded sheet. She broke the seal with shaking hands, and with shaking hands approached the written page to

the light. Her eyes grew troubled as she read; the shaking of her hands increased, and midway through that reading a moan escaped her. One glance that was almost terror she darted at the slim, straight man standing so incredibly impassive upon the edge of the light, and then she endeavoured to read on. But the crabbed characters of M. de Kercadiou swam distortedly under her eyes. She could not read. Besides, what could it matter what else he said. She had read enough. The sheet fluttered from her hands to the table, and out of a face that was like a face of wax, she looked now with a wistfulness, a sadness indescribable, at André-Louis.

"And so you know, my child?" Her voice was stifled to a whisper.

"I know, madame my mother."

The grimness, the subtle blend of merciless derision and reproach in which it was uttered completely escaped her. She cried out at the new name. For her in that moment time and the world stood still. Her peril there in Paris as the wife of an intriguer at Coblenz was blotted out, together with every other consideration—thrust out of a consciousness that could find room for nothing else beside the fact that she stood acknowledged by her only son, this child begotten in adultery, borne furtively and in shame in a remote Brittany village eight-and-twenty years ago. Not even a thought for the betrayal of that inviolable secret, or the consequences that might follow, could she spare in this supreme moment.

She took one or two faltering steps towards him, hesitating. Then she opened her arms. Sobs suffocated her voice.

"Won't you come to me, André-Louis?"

A moment yet he stood hesitating, startled by that appeal, angered almost by his heart's response to it, reason and sentiment at grips in his soul. This was not real, his reason postulated; this poignant emotion that she displayed and that he experienced was fantastic. Yet he went. Her arms enfolded him; her wet cheek was pressed hard against his own; her frame, which the years had not yet succeeded in robbing of its grace, was shaken by the passionate storm within her.

"Oh, André-Louis, my child, if you knew how I have hungered to hold you so! If you knew how in denying myself this I have atoned and suffered! Kercadiou should not have told you—not even now. It was wrong—most wrong, perhaps, to you. It would have been better that he should have left me here to my fate, whatever that may be. And yet—come what may of this—to be able to hold you so, to be able to acknowledge you, to hear you call me mother—oh! André-Louis, I cannot now regret it. I cannot, . . . I cannot wish it otherwise."

"Is there any need, madame?" he asked her, his stoicism deeply shaken. "There is no occasion to take others into our confidence. This is for to-night alone. To-night we are mother and son. To-morrow we resume our former places, and, outwardly at least, forget."

"Forget? Have you no heart, André-Louis?"

The question recalled him curiously to his attitude towards life—that histrionic attitude of his that he accounted true philosophy. Also he remembered what lay before them; and he realized that he must master not only himself but her; that to yield too far to sentiment at such a time might be the ruin of them all.

"It is a question propounded to me so often that it must contain the truth," said he. "My rearing is to blame for that."

She tightened her clutch about his neck even as he would have attempted to disengage himself from her embrace.

"You do not blame me for your rearing? Knowing all, as you do, André-Louis, you cannot altogether blame. You must be merciful to me. You must forgive me. You must! I had no choice."

"When we know all of whatever it may be, we can never do anything but forgive, madame. That is the profoundest religious truth that was ever written. It contains, in fact, a whole religion—the noblest religion any man could have to guide him. I say this for your comfort, madame my mother."

She sprang away from him with a startled cry. Beyond him in the shadows by the door a pale figure shimmered ghostly. It advanced into the light, and resolved itself into Aline. She had come in answer to that forgotten summons madame had sent her by Jacques. Entering unperceived she had seen André-Louis in the embrace of the woman whom he addressed as "mother." She had recognized him instantly by his voice, and she could not have said what bewildered her more: his presence there or the thing she overheard.

"You heard, Aline?" madame exclaimed.

"I could not help it, madame. You sent for me. I am sorry if . . ." She broke off, and looked at André-Louis long and curiously. She was pale, but quite composed. She held out her hand to him. "And so you have come at last, André," said she. "You might have come before."

"I come when I am wanted," was his answer. "Which is the only time in which one can be sure of being received." He said it without bitterness, and having said it stooped to kiss her hand.

"You can forgive me what is past, I hope, since I failed of my purpose," he said gently, half-pleading. "I could not have come to you pretending that the failure was intentional—a compromise between the necessities of the case and your own wishes. For it was not that. And yet, you do not seem to have profited by my failure. You are still a maid."

She turned her shoulder to him.

"There are things," she said, "that you will never understand."

"Life, for one," he acknowledged. "I confess that I am finding it bewildering. The very explanations calculated to simplify it seem but to complicate it further." And he looked at Mme. de Plongastel.

"You mean something, I suppose," said mademoiselle.

"Aline!" It was the Countess who spoke. She knew the danger of half-discoveries. "I can trust you, child, I know, and André—"



Louis, I am sure, will offer no objection." She had taken up the letter to show it to Aline. Yet first her eyes questioned him.

"Oh, none, madame," he assured her. "It is entirely a matter for yourself."

Aline looked from one to the other with troubled eyes, hesitating to take the letter that was now proffered. When she had read it through, she very thoughtfully replaced it on the table. A moment she stood there with bowed head, the other two watching her. Then impulsively she ran to madame and put her arms about her.

"Aline!" It was a cry of wonder, almost of joy. "You do not utterly abhor me!"

"My dear," said Aline, and kissed the tear-stained face that seemed to have grown years older in these last few hours.

In the background André-Louis, steeling himself against emotionalism, spoke with the voice of Scaramouche.

"It would be well, mesdames, to postpone all transports until they can be indulged at greater leisure and in more security. It is growing late. If we are to get out of this shambles we should be wise to take the road without more delay."

It was a tonic as effective as it was necessary. It startled them into remembrance of their circumstances, and under the spur of it they went at once to make their preparations.

They left him for perhaps a quarter of an hour, to pace that long room alone, saved only from impatience by the turmoil of his mind. When at length they returned, they were accompanied by a tall man in a full-skirted shaggy greatcoat and a broad hat the brim of which was turned down all around. He remained respectfully by the door in the shadows.

Between them the two women had concerted it thus, or rather the Countess had so concerted it when Aline had warned her that André-Louis' bitter hostility towards the Marquis made it unthinkable that he should move a finger consciously to save him.

Now despite the close friendship uniting M. de Kercadiou and his niece with Mme. de Plougastel, there were several matters concerning them of which the Countess was in ignorance. One of these was the project at one time existing of a marriage between Aline and M. de La Tour d'Azyr. It was a matter that Aline—naturally enough in the state of her feelings—had never mentioned, nor had M. de Kercadiou ever alluded to it since his coming to Meudon, by when he had perceived how unlikely it was ever to be realized.

M. de La Tour d'Azyr's concern for Aline on that morning of the duel when he had found her half-swooning in Mme. de Plougastel's carriage had been of a circumspection that betrayed nothing of his real interest in her, and therefore had appeared no more than natural in one who must account himself the cause of her distress. Similarly Mme. de Plougastel had never realized nor did she realize now—for Aline did not trouble fully to enlighten her—that the hostility between the two men was other than political,

the quarrel other than that which already had taken André-Louis to the Bois on every day of the preceding week. But, at least, she realized that even if André-Louis' rancour should have no other source, yet that inconclusive duel was cause enough for Aline's fears.

And so she had proposed this obvious deception; and Aline had consented to be a passive party to it. They had made the mistake of not fully forewarning and persuading M. de La Tour d'Azyr. They had trusted entirely to his anxiety to escape from Paris to keep him rigidly within the part imposed upon him. They had reckoned without the queer sense of honour that moved such men as M. le Marquis, nurtured upon a code of shams.

André-Louis, turning to scan that muffled figure, advanced from the dark depths of the salon. As the light beat on his white, lean face the pseudo-footman started. The next moment he too stepped forward into the

you are the one thing I never expected to find you: an honest man."

M. de La Tour d'Azyr quivered. But he attempted no reply.

"Because of that, monsieur, I am disposed to be clement. It is probably a foolishness. But you have surprised me into it. I give you three minutes, monsieur, in which to leave this house, and to take your own measures for your safety. What afterwards happens to you shall be no concern of mine."

"Ah, no, André! Listen . . ." Madame began in anguish.

"Pardon, madame. It is the utmost that I will do, and already I am violating what I conceive to be my duty. If M. de La Tour d'Azyr remains he not only ruins himself, but he imperils you. For unless he departs at once, he goes with me to the headquarters of the section, and the section will have his head on a pike inside the hour. He is a notorious counter-revolutionary, a knight of the dagger, one of those whom an exasperated populace is deter-

mined to exterminate. Now, monsieur, you know what awaits you. Resolve yourself and at once, for these ladies' sake."

"But you don't know, André-Louis!" Mme. de Plougastel's condition was one of anguish indescribable. She came to him and clutched his arm. "For the love of Heaven, André-Louis, be merciful with him! You must!"

"But that is what I am being, madame—merciful; more merciful than he deserves. And he knows it. Fate has meddled most oddly in our concerns to bring us together to-night. Almost it is as if Fate was forcing retribution at last upon him. Yet, for your sakes, I take no advantage of it, provided that he does at once as I have desired him."

And now from beyond the table the Marquis spoke icily, and as he

spoke his right hand stirred under the ample folds of his greatcoat.

"I am glad, M. Moreau, that you take that tone with me. You relieve me of the last scruple. You spoke of Fate just now, and I must agree with you that Fate has meddled oddly, though perhaps not to the end that you discern. For years now you have chosen to stand in my path and thwart me at every turn, holding over me a perpetual menace. Persistently you have sought my life in various ways, first indirectly and at last directly. Your intervention in my affairs has ruined my highest hopes—more effectively, perhaps, than you suppose. Throughout you have been my evil genius. And you are even one of the agents of this climax of despair that has been reached by me to-night."

"Wait! Listen!" Madame was panting. She flung away from André-Louis, as if moved by some premonition of what was coming. "Gervais! This is horrible!"

"Horrible, perhaps, but inevitable. Himself he has invited it. I am a man in despair, the fugitive of a lost cause. That man holds the keys of escape. And, besides, between him and me there is a reckoning to be paid."



Courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn.

THE KNOT UNTANGLED. THE STRUCTURE WHICH D'AZYR HAD BUILT UP CAME DOWN WITH THE DISSOLUTION OF THE ARISTOCRACY

light, and swept his broad-brimmed hat from his brow. As he did so André-Louis observed that his hand was fine and white and that a jewel flashed from one of the fingers. Then he caught his breath, and stiffened in every line as he recognized the face revealed to him.

"Monsieur," that stern, proud man was saying, "I cannot take advantage of your ignorance. If these ladies can persuade you to save me, at least it is due to you that you shall know whom you are saving."

He stood there by the table very erect and dignified, ready to perish as he had lived—if perish he must—without fear and without deception.

André-Louis came slowly forward until he reached the table on the other side, and then at last the muscles of his set face relaxed, and he laughed.

"You laugh?" said M. de La Tour d'Azyr, frowning, offended.

"It is so damnably amusing," said André-Louis.

"You've an odd sense of humour, M. Moreau."

"Oh, admitted. The unexpected always moves me so. I have found you many things in the course of our acquaintance. To-night



His hand came from beneath the coat at last, and it came armed with a pistol.

Mme. de Plougastel screamed, and flung herself upon him. On her knees now, she clung to his arm with all her strength and might.

Vainly he sought to shake himself free of that desperate clutch.

"Thérèse!" he cried. "Are you mad? Will you destroy me and yourself? This creature has the safe-conducts that mean our salvation. Himself, he is nothing."

From the background Aline, a breathless, horror-stricken spectator of that scene, spoke sharply, her quick mind pointing out the line of checkmate.

"Burn the safe-conducts, André-Louis. Burn them at once—in the candles there."

But André-Louis had taken advantage of that moment of M. de La Tour d'Azyr's impotence to draw a pistol in his turn. "I think it will be better to burn his brains instead," he said. "Stand away from him, madame."

Far from obeying that imperious command, Mme. de Plougastel rose to her feet to cover the Marquis with her body. But she still clung to his arm, clung to it with unsuspected strength that continued to prevent him from attempting to use the pistol. "André! For God's sake, André!" she panted hoarsely over her shoulder.

"Stand away, madame," he commanded her again, more sternly, "and let this murderer take his due. He is jeopardizing all our lives, and his own has been forfeit these years. Stand away!" He sprang forward with intent now to fire at his enemy over her shoulder, and Aline moved too late to hinder him.

"André! André!"

Panting, gasping, haggard of face, on the verge almost of hysteria, the distracted Countess flung at last an effective, a terrible barrier between the hatred of those men, each intent upon taking the other's life.

"He is your father, André! Gervais, he is your son—our son! The letter there . . . on the table . . . O my God!" And she slipped nervelessly to the ground, and crouched there sobbing at the feet of M. de La Tour d'Azyr.

## CHAPTER XV

### SAFE-CONDUCT

Across the body of that convulsively sobbing woman, the mother of one and the mistress of the other, the eyes of those mortal enemies met, invested with a startled, appalled interest that admitted of no words.

Beyond the table, as if turned to stone by this culminating horror of revelation, stood Aline.

M. de La Tour d'Azyr was the first to stir. Into his bewildered mind came the memory of something that Mme. de Plougastel had said of a letter that was on the table. He came forward, unhindered. The announcement made, Mme. de Plougastel no longer feared the sequel, and so she let him go. He walked unsteadily past this new-found son of his, and took up the sheet that lay beside the candle-branch. A long moment he stood reading it, none heeding him. Aline's eyes were all on André-Louis, full of wonder and commiseration, whilst André-Louis was staring down, in stupefied fascination, at his mother.

M. de La Tour d'Azyr read the letter slowly through. Then very quietly he replaced it. His next concern, being the product of an artificial age sternly schooled in the suppression of emotion, was to compose himself. Then he stepped back to Mme. de Plougastel's side and stooped to raise her.

"Thérèse," he said.

Obedying, by instinct, the implied command, she made an effort to rise and to control herself in her turn. The Marquis half conducted, half carried her to the armchair by the table.

André-Louis looked on. Still numbed and bewildered, he made no attempt to assist. He saw as in a dream the Marquis bending over Mme. de Plougastel. As in a dream he heard him ask:

"How long have you known this, Thérèse?"

"I . . . I have always known it . . . always. I confided him to Kercadiou. I saw him once as a child . . . Oh, but what of that?"

"Why was I never told? Why did you deceive me? Why did you tell me that this child had died a few days after birth? Why, Thérèse? Why?"

"I was afraid. I . . . I thought it better so—that nobody, nobody, not even you, should know. And nobody has known save Quintin until last night, when to induce him to come here and save me he was forced to tell him."

"But I, Thérèse?" the Marquis insisted. "It was my right to know."

"Your right? What could you have done? Acknowledge him? And then? Ha!" It was a queer, desperate note of laughter. "There was Plougastel; there was my family. And there was you . . . you, yourself, who had ceased to care, in whom the fear of discovery had stifled love. Why should I have told you, then? Why? I should not have told you now had there been any other way to . . . to save you both. Once before I suffered just such dreadful apprehensions when you and he fought in the Bois. I was on my way to prevent it when you met me. I would have divulged the truth, as a last resource, to avert that horror. But mercifully God spared me the necessity then."

It had not occurred to any of them to doubt her statement, incredible though it might seem. Had any done so her present words must have resolved all doubt, explaining as they did much that to each of her listeners had been obscure until this moment.

M. de La Tour d'Azyr, overcome, reeled away to a chair and sat down heavily. Losing command of himself for a moment, he took his haggard face in his hands.

Through the windows open to the garden came from the distance the faint throbbing of a drum to remind them of what was happening around them. But the sound went unheeded. To each it must have seemed that here they were face to face with a horror greater than any that might be tormenting Paris. At last André-Louis began to speak, his voice level and unutterably cold.

"M. de La Tour d'Azyr," he said, "I trust that you'll agree that this disclosure, which can hardly be more distasteful and horrible to you than it is to me, alters nothing, since it effaces nothing of all that lies between us. Or, if it alters anything, it is merely to add something to that score. And yet . . . Oh, but what can it avail to talk! Here, monsieur, take this safe-conduct which is made out for Mme. de Plougastel's footman, and with it make your escape as best you can. In return I will beg of you the favour never to allow me to see you or hear of you again."

"André!" His mother swung upon him with that cry. And yet again that question. "Have you no heart? What has he ever done to you that you should nurse so bitter a hatred of him?"

"You shall hear, madame. Once, two years ago in this very room I told you of a man who had brutally killed my dearest friend and debauched the girl I was to have married. M. de La Tour d'Azyr is that man."

A moan was her only answer. She covered her face with her hands.

The Marquis rose slowly to his feet again. He came slowly forward, his smouldering eyes scanning his son's face.

"You are hard," he said grimly. "But I recognize the hardness. It derives from the blood you bear."

"Spare me that," said André-Louis.

The Marquis inclined his head. "I will not mention it again. But I desire that you should at least understand me, and you, too, Thérèse. You accuse me, sir, of murdering your dearest friend. I will admit that the means employed were perhaps unworthy. But what other means were at my command to meet an urgency that every day since then proves to have existed? M. de Vilmorin was a revolutionary, a man of new ideas that should overthrow society and rebuild it more akin to the desires of such as himself. I belonged to the order that quite as justifiably desired society to remain as it was. Not only was it better so for me and mine, but I also contend, and you have yet to prove me wrong, that it is better so for all the world; that, indeed, no other conceivable society is possible. Every human society must of necessity be composed of several strata. You may disturb it temporarily into an amorphous whole by a revolution such as this; but only temporarily. Soon out of the chaos which is all that you and your kind can ever produce, order must be restored or life will perish; and with the restoration of order comes the restoration of the various strata necessary to organized society. Those that were yesterday at the top may in the new order of things find themselves dispossessed without any benefit to the whole. That change I resisted. The spirit of it I fought with whatever weapons were available, whenever and wherever I encountered it. M. de Vilmorin was an incendiary of the worst type, a man of eloquence full of false ideals that misled poor ignorant men into believing that the change proposed could make the world a better place for them. You are an intelligent man, and I defy you to answer me from your heart and conscience that such a thing was true or possible. You know that it is untrue; you know that it is a pernicious doctrine; and what made it worse on the lips of M. de Vilmorin was that he was sincere and eloquent. His voice was a danger that must be removed—silenced. So much was necessary in self-defence. In self-defence I did it. I had no grudge against M. de Vilmorin. He was a man of my own class; a gentleman of pleasant ways, amiable, estimable, and able.

"You conceive me slaying him for the very lust of slaying, like some beast of the jungle flinging itself upon its natural prey. That has been your error from the first. I did what I did with the very heaviest heart—oh, spare me your sneer!—I do not lie. I have never lied. And I swear to you here and now, by my every hope of Heaven, that what I say is true. I loathed the thing I did. Yet for my own sake and the sake of my order I must do it. Ask yourself whether M. de Vilmorin would have hesitated for a moment if by procuring my death he could have brought the Utopia of his dreams a moment nearer realization.

"After that. You determined that the sweetest vengeance would be to frustrate my ends by reviving in yourself the voice that I had silenced, by yourself carrying forward the fantastic apostleship of equality that was M. de Vilmorin's. You lacked the vision that would have shown you that God did not create men equals. Well, you are in case tonight to judge which of us was right, which wrong. You see what is happening here in Paris. You see the foul



spectre of anarchy stalking through a land fallen into confusion. Probably you have enough imagination to conceive something of what must follow. And do you deceive yourself that out of this filth and ruin there will rise up an ideal form of society? Don't you understand that society must re-order itself presently out of all this?

"But why say more? I must have said enough to make you understand the only thing that really matters—that I killed M. de Vilmorin as a matter of duty to my order. And the truth—which though it may offend you should also convince you—is that tonight I can look back on the deed with equanimity, without a single regret, apart from what lies between you and me.

"When, kneeling beside the body of your friend that day at Gavrilac, you insulted and provoked me, had I been the tiger you conceived me I must have killed you, too. I am, as you may know, a man of quick passions. Yet I curbed the natural anger you aroused in me, because I could forgive an affront to myself where I could not overlook a calculated attack upon my order."

He paused a moment. André-Louis stood rigid listening and wondering. So, too, the others. Then M. le Marquis resumed, on a note of less assurance. "In the matter of Mlle. Binet I was unfortunate. I wronged you through inadvertence. I had no knowledge of the relations between you."

André-Louis interrupted him sharply at last with a question: "Would it have made a difference if you had?"

"No," he was answered frankly. "I have the faults of my kind. I cannot pretend that any such scruple as you suggest would have weighed with me. But can you—if you are capable of any detached judgment—blame me very much for that?"

"All things considered monsieur, I am rapidly being forced to the conclusion that it is impossible to blame any man for anything in this world; that we are all of us the sport of destiny. Consider monsieur, this gathering—this family gathering—here tonight, whilst out there . . . O, my God, let us make an end! Let us go our ways and write 'finis' to this horrible chapter of our lives."

M. le La Tour considered him gravely, sadly, in silence for a moment.

"Perhaps it is best," he said, at length, in a small voice. He turned to Mme. de Plougastel. "If a wrong I have to admit in my life, a wrong that I must bitterly regret, it is the wrong that I have done to you, my dear . . ."

"Not now, Gervais! Not now!" she faltered, interrupting him.

"Now—for the first and the last time. I am going. It is not likely that we shall ever meet again—that I shall ever see any of you again—you who should have been the nearest and dearest to me. We are all, he says, the sport of destiny. Ah, but not quite. Destiny is an intelligent force, moving with purpose. In life we pay for

the evil that in life we do. That is the lesson that I have learnt tonight. By an act of betrayal I begot unknown to me a son who, whilst as ignorant as myself of our relationship, has come to be the evil genius of my life, to cross and thwart me, and finally to help to pull me down in ruin. It is just—poetically just. My full and resigned acceptance of that fact is the only atonement I can offer you."

He stooped and took one of madame's hands that lay limply in her lap.

"Good-bye, Thérèse!" His voice broke. He had reached the end of his iron self-control.

She rose and clung to him a moment, unashamed before them. The ashes of that dead romance had been deeply stirred this night, and deep down some lingering embers had been found that glowed brightly now before their final extinction. Yet she made no attempt to detain him. She understood that their son had pointed out the only

"Let there be peace between us, in God's name," said the Marquis thickly.

Pity stirred at last in André-Louis. Some of the sternness left his face. He sighed. "Good-bye, monsieur," he said.

"You are hard," his father told him, speaking wistfully. "But perhaps you are in the right so to be. In other circumstances I should have been proud to have owned you as my son. As it is . . ." He broke off abruptly, and as abruptly added, "Good-bye."

He loosed his son's hand and stepped back. They bowed formally to each other. And then M. de La Tour d'Azyr bowed to Mlle. de Kercadiou in utter silence, a bow that contained something of utter renunciation, of finality.

That done he turned and walked stiffly out of the room, and so out of all their lives. Months later they were to hear of him in the service of the Emperor of Austria.

## CHAPTER XVI

### SUNRISE

André-Louis took the air next morning on the terrace at Meudon. The hour was very early, and the newly risen sun was transmuting into diamonds the dewdrops that still lingered on the lawn. Down in the valley, five miles away, the morning mists were rising over Paris. Yet early as it was that house on the hill was astir already, in a bustle of preparation for the departure that was imminent.

André-Louis had won safely out of Paris last night with his mother and Aline, and to-day they were to set out all of them for Coblenz.

To André-Louis, sauntering there with hands clasped behind him and head hunched between his shoulders—for life had never been richer in material for reflection—came presently Aline through one of the glass doors from



Courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn.

IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS SCARAMOUCHE AND ALINE REMEMBER THE TERRORS OF THEIR MAD DECADE

the library. "You're early astir," she greeted him.

"Faith, yes. I haven't been to bed. No," he assured her, in answer to her exclamation. "I spent the night or what was left of it sitting at the window thinking."

"My poor André!" "You describe me perfectly. I am very poor—for I know nothing, understand nothing. It is not a calamitous condition until it is realized. Then . . ." He threw out his arms, and let them fall again. His face she observed was very drawn and haggard.

She paced with him along the old granite balustrade over which the geraniums flung their mantle of green and scarlet. "Have you decided what you are going to do?" she asked him.

"I have decided that I have no choice. I, too, must emigrate. I am lucky to be able to do so, lucky to have found no one amid yesterday's chaos in Paris to whom I could report myself as I foolishly desired, else I might no longer be armed with these." He drew from his pocket the powerful passport of the Commission of Twelve, enjoining upon all Frenchmen to lend him such assistance

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as he might require, and warning those who might think of hindering him that they did so at their own peril. He spread it before her. "With this I conduct you all safely to the frontier. Over the frontier M. de Kercadiou and Mme. de Plougastel will have to conduct me; and then we shall be quits."

"Quits?" quoth she. "But you will be unable to return!"

"You conceive, of course, my eagerness to do so. My child, in a day or two there will be enquiries. It will be asked what has become of me. Things will transpire. Then the hunt will start. But by then we shall be well upon our way, well ahead of any possible pursuit. You don't imagine that I could ever give the government any satisfactory explanation of my absence—assuming that any government remains to which to explain it?"

"You mean . . . that you will sacrifice your future, this career upon which you have embarked?" It took her breath away.

"In the pass to which things have come there is no career for me down there—at least no honest one. And I hope you do not think that I could be dishonest. It is the day of the Dantons, and the Marats, the day of the rabble. The reins of government will be tossed to the populace, or else the populace, drunk with the conceit with which the Dantons and the Marats have filled it, will seize the reins by force. Chaos must follow, and a despotism of brutes and apes, a government of the whole by its lowest parts. It cannot endure, because unless a nation is ruled by its best elements it must wither and decay."

"I thought you were a republican," said she.

"Why, so I am. I am talking like one. I desire a society which selects its rulers from the best elements of every class and denies the right of any class or corporation to usurp the government to itself—whether it be the nobles, the clergy, the bourgeoisie, or the proletariat. For government by any one class is fatal to the welfare of the whole. Two years ago our ideal seemed to have been realized. The monopoly of power had been taken from the class that had held it too long and too unjustly by the hollow right of heredity. It had been distributed as evenly as might be throughout the State, and if men had only paused there, all would have been well. But our impetus carried us too far, the privileged orders goaded us on by their very opposition, and the result is the horror of which yesterday you saw no more than the beginnings. No, no," he ended. "Careers there may be for venal place-seekers, for opportunists; but none for a man who desires to respect himself. It is time to go. I make no sacrifice in going."

"But where will you go? What will you do?"

"Oh, something. Consider that in four years I have been lawyer, politician, swordsman, and buffoon—especially the latter. There is always a place in the world for Scaramouche. Besides, do you know that unlike Scaramouche I have been oddly provident? I am the owner of a little farm in Saxony. I think that agriculture might suit me. It is a meditative occupation; and when all is said, I am not a man of action. I haven't the qualities for the part."

She looked up into his face, and there was a wistful smile in her deep blue eyes.

"Is there any part of which you have not the qualities, I wonder?"

"Do you really? Yet you cannot say that I have made a success of any of those which I have played. I have always ended by running away. I am running away now from a thriving fencing-academy, which is likely to become the property of Le Duc. That

comes of having gone into politics, from which I am also running away. It is the one thing in which I really excel. That, too, is an attribute of Scaramouche."

"Why will you always be deriding yourself?" she wondered.

"Because I recognize myself for part of this mad world, I suppose. You wouldn't have me take it seriously? I should lose my reason utterly if I did; especially since discovering my parents."

"Don't, André!" she begged him. "You are insincere, you know."

"Of course I am. Do you expect sincerity in man when hypocrisy is the very keynote of human nature? We are nurtured on it; we are schooled in it, we live by it; and we rarely realize it. You have seen it rampant and out of hand in France during the past four years—cant and hypocrisy on the lips of the revolutionaries, cant and hypocrisy on the lips of the upholders of the old régime; a riot of hypocrisy out of which in the end is begotten chaos. And I who criticize it all on this beautiful God-given morning am the rankest and most contemptible hypocrite of all. I was this—the realization of this truth kept me awake all night. For two years I have persecuted by every means in my power . . . M. de La Tour d'Azyr."

He paused before uttering the name, paused as if hesitating how to speak of him.

"And in those two years I have deceived myself as to the motive that was spurring me. He spoke of me last night as the evil genius of his life, and himself he recognized the justice of this. It may be that he was right, and because of that it is probable that even had he not killed Philippe de Vilmorin, things would still have been the same. Indeed, today I know that they must have been. That is why I call myself a hypocrite, a poor, self-duping hypocrite."

"But why, André?"

He stood still and looked at her. "Because he sought you, Aline. Because in that alone he must have found me ranged against him, utterly intransigent. Because of that I must have strained every nerve to bring him down—so as to save you from becoming the prey of your own ambition."

"I wish to speak of him no more than I must. After this, I trust never to speak of him again. Before the lines of our lives crossed, I knew him for what he was, I knew the report of him that ran the countryside. Even then I found him detestable. You heard him allude last night to the unfortunate La Binet. You heard him plead, in extenuation of his fault, his mode of life, his rearing. To that there is no answer, I suppose. He conforms to type. Enough! But to me, he was the embodiment of evil, just as you have always been the embodiment of good; he was the embodiment of sin, just as you are the embodiment of purity. I had enthroned you so high, Aline, so high, and yet no higher than your place. Could I, then, suffer that you should be dragged down by ambition, could I suffer the evil I detested to mate with the good I loved? What could have come of it but your own damnation, as I told you that day at Gavrilac? Because of that my detestation of him became a personal, active thing. I resolved to save you at all costs from a fate so horrible. Had you been able to tell me that you loved him it would have been different. I should have hoped that in a union sanctified by love you would have raised him to your own pure heights. But that out of considerations of worldly advancement you should lovelessly consent to mate with him . . . Oh, it was vile and hopeless. And

so I fought him—a rat fighting a lion—fought him relentlessly until I saw that love had come to take in your heart the place of ambition. Then I desisted."

"Until you saw that love had taken the place of ambition!" Tears had been gathering in her eyes whilst he was speaking. Now amazement eliminated her emotion. "But when did you see that? When?"

"I—I was mistaken. I know it now. Yet, at the time . . . surely, Aline, that morning when you came to beg me not to keep my engagement with him in the Bois, you were moved by concern for him?"

"For him! It was concern for you," she cried, without thinking what she said.

But it did not convince him. "For me? When you knew—when all the world knew what I had been doing daily for a week!"

"Ah, but he, he was different from the others you had met. His reputation stood high. My uncle accounted him invincible; he persuaded me that if you met nothing could save you."

He looked at her frowning.

"Why this, Aline?" he asked her with some sternness. "I can understand that, having changed since then, you should now wish to disown those sentiments. It is a woman's way, I suppose."

"Oh, what are you saying, André? How wrong you are! It is the truth I have told you!"

"And was it concern for me," he asked her, "that laid you swooning when you saw him return wounded from the meeting? That was what opened my eyes."

"Wounded? I had not seen his wound. I saw him sitting alive and apparently unhurt in his caleche, and I concluded that he had killed you as he had said he would. What else could I conclude?"

He saw light, dazzling, blinding, and it scared him. He fell back, a hand to his brow. "And that was why you fainted?" he asked incredulously.

She looked at him without answering. As she began to realize how much she had been swept into saying by her eagerness to make him realize his error, a sudden fear came creeping into her eyes.

He held out both hands to her.

"Aline! Aline!" His voice broke on the name. "It was I . . ."

"O blind André, it was always you—always! Never, never did I think of him, not even for loveless marriage, save once for a little while, when . . . when that theatre girl came into your life, and then . . ." She broke off, shrugged, and turned her head away. "I thought of following ambition, since there was nothing left to follow."

He shook himself. "I am dreaming, of course, or else I am mad," he said.

"Blind, André; just blind," she assured him.

"Blind only where it would have been presumption to have seen."

"And yet," she answered him with a flash of the Aline he had known of old, "I have never found you lack presumption."

M. de Kercadiou, emerging a moment later from the library window, beheld them holding hands and staring each at the other, beatifically, as if each saw Paradise in the other's face.

THE END

#### From Our Younger Cut-ups

"Elsie, darling, don't you know you shouldn't slap the kitty?"

"But, mummie, dear, his manners are so atrocious!"

"Why, sweetheart, why do you say the kitty's manners are atrocious?"

"Well, he spits on his feet and then rubs them on his face!"



## HIGH VOLTAGE POWER TRANSMISSION EXPLAINED

(Continued from page 599)

is no residual electromotive force around the circuit when the coils are delta connected. This is an important fact, for if there were a residual electromotive force around the delta a current would flow in consequence.

Instead of assuming the three vectors to rotate they can be considered as fixed in position and the calculations based on such an assumption will be correct. Thus if the generator coils are delta connected, Figure 23, line OA will represent the voltage in coil A, likewise lines OB and OC will represent the voltages in coils B and C. It is obvious in this case that the coil voltage and the voltage between the line wires are the same.

In the y-connection, Figure 24, conditions are somewhat different. Here the line wires are connected to the ends of two coils while the other two ends of these coils have a common junction. It thus appears that two generator coils are connected in series between any two line wires and it would also appear that the voltage between the line wires is equal to the sum of the coil voltages. Appearances are often deceiving as any electrical worker knows who has inadvertently picked up a live wire. The voltage between the line wires would be equal

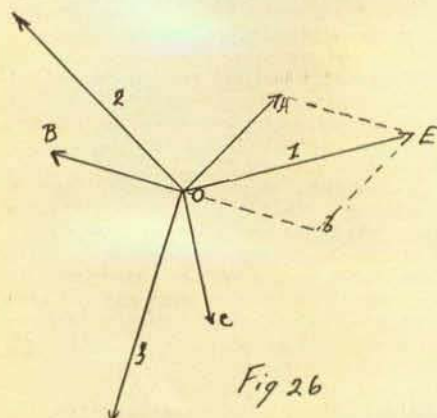


Fig 26

to the numerical sum of the coil voltages were these two voltages in phase, but here is where the time interval mentioned above comes into play, and in place of adding the voltages numerically we subtract them graphically. This subtraction is performed by reversing the vector to be subtracted and then adding this reversed vector to the vector from which it was to be subtracted.

If OA, OB and OC, Figure 26, represent the coil voltages, to get the voltage between lines 1 and 2 we reverse OB and get Ob, combining this with OA we get OE as the voltage between lines 1 and 2. A mere inspection shows that OE is longer than either OA or OB but not twice as long. If the figure is drawn carefully to scale, it will be found that OE is 1.732 times as long as OA. The voltages between lines 2 and 3, and 3 and 1 are obtained in exactly the same way and in each case it is 1.732 times the coil voltage. The reader perhaps begins to surmise how the 1.732 gets into the power. When the generator coils are y-connected the line voltage is 1.732 times the phase voltage, but power is the product of the voltage by the current and the power factor, so the next factor to consider is the current when the coils are delta and y-connected.

Referring to the delta connection, Figure 23, the currents in the coils, at unity power factor, are in phase with the voltages caus-

ing them. These currents can likewise be represented by three lines of equal length and making angles of 120 degrees with each other. As the line wires are con-

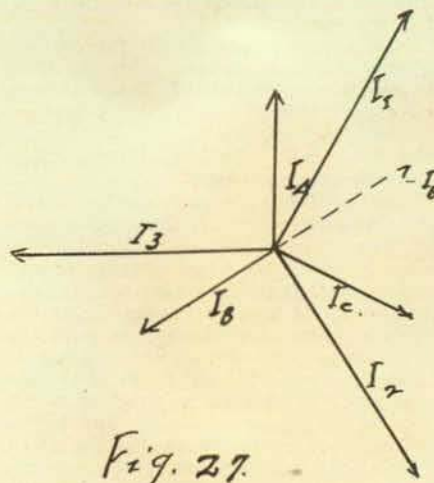


Fig. 27

nected to the junction points of the generator coils, the line currents must be the resultant of the currents in the two coils having the common junction. Again, the line current is the vector difference between the coil currents. This vector relation is again due to the time interval between the occurrence of the maximum values of the currents in the coils. The diagram for these currents is shown in Figure 27.

It is obvious that if the coils are y-connected the line current must be the same as the coil current, unless there is a leak at the junction points.

To summarize the principles so far demonstrated, we see that when the coils are delta connected the line voltage equals the coil voltage, but the line current is equal to 1.732 times the coil current.

When the coils are y-connected the line voltage equals 1.732 times the coil voltage, and the line current equals the coil current. It thus makes no difference which

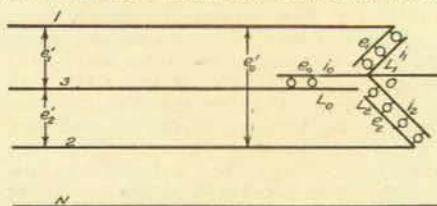


Fig. 28

type of connection is used, the product of line current by the line voltage will equal 1.732, or square root of 3, times the product of the phase current times the phase voltage. As the power in each branch of the three-phase circuit is equal to the product of the effective current by the effective voltage, and as there are three branches, the total power is  $3EI$  where E is the phase voltage and I is the phase current but it is often difficult, if not impossible to measure E and I whereas it is comparatively easy to measure the line voltage and line current, therefore, by replacing either E or I by a voltage or current 1.732 times as large we must divide 3 by 1.732 so as not to change the numerical value of the product.

The power, therefore, in a three-wire, three-phase line at unity power factor is equal to 1.732 times the product of the line current by the line voltage. If the y-connection is used and if another line is run from the common connection, then the expression for power is the same when

line voltages and line currents are considered, but if the voltage is measured from line wire to this fourth wire, called the neutral, then the power is equal to three times the product of the current by the voltage, Figure 28. All of these complexities are due to the time phase difference between the currents and the voltages of the separate coils. This time phase relation must be constantly kept in mind if the reader wishes to understand the discussions of three-phase circuits.

## Electric Layer in Upper Air

That radio transmission depends on the often-imagined layer of electrified air high up in the atmosphere appears to have been proved by two Washington scientists, Drs. G. Breit and M. A. Tuve, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington. Ordinary air, like that close to the surface of the earth, does not conduct electricity. Wires carrying electric currents may be exposed to the air without loss of electricity. So long as nothing but air touches the wires practically no current leaks away. But high up in the air, fifty to one hundred miles above the ground, scientists have imagined that there must be a layer of very thin air which is so highly electrified that it conducts electricity almost as well as a copper wire would do. Along this layer, frequently called the Heaviside Layer after one of the scientists who first imagined its existence, it is supposed that radio waves travel over such long distances as from America to Europe or to Asia. The work of Dr. Breit and Dr. Tuve consists in proving the existence of this layer by directing radio signals upward toward it and observing the "echoes" which the electrified layer sends down again to the earth, much as sound waves can be made to echo from the high, vaulted roofs of buildings like cathedrals. These radio "echoes" were detected unmistakably and an important point in the theory of radio is now settled.

## Weather Maps By Radio

Weather maps were sent and received successfully by radio in recent co-operative experiments between the United States Navy and the Weather Bureau, at Washington. The apparatus used is that invented some years ago by Mr. C. Francis Jenkins, of Washington, for sending pictures by radio. The map, or other picture, is split up by a series of revolving lenses into a large number of unit signals. These are sent by radio, received by the apparatus at the other end, and reconstructed automatically into the map. The distance covered so far is short, from the Government radio station across the river from Washington to the Weather Bureau office in that city. It is planned to conduct immediate experiments between this same radio station and naval vessels at sea. The object of sending a weather map is to provide ships at sea with complete information about the day's weather. At present certain weather data, including storm warnings, are broadcast by numerous radio stations. This service is useful to ships, frequently permitting them to avoid dangerous storms or to select favorable winds. A complete daily weather map would embody more data and would be still more useful.

Join the Union Label army and fight for decent pay, comfortable homes and healthy children. No higher form of patriotism can be shown.



## BOOK NEWS FOR WORKERS

### Education, the Machine and the Worker

By Prof. Horace M. Kallen. \$1, published by the New Republic, 421 West 21st Street, New York.

Education, the Machine and the Worker is the first attempt at a critical analysis of the present Workers' Education movement in the United States. What is workers' education? is a question thousands of trade unionists are asking today. But in most cases they get either no answer or replies that require clearer explanation. Workers' Education, as Dr. Kallen points out in his finely written book, is an attempt of two groups to work together, both of whom are striving for the same ends: a change in the economic and social conditions of the many for a greater and fuller life for all. One of these two is the group of college people who are trying to make their contribution to the labor movement in the only way they can make it, that is, by teaching the workers from their stores of knowledge for greater power by the workers. The other group is the workers themselves, who as yet dimly but surely are beginning to perceive the complex of forces that are surrounding and retarding the development of their unions, and who are groping for the knowledge to accomplish the greater growth of the trade union movement.

Now, when these two forces come together a basis for agreement as to purpose must be worked out and that is the reason for the present, in some places, heated discussions as to what workers' education is all about. To put it in a few short words; the educators possess a "cultural" outlook on life and its problems. They are conscious of the continuity of life and its long process of development. They are bound, therefore, to take a long-time view of the developing forces in modern industrial society and to show more patience in waiting for a more perfect state of affairs to develop in favor of the workers.

The workers, on the other hand, are the greatest victims of the present industrial system of production and distribution. Unlike the college people, when wages are reduced it is the worker who is the victim. When speeding up takes place, it is again the worker who has to speed up. Unemployment and many other problems victimize the worker first and last. He has no cultural background for his thinking, but he knows the struggle for existence at first hand. Industry is not a second-hand experience with him. He doesn't have to get it out of books. He lives it. In spite of all the finely spun economic theories of the professors, the worker understands that "wage fund" or no wage fund, marginal utility or not, when he has a good union there are more wages to be had. When his union is weak, so is his pay envelope.

And so here are your two schools of thought lined up for a battle of words. Who is going to win? Well, the worker will. And the simple reason for this conclusion is that American workers' organizations are still in the primitive stage of formation. The unions are still fighting for the elementary right to existence. In this struggle that man and group will win out who has the greatest fund of ready

understanding and "practical" knowledge, which is and must be experience supplemented by that kind of workers' education the worker himself feels in need of.

That kind of knowledge is naturally such as the History and Problems of Organized Labor, that he may avoid past mistakes and understand the why and how of labor's struggle. He needs Workshop Economics, or the economic facts of his own industry, that he may better know how to hold what he has and to organize and extend his union's outposts of control towards complete unionization of his industry. He needs to know how to speak in public effectively, intelligently, and to the point, and how to back his statements with facts, and where to find them and how to prepare them. He needs to know crowd psychology to understand the mass mind with which he is in daily contact, to understand the psychology of the propaganda and advertising bunk the workers are pumped full of on their way to and from their jobs. He needs to edit his papers well and to spread his gospel in every possible way, by understanding how to take advantage of every opportunity and means at his command wherever he finds himself.

For these things the workers feel a great need. That's the kind of workers' education they will accept. Attempts to give them "culture," as some intellectuals are trying to do, will not and cannot satisfy their craving for power. Theirs is education for "escape" from the realities of life, like the movies and the circus, which give the workers a chance to forget the job and its troubles for the time being. The realistic workers will only accept this kind of superficial education until they find something more practical to fill their need, as Dr. Kallen well points out.

His book cites many examples of labor's failures that prove the need for greater knowledge of the realities of life. The mistakes constantly made must be avoided to the fullest possible extent in order that the energies of labor may be directed towards practical attempts to strengthen its movement for that greater day when industry shall be operated for use instead of for profit; because people must live, and not because a few financial jugglers must have greater profits for themselves.

Send for "Education, the Machine and the Worker." Then read it. Then read it again. Then have your fellow-members read it. Then discuss it with them. That question, what is workers' education? will be much clearer in your minds. Then start your study clubs to learn the things you want to know most; to make you more effective trade-unionists, to help you build that bigger and better union.

Reviewed by E. J. LEVER.

Among other vital things the Union Label stands for the dignity of craftsmanship. Pride should prompt loyal adherence to Labor's banner.

Every purchase, influenced by the Union Label, is a bomb dropped into the "open shop" camp.

### Makes Steel Electrically

A new method of making steel electrically has been developed in Sweden by Mr. A. Groenwall and is being introduced by the Swedish Electrometal Company. According to the American Chemical Society, the process can be used with cheap grades of iron ore and fuel, cheaper than those needed for the usual blast furnace methods. Ordinary methods of making iron and steel suffer from a difficulty in the fact that small amounts of sulphur and phosphorus and other chemical elements are apt to be contained in the ore or fuel or in the limestone which has to be used to make the furnace slag run off from the metal. Some of these foreign chemical elements may get into the iron and contaminate it. The electric manufacture of iron or steel directly from the ore avoids this difficulty, since much less fuel needs to be used. However, the cost of the electricity needed to heat the furnace has always been an obstacle to the electric manufacture of steel except in certain favored localities. The possibility of using low-grade ores, as reported for the new Swedish method, may decrease this objection. In several parts of the United States there exist large deposits of low-grade iron ore, not workable by usual processes but which might be worked by an electric process were it cheap enough.

### Organization Work is Prime Task for the Coming Year

American organized labor, looking back upon the proceedings of the Detroit convention, finds itself with a tremendous array of tasks set for itself in the coming twelve months. These tasks naturally divide into two major classifications, one having to do with industry, the other with politics.

So far as the industrial field is concerned, by far the most important task mapped out in Detroit lies in the realm of organization work. If there are again subdivisions in this great task, at least it all leads to organization work.

The convention declared itself in favor of a great campaign branching on two roads. First, it was decided that there must be a campaign to organize the automobile industry. This industry has about 1,000,000 workers directly employed and a great many more in related industries, to say nothing of dependents. On the heels of this it was decided that there must be an immediate and thorough study of the company "union" and an effort to eliminate it and the "open shop" from American industry.

Here are, then, two jobs which, taken together, form about the biggest piece of work that labor ever cut out for itself in any one year. What makes these plans more than high hopes is the fact that the convention adopted a resolution authorizing the executive council to levy assessments and ask contributions for carrying out the work. It is not to be expected that the council will go beyond bounds in the matter of raising money, but it has the power to go to whatever limit it may set for itself. A great deal of money can be raised for this fight to organize the automobile industry and to oust the company "union."

It must be borne in mind that right at the start of the two movements, the automobile industry, which the Federation aims to unionize, is one of the strongholds of the company union.

Apathy and Indifference, arch foes of the Union Label, are the world's greatest traitors.



## BERT FINDS THIS HERO

### STUFF DOES NOT FEED STOMACHS

Bert Kirkman, L. U. No. 3, New York, was looking through the New York Times the other night, and found this toothsome item:

#### COAL SHOVELER WINS PRIZE;

LOADS 538 TONS IN 12 DAYS

The Bethlehem Steel Corporation has awarded a gold medal to Paul Dobeles, a coal loader in its employ, in recognition of his feat of loading with a hand shovel 538 tons of coal in twelve working days. The coal was loaded in the Dakota Mine in West Virginia.

Dobeles' daily average of forty-five tons was the equivalent of a full-sized coal car. Dobeles is a native of France, where the average production per miner is 150 tons of coal a year. In Germany and the United Kingdom the average is 225 tons a year. In the United States it is 700 tons. Dobeles thus loaded in twelve days almost a year's production of an American miner, more than two years' production of a British or German miner and more than three years' production of a French miner.

The Bethlehem corporation also awarded a gold medal to Will Miller, the champion coal loader of another mine. Miller loaded 413 tons in fourteen days. This was for the first half of last October. In the entire month of twenty-seven working days Miller loaded 722 tons.

The medals were presented at Barrackville, W. Va., at the annual first aid meet.

It was too much for Bert. He sat down and wrote the following to the JOURNAL:

It has just been discovered there is a ter-

rific uplift conflict now going on among the various industrial magnates. For a long while each has been trying to outdo the other in uplifting the working class. Inasmuch as the old Liberty Bell was cracked, it had been mutually agreed to crack it some more and divide the pieces among the obedient and subservient toilers, when lo and behold, before this lofty uplift could be accomplished, the city fathers of Philly had the bell repaired.

However, Poikens, of Steel Trust fame is still in favor of presenting stock certificates, not of parchment, but of nice, thin soft paper, easy to handle, involving no mental effort whatsoever. Oily John insisted that the ideal uplift was the presentation of a brand new penny. Other suggestions were offered such as: A tin Lizzie for the dumbbell who would work the most number of consecutive days and nights without sleeping; a large Baked Potato to the faithful Dubb who could prove he had served the railroads without once dreaming of striking for a cent or a second; a Big, Fat Baloney, from the packing trust to the working stiff who could father and rear the largest family in the shortest space of time; and as a special reward from the drug trust, a large hand painted box of the Blue Ointment to the biggest scab of all.

It behooves every man who values liberty of conscience for himself to resist invasions of it in the case of others, or their case may, by change of circumstances, become his. —Thomas Jefferson.

## Melted Rock Crystal

A new material for the construction of large astronomical telescopes was suggested by Dr. E. R. Berry, of the Lynn, Mass., works of the General Electric Company in a recent address to the New York Electrical Society, the oldest electrical society in America. This material is clear-fused quartz, a substance which Dr. Berry and his associates first succeeded, a year or two ago, in producing in quantity and at reasonable cost. Fused quartz is rock crystal, like that found in many rocks, melted at an enormously high temperature and with the bubbles removed from it by the alternate application, while it is still very hot, of vacuum and of pressures up to thousands of pounds per square inch. The fused quartz is not suggested for telescope lenses, although small lenses have been made of it. What Dr. Berry urges is the use of fused quartz for the great mirror-blocks used in the largest of modern telescopes. These instruments collect and concentrate the light by large concave mirrors, not by lenses. The glass now used for these mirror-blocks expands when slightly heated and contracts when cooled. The body heat of a person standing near one side of a glass-block mirror may heat the glass sufficiently to distort the image formed in the telescope. Fused quartz expands and contracts only very slightly when heated and cooled. Mirror telescopes made from quartz blocks would be easier to build and could be used with fewer precautions.

## How to Recall Child Memories

At the recent meetings of the British scientists, in Oxford, Dr. E. P. Farrow, a well-known psychologist, reported a new and interesting method of bringing back the supposedly forgotten memories of childhood. American psychologists who have tried it report that it works and that it produces, as Dr. Farrow claimed, most interesting indications of the deeply-buried and unconscious prejudices and obsessions which have so much effect, the Freudian psychologists insist, on ordinary human conduct. Dr. Farrow's method is quite simple. Sit down with pencil and paper somewhere where you will not be disturbed by anything or by anyone for at least an hour, preferably for two hours. Write down on the paper absolutely any and every thought that occurs to you. By some kink of the brain, this procedure seems gradually to weaken the memories and thoughts of later years. After a half dozen or so of the two-hour periods of thinking and writing, the memories of early childhood grow more and more vivid and complete. It is not necessary, or even advisable, to try to think about your childhood. Merely let your mind drift, writing down everything that comes, without exception. The childhood memories will appear of their own accord. One or two periods of practice are not enough. Patience is necessary, and persistence.

### An Answer

There was a sudden rush of work and the foreman was short of laborers. Going out in to the road he found a muscular-looking tramp loafing at the corner. Here was a possible recruit. "My man," said he genially "are you wanting work?"

"What sort of work?" asked the tramp cautiously.

"Well, can you do anything with a shovel?"

The tramp suddenly beamed at the speaker. "I could fry a slice of bacon on it," he said eagerly.—Alberta Labor News.

## Buy Union Stamped Shoes

We ask all members of organized labor to purchase shoes bearing our Union Stamp on the sole, inner-sole or lining of the shoe. We ask you not to buy any shoes unless you actually see this Union Stamp.



## Boot & Shoe Workers' Union

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY  
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE  
General Secy-Treas.



## AMERICAN NOVEL TURNS FROM LOVE TO ECONOMICS.

(Continued from page 591)

the novels of Emile Zola. Zola was a social novelist. He had written at least one novel that mirrored the aspirations of the workers. More than that he had written a philosophy of the writer's art that revealed to the young American student that life was something more than stolen kisses. Returning to America, Norris set about seriously to make himself a novelist. Two of his books have found their way to the screen; "Moran of the Lady Letty," and "McTeague" photographed by Eric von Stroheim as "Greed." This elemental tragedy indicates the Norris quality; he loved large canvasses and powerful, simple men, and vital, passionate women. It was with "The Octopus" that he started on his favorite writing scheme. This was to tell the whole story of production, distribution and consumption of the great basic commodity, bread. "The Octopus" dealt with the production of wheat, and the numbing struggle of the farm workers against the railroads. "The Pit" told the story of the stock-exchange, the trafficking in this basic food stuff. "The Wolf" was to tell the story of the bread's ultimate destination in a famine-stricken district of Russia. Everyone will recognize the greatness of this scheme. Norris died, a young man, before his great work was finished.

"The Octopus" remains his most significant work, though many critics call "McTeague" more distinguished. It has never been put in the movies, for obvious reasons: the truth is too unpalatable to the railroads. It, no doubt, will remain a treasured possession of those persons who like Norris, prefer truth to ornament, and who take their fiction strongly flavored with economic fact.

## Confirms Electric Nature of Matter

Creating electric currents by shaking the electrons inside a bar of copper, as peas might be shaken inside a baby's rattle, is the striking scientific experiment recently accomplished by Dr. Richard C. Tolman and Mr. L. M. Mott-Smith at the California Institute of Technology, at Pasadena. The new experiment concludes and strengthens a series of similar tests begun by Dr. Tolman nearly ten years ago. Its result confirms the modern idea that both electricity and matter are fundamentally the same. The electrons with which Dr. Tolman's experiment dealt are the tiny electric particles which operate the vacuum tubes of a radio set and which constitute electric sparks and electric currents. These same electrons are believed to form parts of the atoms of matter. A bar of metal contains millions of them. Ordinarily these electrons are tightly held inside the metal, escaping only under the action of intense heat or of electric forces. Nine years ago Dr. Tolman was able, however, to shake a few of them out of a moving copper rod by stopping it quickly, in the same way in which one shakes pills out of a bottle to which they adhere. Now he has used the different method of making his cylinder of metallic copper twist back and forth on a spring. This sets the electrons inside the metal to swinging, as though they were loose. Their movements are detected electrically. Thus Dr. Tolman acquires a new proof that loose electrons really do exist inside masses of matter, as modern theory requires.

Old General Prosperity serves under the Union Label.



"The fact is, that civilization requires slaves. . . . Human slavery is wrong, insecure, and demoralizing. On mechanical slavery, on the slavery of the machine, the future of the world depends."

—Oscar Wilde

## Slaves

In a quarter century the General Electric Company has produced electric motors having a total of more than 350,000,000 man-power. Electric light, heat, and transportation have also contributed their part to the freeing of men. These are America's slaves. Through their service American workers do more, earn more, and produce quality goods at lower cost than anywhere else in the world.



You will find this monogram on all kinds of electrical machinery. To insure quality, ask for it on the equipment you buy for your factory, office, or home.

## GENERAL ELECTRIC

201-31C

When the "open shoppers" lay siege to a shop or craft their plan of campaign is to reduce the members thereof to starvation and later enslave them. The only permanent line of supply for the besieged is UNION LABEL protection.

It is only an error of judgment to make a mistake, but it argues an infirmity of character to adhere to it when discovered. Or as the Chinese better say, "The glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time you fall."—Bovee.

## LINEMEN'S GLOVES NO. 109

Buffed Cowhide Hand, Full Canton Flannel Back, Back of Finger all Leather, Hold Tight Back, \$1.25. Known to Linemen Everywhere.

SABIN COMPANY GLOVES, Youngstown, Ohio  
ALL SIZES 536-538 W. Federal St. CLUB PRICES



## TRAIL BUILDERS IN THE MAKING OF ORDINANCES

(Continued from page 602)

this ordinance. All connections and electrical wiring shall conform to the provisions of the electrical ordinance and shall be inspected and passed upon by the City Electrical Inspector. The construction of the sign and its erection shall conform to the provisions of the building code, and shall be inspected and passed upon by the City Inspector of Buildings. All electrical signs must be run in conduit and if the sign is so hung or constructed that rigid conduit cannot enter the sign then, in place of the rigid conduit, steel armor cable must be used with a lead sheath interposed between the outer braid and steel armor. In no case shall exposed wiring be approved. Where the sign is large enough to require a panel or fuses for controlling circuits this panel or fusebox must be placed on the sign or at some place where fuses can be easily reached. All signs shall be hung with galvanized standard cable or galvanized chains. In no case shall solid wire be accepted.

### PART V

#### Location of Service and Meters

1. Definition of "Company." For the purpose of this ordinance the word "Company" as used in this part shall refer to any person, firm or corporation furnishing electric current at retail or wholesale in the City of Greensboro.

2. Service for Lighting and Power. The Company shall provide Alternating Current, 60 cycle service, as follows:

#### For Lighting:

110 volt, 2 wires, for installations of four circuits or under.

110/220 volt, 3 wires, for installations of over four circuits.

Motors of 1 H. P. or less may be installed on the lighting service. All motors larger than 1/4 H. P. must be 220 volt.

#### For Power:

110 volt, 2 wire, single phase for motors up to and including 1/4 H. P.

220 volt, 2 wire, single phase for motors above 1/4 H. P. including 5 H. P.

220 volt, 3 wires, 3 phase for motors, or groups of motors, larger than 5 H. P.

3. Location of Service; Service Wires. (a) Before work on a new service is begun the company's inspector shall give the location of the outside service and also the meter location, and only services in such locations shall be connected to the company's lines. This applies to buildings that are re-wired as well as to new wiring.

(b) The wiring shall be brought outside of all buildings by means of an approved conduit to a point not less than 15 feet from the ground. Underground services must be run up the company's pole not less than 18 feet above the ground. All conduits must be finished with a suitable weather-proof cap. All service wires must extend not less than two feet beyond the end of the conduit.

4. Inspection. No current shall be furnished until a certificate of inspection has been issued by the local municipal or state authorities, and the installation approved by the Company's Inspection Department. No one but an authorized representative of the company shall make connections to the service mains, or connect or disconnect any meter owned by the Company.

5. Meter Installations. (a) All necessary wiring and protective devices must be

provided, except the watt-hour meter, which will be installed by the company. There must be installed as near as possible to the point of entrance and in a clean, dry, safe place, a meter board constructed of 3/4" soft pine or similar wood, and painted with at least one coat of some quick drying moisture resisting paint. The board shall support the steel enclosed, meter trim type, entrance switch and meter, and shall extend at least four inches on each of the four sides. The wires from the service to the meter shall be enclosed in a continuous conduit with approved fittings.

(b) Wiring in all buildings, must be arranged so that meters can be set in a dry place, either in the basement, hall, or back porch, in such a location that it will be easily accessible for reading and testing, and as near as possible to the main switch.

(c) Meters, together with cut outs and fuses, shall be installed approximately five feet from the floor, but in no case shall the top of the meter be more than six feet or less than four feet from the floor. In double houses, or rows of houses, separate service wires, meter loops, etc., must be provided for each house. Where two or more meters are connected to the same service, a main line switch is required in addition to the two or more switches installed ahead of the individual meters. Each switch box should be plainly marked to identify it with the section of the building served.

6. Additional Wiring. No additional wiring or apparatus shall be connected to circuits previously installed in a building without proper notice in writing being given to the Company.

### PART VI

#### Fees For Inspection

Section 1. Outlets	
1 to 3.....	\$ .50
4 to 10.....	1.00
11 to 50.....	each..... .10
51 to 100.....	each..... .05
Above 100.....	each..... .02 1/2
Section 2. Fixtures, Sockets	
1 to 3.....	\$ .25
4 to 10.....	.50
10 to 20.....	1.00
21 to 200.....	each..... .05
Above 200.....	each..... .02 1/2
Section 3. Electric Motors	
0 to 1 H. P.....	\$ .50
2 to 3 H. P.....	1.00
4 to 10 H. P.....	1.50
11 to 15 H. P.....	2.00
16 to 25 H. P.....	2.50
26 to 35 H. P.....	3.00
Above 35 H. P.....	4.00
Section 4. Electric Signs	
0 to 1000 watts.....	\$1.00
1001 to 2000 watts.....	2.00
Above 2000 watts.....	3.00
Section 5. Apparatus	
0 to 3000 watts.....	\$1.00
3001 to 5000 watts.....	2.00
5001 to 8000 watts.....	3.00
Section 6. Miscellaneous	
Alterations or changes; temporary meter loops and the like. All temporary wiring for meters and lights for buildings under construction.....	\$ .50

### PART VII

#### This Ordinance Complete

1. That all ordinances heretofore passed establishing regulations in conflict with those embodied in this ordinance are hereby repealed.

2. That regulations contained in this ordinance, and as set out in the pamphlet entitled "Electrical Ordinance of the City of Greensboro, Issued by Authority of the City Council of the City of Greensboro, July 1, 1926," shall constitute the entire electrical ordinance of the City of Greensboro.

(THE END)

## New Radio Device

A new application of radio science to theatrical productions has been made in New York by Mr. Florenz Ziegfeld, well-known producer of the Ziegfeld Follies. In connection with another production, a special sound-reproducing system, similar to an enormous phonograph, has been installed with the assistance of the engineers of the Radio Corporation of America and of the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company. In order to fill the theatre successfully with music or speech from this apparatus, one hundred times the power of the ordinary electric phonograph is used. This tremendous amplification is obtained by amplifiers similar to those used in radio sets. The sound is discharged from enormous loudspeakers of cone type. In order to provide against accident, the entire system is in duplicate, control switches on the desk of the orchestra conductor permitting any portion of either outfit to be used at will. There is also a control for volume. A much greater volume must be used when the theatre is full than when it is empty, owing to the large percentage of the sound absorbed by the clothes and bodies of the audience.

## EVERYDAY SCIENCE

(Continued from page 603)

### Airplane Paint

Special paint which will not reflect light is being used on night flying pistol airplanes to protect pilots from the glare of searchlights fixed to the wings.

### Stain Resisting Silver

A new stain resisting silver has been perfected in England. The material is 92 1/2 per cent silver alloy. It is said to stand the heat necessary for soldering, and to keep its shape while being heated. It will bear more heat than standard silver and can be worked thoroughly without cracking.

### Loco Weed

The poisonous loco weed of the West belongs to the pea family.

### Synthetic Dyes

Over 3,000,000 pounds of synthetic dyes were imported last year. Of these, one-half came from Germany, one-third from Switzerland and the remainder from France and England.

### Blood Givers

The British Red Cross has a division known as the London Blood Transfusion Service. One thousand volunteers are subject to call for blood transfusion cases.

### Aeroplane Gas Tanks

An Austrian inventor has perfected a puncture proof gasoline tank. The tank can be hit by bullets constantly without causing a leak of gasoline. The tank is made of metal with secret crating similar to the liquid used to make automobile tires puncture proof.



**INGERSOLL Wrist Watch**

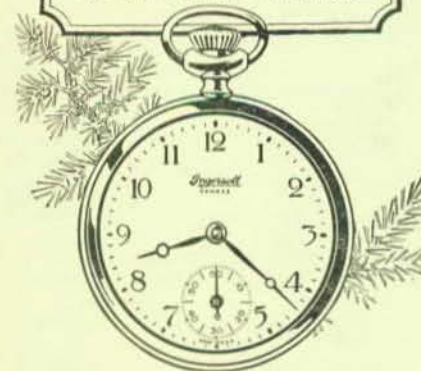
Recently reduced to... **\$3.50**  
 New model this year. Tonneau-shape; silvered metal dial. Wrist Radiolite, telltime in the dark, \$4.00



**For Christmas an  
Ingersoll**

When you give an Ingersoll watch you make a gift that is appreciated all out of proportion to its cost. For there's no gift like a watch, nothing used so much, consulted so often, carried so long. And Ingersoll Watches, made for over 30 years, have a reputation for dependability and enduring service that is worldwide and thoroughly deserved.

INGERSOLL WATCH CO., INC.  
 New York Chicago San Francisco

**The New YANKEE**

Recently reduced to **\$1.50**  
 More closely cased, antique bow and crown, new dial and other new features of grace and beauty. Sturdy and dependable.

**Prime Cut Please**

Brokerage offices are used to all sorts of surprises but every now and again a new one appears. For instance, in one leading wire house last week an elderly lady who was studying a board including quotations of stock, cotton, grain and other commodities turned to one of the partners and said: "Is that the right quotation for pork?"

"Yes, Madam, that is the last price."

"Well, get me two pounds. It is much cheaper down here than in Mount Vernon."

—Wall St. Journal.

Free Examination  
 Price Complete, \$4  
 Payable \$1 Monthly

**JUST OUT!**

# KEY to a PRACTICAL UNDERSTANDING of ELECTRICITY

**Audels Handy Book of Electricity**

**FREE EXAMINATION!**

You take no risk.  
 The book is its own salesman

**FOUR DOLLARS COMPLETE**  
**\$4** 1040 PAGES **\$1 PER MO.**  
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 Brazing  
 Soldering  
 Heating  
 Motion Pictures  
 RADIO  
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 Telephone  
 Telegraph  
 Electric Bells  
 Cranes  
 Elevators  
 Pumps  
 Electric Ship Drive  
 Electric Railways  
 Electric Vehicles  
 Automobile Starting  
 and Lighting System  
 Ignition  
 Generation and Transmission  
 Electric Tools  
 Plant Management  
 Power Station Plants  
 ARMATURE WINDING  
 Armature Repairing  
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 Alternators  
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 Dynamos  
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 WIRING  
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 Underground Wiring  
 Outside Wiring  
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 Tests  
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 Power Factor  
 Alternating Currents  
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 (Switches)  
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 (Circuit Breakers)  
 (Rheostats)  
 (Watt Hour Rules)  
 Electro Plating  
 Electrolysis  
 Storage Batteries  
 Magnetism  
 Electrical Energy  
 Conductors  
 Insulators  
 Static Electricity  
 Dynamic Electricity  
 Magnetic Electricity  
 Radio Electricity  
 Recent Applications  
 Ready Reference  
 Index on all subjects.



## IN MEMORIAM

### William Walter Farrar, L. U. No. 340

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 340, I. B. E. W., Sacramento, Calif., deeply regret the sad death that occurred on November 9, 1926, and took from our midst Brother William Walter Farrar, a dutiful and faithful member of Local Union No. 340 at his untimely death, and

Whereas in his fellowship we have recognized in him the spirit of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 340, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to his wife, relatives and friends in this hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days in respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, and one to the International Office for the publication in the Official Journal, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

E. S. CLENDENIN,  
R. L. BLAKE,  
S. E. HUTCHINSON,  
HENRY M. TILSON,  
C. H. BLACKBURN,  
Committee.

### John O'Neill, L. U. No. 9

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 9, I. B. E. W., announce the sudden passing of our late Brother, John O'Neill, and therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 9, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and relatives, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his bereaved family, and a copy embodied in the minutes of Local Union No. 9, and another copy forwarded to the Editor of the International Journal for publication.

RALPH BREEMAN,  
DAN MANNING,  
HARRY SLATER,  
Committee.

### William Tupa, L. U. No. 9

It is with profound regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 9, I. B. E. W., record the death of our late Brother William Tupa, who had been in failing health for several months, and who was taken in the prime of life, and

Whereas Local Union No. 9 appreciates its loss of a true and loyal member; be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extend our sympathy to his bereaved family and relatives in their time of sorrow, and be it

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his wife, a copy be embodied in the minutes of our local union, and a copy be forwarded to our International Office for publication in our Official Journal.

RALPH BREEMAN,  
DAN MANNING,  
HARRY SLATER,  
Committee.

### William Osborn, L. U. No. 62

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, William Osborn, and

Whereas our late Brother has always been a conscientious worker in the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, we take this occasion to acknowledge our great loss in his death and to express our keen sorrow that he shall no longer be with us, and be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our profound sympathy and consolation, and we trust that God will grant them that comfort in their great sorrow which He alone can give, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased Brother, a copy spread on the minutes of Local Union No. 62 and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

GUY BRANIN,  
H. S. DULL,  
EMIL MATTES,  
Committee.

### John Lee, L. U. Nos. 43 and 79

Whereas the members of Local Unions No. 43 and No. 79, deeply regret the death of our esteemed Brother, on November 7, and

Whereas Local Unions No. 43 and No. 79 have suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the membership of these

locals, extend their deepest sympathy to his sorrowing wife and family, and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife and family, and one to our Official Journal for publication, and one to be spread on the minutes of our locals.

ROY KING,  
President, Local Union No. 79.  
JOHN CAREY,  
President, Local Union No. 43.

### Death Claims Paid From November 1, 1926, Inc. November 30, 1926

Local	Name	Amount
340	L. B. Myrick	\$1,000.00
349	J. R. Weiser	1,000.00
455	O. T. Lewis	825.00
349	C. T. Allen	1,000.00
99	Fred C. Scott	650.00
134	E. L. McNitt	1,000.00
238	J. C. Webb	475.00
58	Lewis Green	650.00
57	Wm. S. Heggie	1,000.00
455	N. L. Carter	1,000.00
106	Thos. Crowe	1,000.00
103	W. Baxter	1,000.00
141	E. H. Hagen	1,000.00
15	E. J. Nobert	475.00
1	C. E. Ketchum	1,000.00
3	Jos. A. Brown	1,000.00
62	Wm. Osborn	1,000.00
483	Jas. Mackessy	300.00
340	Wm. W. Farrar	1,000.00
I. O.	Loren H. Ayres	1,000.00
408	Roy C. Blakley	650.00
84	Henry McHanon	475.00
66	Noel E. Hulme	650.00
134	Wm. L. Hodgson	1,000.00
288	Roger Reeves	560.00
79	John Lee	1,000.00
134	Richard A. Shields	1,000.00
9	Wm. Tupa	1,000.00
9	J. B. O'Neill	650.00
296	Herbert G. Winslow	1,000.00
		\$25,360.00

Total claims paid from November 1, including November 30, 1926 \$25,360.00

Total claims previously paid 906,325.00

Total claims paid \$931,685.00

### Suggest Music For Factory Work

That music might help people to work faster in factories, just as it helps them to march faster and more regularly in parades, is the implication of an investigation just reported by a German engineer Mr. H. Reinhardt, in the psychological periodical Industrielle Psychotechnik. There was a time when men of all trades sang at their work. Except for sailors and an occasional gang of European laborers or farmers, this custom has lapsed. Silence is supposed to aid work and to prevent loafing. Mr. Reinhardt casts doubt on this. He has studied the effect of a repeated rhythm, like the rhythm of music, on the doing of simple factory tasks. When such tasks were carried out according to a fixed rhythm, marked by sounds like the ticks of a metronome, the work went faster. There was no more fatigue on the part of the worker; indeed, there seemed to be less. Like so many customs which have their beginnings far back in human history, the custom of singing in concert when working together may have had a thoroughly practical basis. The rhythm of music, properly timed for the work being done, is probably helpful to faster work. It might pay to try rhythmic music in factories once more.

## NOTICES

To those that are in the habit of reading the newspapers and believing everything that they print:

The Chamber of Commerce and the city officials have been giving out statements to the effect that we have a building boom on. Well if there is a boom on that is any different than any other that the chamber has advertised the business agents of the various trades are unaware of it. We know that there are certain interests that are trying mighty hard to make this an open shop town.

We have had bigger building programs than the one that they are advertising at this time, and we have always been able to take care of the contractors and supply a sufficient amount of labor at anytime.

Local Union No. 211 has been very liberal in taking care of the members of the Brotherhood who have visited us, providing that they are right, local unions throughout the state and in the vicinity will testify to that fact; we have built up one of the strongest locals in the Brotherhood and we mean to keep it.

What I want to convey to the floater is that we can only take care of a certain number of men; we have about one quarter of the membership on the street at this time and this condition will continue for some time, taking it from my knowledge of the trades in this district; this is not hearsay, Brothers. I have had 23 years experience on this island and I have been in touch with this movement at all times.

Stay away from Atlantic City, until we send out the word, regardless of what you read in the paper; this always was a hard town to get away from when things did not break right. There are only two ways out, if you are a good swimmer, the ocean is at the front door, it is a long walk to another big town the other way.

J. S. BENNETT, Secretary.

Danny McCarty:

Please write to your mother. She is lonely for you and wants to hear from you. Remember, dear, you have only one mother.

(Signed) MONK.

If there is anyone who knows the whereabouts of Danny McCarty, a lineman, we would be very pleased to have you advise this office. This party has been doing line work for about sixteen years and his home is in Galena, Ill.

### Movies Hypnotize Children

That things seen in the movies are impressed with unusual vividness on the mind, especially on the minds of children, as the result of a kind of hypnotism produced by the lighted screen in a darkened theatre is the suggestion made by Dr. H. P. Newsholme, of London, in a recent report to the municipal authorities of the Borough of Croydon, England. All of the surroundings of the motion picture are such, Dr. Newsholme points out, as are likely to induce the hypnotic state in susceptible individuals. It is not necessary for this state to be induced by a hypnotist, although that is the usual way of causing it. Persons can hypnotize themselves; for example, by gazing intently at a small flickering light or into the center of a crystal ball. While Dr. Newsholme does not assert that the accidental hypnotic effect of watching a motion picture is likely to be strong enough to induce a complete, unconscious state such as a hypnotist can induce, he believes it possible that young people may fall into a partial hypnotic state in which suggestions imparted by the pictured scene or by the titles may have very great influence in moulding conduct. When children appear nervous and disturbed in mind Dr. Newsholme urges their medical advisers to inquire carefully into the effects which are perhaps being produced by too frequent attendance at exciting and disturbing motion pictures.





# LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM OCTOBER 11 TO NOVEMBER 10, 1926



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	705001	705130	104	537921	538095	255	201651	201661	415	56134	56169
1	644530	645000	106	584363	584495	256	414303	414329	416	667295	667320
1	759001	759086	107	675891	675930	257	40031	40044	417	54079	54089
2	515650	515808	108	486601	486730	258	838525	838534	418	472214	472266
3	74874	76647	109	1456	1470	259	438451	438533	420	85417	85428
4	192656	192686	110	756001	756051	261	581604	581821	421	15901	15923
5	900001	900180	111	557189	557250	262	300625	300664	426	800899	800911
5	628501	629250	112	41481	41488	263	702345	702366	427	20955	20974
6	748501	748530	113	436397	436407	265	566346	566400	428	174455	174476
6	381588	381750	114	367887	367911	267	116145	116165	429	251612	251633
7	524535	524661	115	423801	423808	268	417200	417201	430	28665	28702
8	580581	580613	116	872894	872908	269	605319	605403	431	9462	9466
9	891751	892160	117	39761	39795	271	630822	630886	434	601272	601276
9	564231	564750	120	678008	678022	273	419087	419094	435	528981	529040
10	14401	14404	122	645291	645550	275	61968	61989	437	395551	395680
10	769782	769800	124	893395	893653	276	705724	705749	439	833778	833782
12	499651	499690	125	613601	614190	277	213288	213302	440	415632	415646
13	262078	262116	127	701425	701457	278	57427	57459	442	613371	613392
15	129502	129518	130	670891	671384	279	869916	869941	444	523739	523815
17	665305	665460	131	269451	269467	281	636768	636779	447	875890	875895
18	616946	617200	133	836220	836234	284	571632	571678	449	184124	184140
20	638251	638348	135	636047	636061	285	10715	10736	450	855391	855410
20	425196	425250	136	537488	537686	286	215970	215979	455	871420	871446
21	634509	634530	137	215399	215410	290	691991	692008	456	863562	863600
22	372601	372722	139	570868	570990	291	187843	187860	457	759640	759657
26	896305	896470	140	436096	436221	292	736531	736830	458	54718	54743
27	78329	78340	141	298947	298963	293	12931	12939	460	568246	568261
28	444049	444521	143	122586	122602	294	10124	10133	461	454083	454103
30	577533	577588	145	666921	667010	295	26537	26541	463	65655	65667
31	173008	173029	146	223395	223396	296	801239	801250	465	610733	610860
32	410172	410178	150	28378	28434	298	459435	459469	466	431541	431580
33	441089	441103	151	672123	672603	300	851669	851677	468	296039	296045
34	451271	451355	152	433661	433690	301	434529	434540	470	839391	839402
35	324390	324692	153	198654	198676	305	528006	528010	471	858015	858034
37	239787	239885	154	846821	846828	306	870823	870834	477	540180	540257
39	45851	546000	155	417391	417405	307	878292	878304	481	458104	458220
39	602251	602280	156	27771	27790	308	551499	551721	483	371613	371684
40	746326	746404	158	40441	40463	309	521251	521558	488	428711	428827
41	636002	636215	159	452037	452098	309	522599	522750	490	80518	80518
42	725960	725985	161	11158	11184	310	641251	641285	497	54389	54592
43	539024	539169	163	344913	345000	310	549595	549750	500	187381	187446
44	738077	738100	164	601521	601716	311	392646	392708	501	570511	570690
45	743314	743327	169	432178	432188	312	116939	117000	503	121485	121315
46	376374	376624	172	12001	12010	317	263646	263671	504	136858	136878
47	456188	456224	172	674538	674550	321	58830	58848	505	835149	835152
48	373491	373650	173	20301	20321	322	97206	97217	507	868442	868452
50	607029	607075	174	877974	878002	323	534341	534605	508	857834	857850
51	25746	25785	176	221741	221782	324	837863	837867	508	894001	894097
52	637015	637092	177	600956	601083	325	856455	856480	509	400472	400487
53	753751	753793	178	396847	396855	326	876388	876450	511	12424	12475
54	876501	876536	180	270628	270640	326	897751	897764	514	663751	663850
55	101909	101933	181	582213	582316	328	850925	850945	515	631021	631033
56	552268	552318	183	59436	59453	329	25369	25380	516	849606	849622
57	133293	133316	184	815868	815911	330	369172	369187	517	4698	4704
58	338131	338250	185	237405	237565	332	474350	474488	520	202976	203011
58	615921	616500	187	8310	8330	333	428149	428221	521	408837	408845
58	657601	657896	188	432066	432078	337	54940	54948	522	550726	550868
59	517821	517940	191	40388	40415	338	431615	431620	524	13861	13886
60	476188	476250	192	391205	391299	340	476590	476683	525	338347	338350
60	751501	751527	193	56535	56552	341	927083	927112	525	13501	13544
62	531971	532006	194	740321	740419	343	353980	353992	526	220372	220397
64	877138	877150	195	630373	630456	344	832249	832263	527	226355	226414
65	646081	646250	196	516233	516294	345	828031	828042	528	44061	44091
66	615451	615640	197	10930	10933	347	666116	666397	529	7996	7996
67	194088	194120	200	738792	738860	348	422296	422410	532	669044	669094
69	23201	23210	201	401912	401922	349	569591	569864	533	537578	537578
70	864850	864870	209	126662	126695	350	432398	432408	535	523106	523142
72	110722	110732	211	342581	342630	351	841321	841335	536	446449	446488
73	656386	656443	212	205470	205500	352	170788	170815	537	287151	287168
75	7351	7355	212	639001	639305	353	412281	412432	538	382018	382065
76	675001	675062	213	255746	256038	354	472699	472746	540	858887	858928
76	387748	387750	214	629861	630000	355	433961	433967	544	29101	29111
77	455951	456000	214	758251	758257	356	854731	854750	544	851513	851550
77	618151	618253	215	740257	740281	358	433838	433884	545	55318	55332
78	842376	842381	218	248661	248698	362	867643	867686	548	848036	848039
79	415588	415601	223	200237	200250	363	850303	850350	549	868117	868141
80	856889	856922	223	598501	598561	363	586501	586541	551	290550	29065
81	531422	531534	225	847315	847330	364	457146	457178	552	278541	278565
82	579800	580014	226	471275	471324	365	869677	869711	556	91075	91090
83	757501	757566	227	200042	200043	367	627035	627072	558	844301	844314
83	518781	519000	229	200865	200877	369	330671	330729	560	56833	56853
84	603869	604253	230	578361	578414	371	397791	397793	561	18348	18392
86	547325	547464	231	701133	701145	372	617307	617394	565	14701	14723
87	50967	50983	232	11688	11700	373	11751	11761	568	879151	879190
88	830845	830850	232	706501	706523	375	745477	745495	568	249741	249750
88	897001	897013	233	846704	846731	377	583553	583634	569	553636	553924
89	166856	166861	234	376311	376321	379	13292	13290	570	705691	705693
91	40557	40561	236	704406	704418	383	224515	224536	571	57622	57642
94	7711	7723	237	568514	568541	389	525123	525163	573	460011	460034
95	558056	558056	238	440776	440940	390	676537	676550	574	227202	227248
96	396610	396750	239	394063	394067	391	41146	41149	575	247812	247844
96	596251	596272	240	892435	892454	392	434616	434688	578	859739	859898
99	597879	598055	241	15601	15607	394	389192	389205	580	703501	703512
100	554290	554305	245	430891	430980	397	133357	133397	580	416396	416400
101	573786	573807	246	576066	576115	398	16801	16877	581	419971	420000
102	533106	533250	247	93867	93887	401	201930	201941	581	637501	637690
102	602001	603201	249	633764	633810	402	541796	541872	583	555893	555914
103	407871	408750	252	314592	314619	411	712028	712050	584	668947	669000
103	587251	587400	254								



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	
793	24081	24089	929	869016	869030	1156	572088	572818	66	615569, 579.
798	824116	824124	931	862319	862325				77	455964.
802	870462	870468	933	852389	852415				82	579873, 944.
808	393258	393279	937	856309	856330				83	518890.
811	5565	5579	946	424450	424451				95	558051-052.
816	864595	864654	953	677729	677746				96	396742.
817	528741	528750	956	832945	832950				112	436399.
817	627751	627897	956	632251	632263				115	872895, 907.
819	833737	833745	958	845309	845314				122	645404.
820	402560	402572	968	869274	869286				124	893587.
827	39986	39988	969	676829	676841				127	701432.
835	840830	840834	970	702614	702626				139	570986.
838	867891	867912	971	442646	442727				145	606953.
840	244716	244729	972	875265	875271				151	672280, 499.
842	131118	131122	973	516479	516484				153	198664.
843	39441	39470	978	368068	368084				164	601544-550.
849	15001	15017	982	389377	389380				174	877998.
850	430114	430118	987	402203	402210				178	396848.
854	198476	198494	991	621644	621656				185	237439.
855	55562	55591	995	704701	704708				192	391218.
857	240130	240136	996	842705	842734				218	248689.
862	860139	860159	1002	183715	183750				226	471282.
863	434260	434285	1002	750001	750034				245	430980.
864	398674	398700	1021	850464	850476				265	566381-390.
865	399505	399594	1024	447199	447237				277	213298.
868	708001	708005	1029	427441	427455				309	522646, 661, 521407, 499, 535.
868	696291	696300	1031	590903	590917				325	850455-456, 473.
869	546116	546123	1032	57941	57970				332	474422, 485.
870	542408	542440	1036	632899	632912				347	666190.
873	231366	231398	1037	582751	582830				349	560614, 739, 753, 756, 826.
874	768942	768963	1042	364351	364356				354	472742.
875	392366	392380	1047	534823	534840				391	41148.
879	330707	330709	1054	384516	384521				413	59846, 59881.
883	435510	435519	1057	103952	103972				415	56144-56147.
886	76219	76234	1086	18895	18900				465	610753.
890	706201	706202	1086	705301	705329				481	458162.
892	42397	42410	1087	391729	391741				501	570527.
900	875600	875610	1091	164129	164148				532	669070, 091.
902	704141	704180	1099	877392	877412				561	18349.
905	286106	286109	1101	459121	459130				569	553886, 900.
907	831088	831105	1105	861778	861788				578	859874.
910	845689	845693	1108	424151	424160				585	3206-3207.
912	540900	540973	1118	52682	52695				594	265402.
914	854389	854402	1125	401267	401271				602	100801.
916	858310	858336	1131	6804	6812				640	609143.
918	847521	847552	1135	75860	75887				648	345480.
919	59102	59105	1144	533282	533312				650	872353.
923	855913	855927	1147	26272	26314					
924	36910	36918	1154	374546	374570					

MISSING	
34	451270.
58	338125-130.
70	864868.
77	455947-950.
130	671151-384.
158	10456.
234	376301-310.
249	633793.
284	571677.
356	854734.
416	667314-316.
497	54381 - 54388, 54402-54590.
505	835148.
524	13863-13864, 13884.
536	446483-485.
573	460010.
575	247328, 331.
650	872340.
686	732880.
723	562726-728.
787	120731.
816	864601.
817	528739-740.
864	398694, 696.
924	36914.

VOID	
3	75280, 75383, 75472, 75600, 75687, 76045, 76502.
5	628614.
8	580800.
9	564374.
20	425241, 243, 638267.
26	896470.
28	444063.
34	451290.
35	324398.
58	616159, 617053, 221, 225, 449.
59	517938.
62	531995.
65	646160, 192, 196.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED MISSING—RECEIVED	
17	664911, 665304.
79	413908-910.
91	40555.
194	461977.
230	578349-350.
231	701110.
329	25866.
373	11747-11749.
447	875887.
524	13830-13831, 13835, 13845-13870, 13852, 13858-13859.
536	446445.
561	18307, 18321-18344.
631	556799.
651	366571-580.
662	864226.
864	398659-664.
923	855907-910.
933	852358.

BLANK	
151	672360.
347	666116, 267.
538	382030.

#### PREVIOUSLY LISTED MISSING—RECEIVED

17	664911, 665304.
79	413908-910.
91	40555.
194	461977.
230	578349-350.
231	701110.
232	25366.
373	11747-11749.
447	875887.
524	13830-13831, 13835.
	13845-13850, 13852.
	13858-13859.
536	446445.
561	18307, 18321-18344.
631	556799.
651	366571-580.
662	864226.
864	398659-664.
923	855907-910.
930	852358.

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151	672360.
347	666116, 267.
538	382030.

## Education — Barren or Creative?

Dr. Mollie Carroll, the author of "Labor and Politics," and head of the Department of Economics of Goucher College, Baltimore, has written a brilliant article in the current issue of the American Federationist on "The Right of the Worker to Education." She suggests that instead of the old classifications of education as "technical" and "cultural," we subject any particular type of education to the test of whether it is barren or creative. This would provide some objective measurement which was more vital than the static terms of "cultural" and "technical." Both technique and indigenous culture are needed.

"To educate today," says Miss Carroll, "is not only to help the student to make his own culture of the past but to interpret and to help him to create the culture that grows out of a day's living. The job, human relationships, the growing control of nature, the political, economic and social situations and crises that arise, these are the raw stuff of education. Viewed in this light, education is not a passive thing. It is not something done for or handed over to one ready-made. Nor is it just a laborious massing of data. It is dynamic, creative, aggressive. There must, of course, be much of receptivity, of open-mindedness; but an educated person is not a mere repository for the ideas of others. There must be much laborious collecting of facts and skill, for intellectual effort involves much hard work. But we are not lazy. However a person may be a walking encyclopedia, a veritable ant for industry in gathering details, or a wizard in his field, and not be truly educated. Nor is that justly prized quality of originality alone the criterion of education. The person who a few years ago independently worked out the Euclidean theories of mathematics undoubtedly had creative ability; but Euclid had the start over him of 22 centuries. Many people use creative ability to find out things so often discovered before that flavor of newness is gone. They have for the most part wasted energy that could with a little direction have been turned into productive chan-

nels. Education needs all of these qualities, receptivity, skill, tireless energy in amassing knowledge, creative ability. And yet it is something more. Education might be termed individual and creative reaction to the world about us and to daily living."—Workers' Education Bureau.

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OUR day's work is in the main directed to the immediate aspects and demands of the struggle, but we cannot act wisely nor fully understand the meaning of the hour in which we live, unless we keep in mind the underlying cause for these conditions and the fundamental principles of justice. Today, as yesterday, "where there is no vision the people perish," and today, as yesterday, the spirit must be born to see the vision, to hold it, to live and die for it.—MARGARET DREIER ROBINS.

